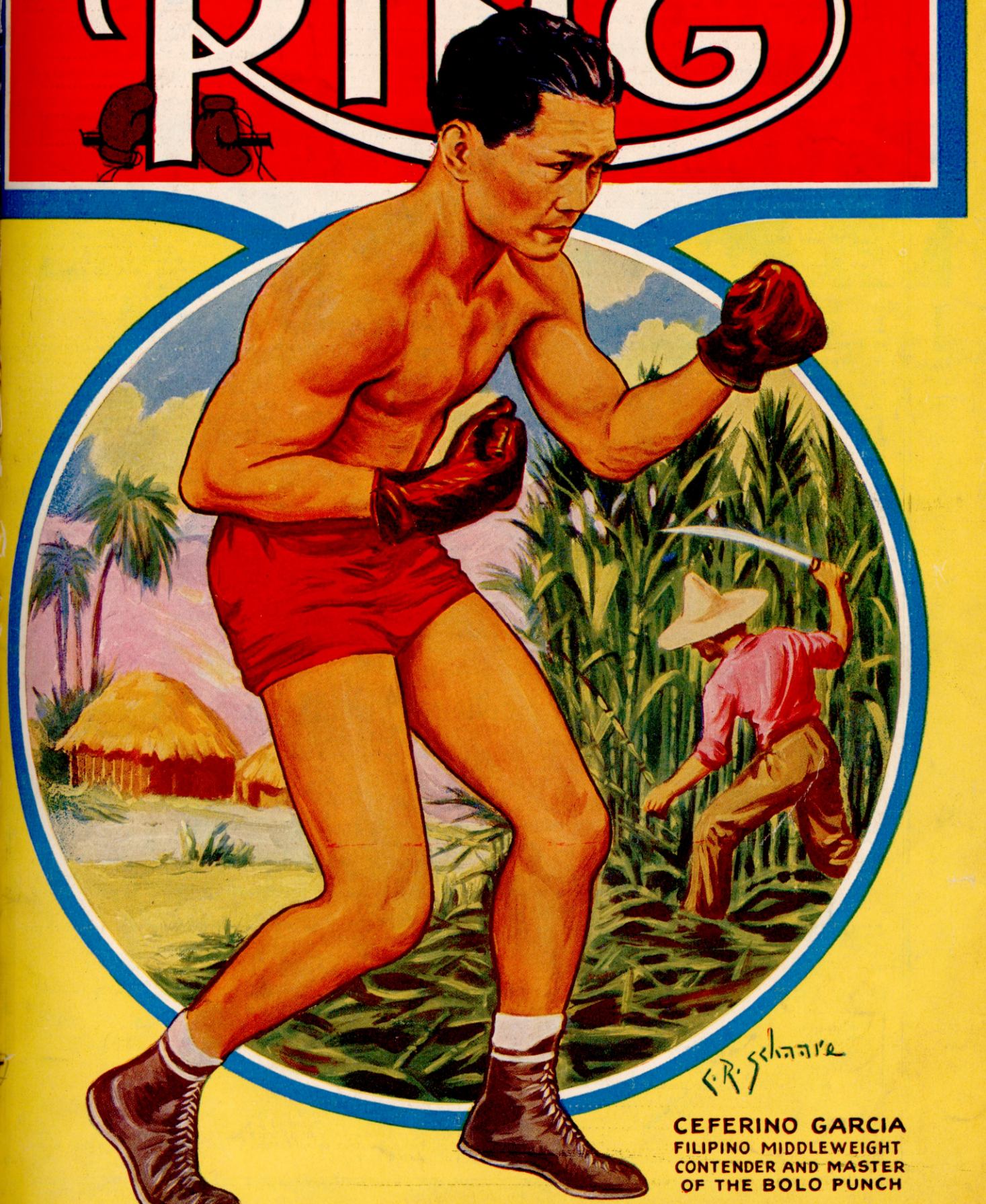
LOUIS-GALENTO FIGHT PICTURES

25 CENTS

SEPTEMBER

The RING



CEFERINO GARCIA
FILIPINO MIDDLEWEIGHT
CONTENDER AND MASTER
OF THE BOLO PUNCH

The Ring Book Shop

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ARCADE, 307 W. 49th St. Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

Books for the Boxer, Trainer, Promoter, Second, Boxing, Wrestling and Jiu Jitsu Fan.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineauxs to Peter Jackson.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Volume IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford and their contemporaries. $1.50.

Galento the Great. By Joseph J. Donovan. Price, $1.00.

Ring Battles of the Ages—From the dawn of time to 1932—Historic data—Records—Biography—Facts—Only 40 cents by mail.

Brandy for Heroes. By Jack Kofoed. Price $3.00. The biography of John Morrissey, famous pugilist of 1860-1870.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer. Price, $3.25. De Luxe Edition, limited to 1000 copies.

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936.—By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

"Relief to Royalty." The story of the career of Jimmy Braddock. By "LUD."—Price $1.25.

Amazing Story of James J. Braddock, by James Lambert Harte. Price $1.00

"Ruby Robert." The life of Bob Fitzsimmons. By Bob Davis. Price $1.00

The Solid Man of Sport—The Life of William Muldoon.—By Ed Van Every. Regular Price $3.00. Our price $2.00

Joe Louis, Man and Superman. By Ed Van Every. Price $1.00

The Roar of the Crowd. By James J. Corbett $1.25

"Fighting For Fun." By Eddie Eagan—A splendid fight story. Price $2.50. Our Special price $1.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring—by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price.....75 cents

Everything Happened to Him—Life of Tex Rickard. Price $2.50

Ten and Out—(A History of Boxing)—By Alexander Johnston. Regular $3.50—Our price, $2.50.

Ring Lardner's 5 Volumes of Unparalleled Fiction. Regular Price $15.00. Our Special Price 5 Vols. for $3.75.

Young Griffo, The Will-o'-the-Wisp of The Squared Circle—By Nat Fleischer ....25 cents

In and Out the Ring (Life of Jack Johnson). By Jack Johnson. Regular Price $2.00. Our Special Price.....$1.00

Black Prince Peter, the life of the great Peter Jackson. By A. G. Hales. Price.....$1.50

Bohun Lynch's Prize Ring—De Luxe, Limited Edition. Each numbered. Regular Price $30.00. Our price $7.00 and 50 cents for postage.

BOUND VOLUMES OF THE RING

Only one copy, 1927 left.....Price $15.00. 1928, $13.00; 1929, $12.00; 1930, $12.00; 1931, 1932, 1933, $11.00; 1934, $10.00; 1935, 1936, 1937, $8.00; 1938, $7.00.

1939 NEW RECORD BOOKS

Boxing News Record Book for 1939—Price 60c by mail.

The Old Timers Record Book. Containing records of old time fighters up to 1907 only. Price $1.00

French Boxing Record Book—"Annuaire du Ring"—By Victor Breyer—Price $1.00. Contains all European Record and leading American records.

British Boxing Record Book, 1939—also contains many U. S. records—By Geoffrey W. Burdsley—Price in U. S.....$1.00

BOOKS ON WRESTLING

Revised—New Second Edition—Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" and Frank Gotch's Famous Holds illustrated and Explained. Price.....$1.00

Complete Science of Wrestling. By George Hackenschmidt. 70 full-page illustrations. $1.65

Scientific Wrestling. By George Bothner. Price .....50 cents

Wrestling. By Frank Gotch. Price.....50 cents

Text Book of Wrestling. By Ernest Gruhn. Price $1.00

The Text Book of Jiu Jitsu, as practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi .....Price $1.75

Jiu Jitsu and other methods of self-defense. By Percy Longhurst.....Price 75 cents

Judo—30 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. by Shozo Kuwashima $2.50

The Art of Ju Jitsu. Scientific Defense for everybody. By Prof. Yukio Tani.....Price 50 cents

BOOKS ON BODY BUILDING

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness—By George Hackenschmidt.....$1.15

Thomas Inch's Book on Strength with special Chapters on Weight Lifting.....Price $1.40

Muscle Control. By Maxick. Price.....$1.50

Endurance. By Earle Liederman. Regular Price, $2.00. Our Price.....$1.25

Super Physique, Body Building Bar-bell Course. By Siegmund Klein. Highly illustrated....$1.00

Maxick's Muscle Control. Price.....$1.50

Weight Lifting. By W. A. Pullum.....$1.50

BOXING BOOKS

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Training for Boxers—With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price...$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

The Technique on How to Become Scientific in the Manly Art of Self-Defense. By Eddie Toy. Price 75c

Favorite Ring Tricks of Freddy Welsh. Bombardier Wells and Jem Driscoll.....$1.00

Ring Strategy and Tactics.....$1.00

Scientific Boxing. By Tommy Burns $1.00

Boxing Through the Slow Motion Film. By C. Rose. Price $1.15

The Straight Left and How to Cultivate It. By Jem Driscoll. Price $1.00

Modern Boxing. A Guide to Present-Day Methods. By Bombardier Billy Wells $1.00

Hitting and Stopping. By Jimmy Wilde. Price $1.00

The Art of In-Fighting. By Frank Klaus. Revised by Jim Kenrick. Price $1.00

Text Book of Boxing. By Jem Driscoll....$1.40

Out-Fighting. By Jem Driscoll.....$1.00

Ringcraft. By Jem Driscoll.....$1.00

Prof. Attila's 5-pound Dumb-Bell Exercises. Price .....15 cents

My Methods. By Georges Carpentier.....$1.15

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer $1.00

No Books Sent C.O.D.
Don't send cash. Send money order.

The Three Greatest Books on Boxing Ever Published

Endorsed by the greatest critics of boxing, the stars of the roped square, men who know all there is to be known about boxing, training and seconding.

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip the rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

(With a Foreword by James J. Corbett)

A book that not only tells you how to learn this great sport, but gives a reason for everything you are asked to do, with heaps of photographs.

In addition, a special section with fourteen full-page photographs by Benny Leonard on his "Lessons on Boxing," and specially posed pictures by James J. Corbett. Price $1.00.

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York, N.Y.

Enclosed please find { $3 / $1 } Money Order for { } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box" "Training for Boxers"

{ Please mark books desired. **No books sent C.O.D.** }

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City ..... State.....

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

"THE FIGHTING FURIES"

The Complete Boxing Career of

Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette, Sam McVey, Dixie Kid, Frank Childs, Frank Craig, "The Harlem Coffee Cooler"; Andy Bowen, Rufe Turner, Charlie Turner, C. C. Smith, "The Black Thunderbolt"; Billy Warren, "The Australian Giant"; George Cole, Denver Ed Martin and Jim Carter, "The Coast Comet."

That's what you'll find in Volume No. 4 of

The "BLACK DYNAMITE SERIES"

(282 pages, with many interesting pictures)

Every fight of Every Colored Star in the NEGRO GOLDEN ERA OF BOXING, colorfully told—action galore—vividly described. In **"The Black Dynamite" Series** you get the story of the colored race in boxing from pre-Revolutionary Days to the present time.

The Biography of every famous Negro Fighter since the start of pugilism in America, England and Australia

By Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING MAGAZINE

FOUR VOLUMES ARE NOW FOR SALE—Each Sells for $1.50

Vol. 1

EARLY HISTORY OF BOXING

Contains the following chapters:

Negro Progress in Sports
The First Negro fighter
Bill Richmond, "The Black Terror"
Tom Molineaux, "The Virginia Slave"
Henry Sutton, "The Game Black"
Sam Robinson, "The Handyman"
James Wharton, "The Morocco Prince"
Massa Kendrick, "The New Black"
Sambo Sutton, "The Grotesque"
Young Richmond, "The Athlete"
Bob Travers, "The Black Wonder"
Bob Smith, "The Liverpool Darkey"
John Perry, "The Black Sailor"
Jemmy Robinson, "Young Norley's Black"
John Banks, "The Darkey Wizard"
Harry Woodson, "The Black Diamond"
George Godfrey, "Old Chocolate"
Peter Jackson, "The Black Prince"
Edward C. Rollins, "Old Starlight"
Samuel Grant, "The Indian Darkey"
Stars of the Eighties
Harris Martin, Mervin Thompson, Viro Small.

Total of 182 pages with 40 pages of cuts and famous old British Engravings.

Vol. 2

THE LIFE STORY OF JOE LOUIS AND HENRY ARMSTRONG

"JOLTING JOE"

and

"HOMICIDE HANK"

Contains the following chapters:

Joe Louis, "The Brown Bomber"
Blackburn, His Teacher
Revives Boxing Interest
Suffers First Defeat
Makes Good in Comeback
Wins World Crown
His Greatest Feat
Sincerity, his Motto
"Dream Battles"
Gains Fortune with Fists
Louis' complete earnings from time he started as a Pro.
Louis' Complete Ring Record.
The Saga of Henry Armstrong
Makes Rapid Strides
Wins his First Title
Wins Welterweight Crown
Wears Triple Crown
Armstrong's complete fighting record

Total of 176 pages with 56 pages of famous photographs.

Vol. 3

THE THREE COLORED ACES

GEORGE DIXON, "Little Chocolate"
JOE GANS, "The Old Master"
JOE WALCOTT, "The Barbados Demon"
and several contemporaries.

Contains the following:

George Dixon, "His Early Life"
King of Paperweights
Dixon Clinches World Title
Gains Featherweight Crown
Little Chocolate's Thrilling Fights
Keen Opposition in 1896
Drops Title—Regains it
Loses Crown to Terry McGovern
Dixon's Last Days
His Complete Fighting Record
Joe Gans, "The Old Master"
Strays From The Narrow Path
Wins Lightweight Crown
Wins From Britt On Foul
Puts Goldfield On Map
Nelson Regains Title
Gans' Complete Fighting Record
Joe Walcott's Early Life
His Great Fight With Lavigne
His Most Thrilling Bouts
Knocks Out Choynski
A Memorable Year for Walcott
Annexes Welter Crown
His Complete Fighting Record
Walter Edgerton, "Kentucky Rosebud"
Bobby Dobbs, "The Master Teacher"
His Fighting Record
Peter Felix, "West Indian Giant"
His Fighting Record
Billy Hill, "Muldoon's Pickaninny"
Fred Morris, "Muldoon's Cyclone"

320 pages of stirring fight stories with 60 photographs.

A series of books that should be in the library of every lover of boxing.

Send for your first four volumes today

Price for the four is $6.00, or $1.50 for each one separately.

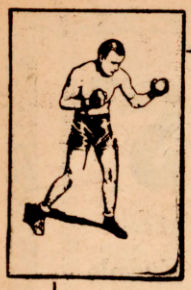
Please send me the First (and or) Second (and or) Third (and or) Fourth Volume of **"BLACK DYNAMITE"** the story of Negro fighters from 1780 to 1938, for which I enclose a money order for **$1.50 for each volume or $6.00 for the four.**

Name .....

Street .....

City .....

State .....



The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office) (Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1939—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XVIII **SEPTEMBER, 1939** **No. 8**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

DEMPSEY-FIRPO THRILLS DUPLICATED BY TONY — Nat Fleischer — 3
BOTH JOE AND TONY TUMBLE (Photos) — 5
AS TWO-TON TONY FADES OUT (Photos) — 7
GALLANT GALENTO FLOORED (Photos) — 8
THE JOLTER IS BADLY JOLTED (Photos) — 9
JUST HOW GOOD IS THIS MAN JOE LOUIS? — Hype Igoe — 10
TWO-TON'S SHOWING DEVELOPS HYSTERIA — Daniel M. Daniel — 12
AMERICAN INVASIONS OF BRITISH RINGS — George T. Pardy — 14
LUSTROUS EVEN IN DEFEAT — Ted Carroll — 16
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment) — 18
PETERS GAINS SPOTLIGHT — Gene Vinassa — 20
THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES—Joey Archibald and Peter Kane — 22
IN NEWS OF THE MONTH (Photos) — 23
BROWN BOMBER IN MINIATURE — Gene Vinassa — 24
NEW FACES — Right Cross — 26
CONN WORLD CHAMP IN U. S. — The RING Editor — 29
TRAINING BATTLERS OFTEN TAKES HAYWIRE SLANTS — Bob Edgren Jr., — 30
BOXING IN ENGLAND — George Farmer — 32
MAGIC NAME OF JOHN L. — The Veteran — 34
CROSS-EYED CONQUISTADOR — Dick O'Brien — 36
WRESTLERS IN THE SPOTLIGHT — Al Mayer — 37
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD — "The Matman" — 38
IN OUR QUESTION BOX — Nat Fleischer — 45
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS — 46

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS; HOLYOKE NEWS — 44
IN MINNESOTA RINGS — Darwin Gomer — 48
A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET — Eddie Borden — 49
RHODE ISLAND, CHICAGO, MISSOURI AND THE COAL FIELDS — 50
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK — Eddie Borden — 51
NEW JERSEY, PHILADELPHIA, SYRACUSE AND CONNECTICUT — 52
NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS, KANSAS CITY, CLEVELAND — 53
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN — John S. Sharpe — 54
SOUTH AFRICA, CANADIAN TOPICS — 55
FLASHES FROM "DOWN UNDER," AND IN THE STRAIT SETTLEMENTS — 56
BOXING IN CUBA, "FISTICUFFS" FROM BARBADOS, B. W. I., HAWAII AND LIMA, PERU — 57
CONTINENTAL NEWS — George Farmer — 58
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES — Tom Ephrem — 59
PITTSBURGH, MD., VA., AND WASHINGTON, IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS — 60
BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER, N. Y. — 61
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA — Harry E. Winkler — 62
IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO, AND IN THE NORTHWEST — 63
HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN, SOUTHERN OHIO JABS — 64

In Our Next Issue

"The Ring" Editor, in his desire to aid boxing in all parts of the world, consented to accept the invitation of Senor Cuervo, leading boxing promoter of South America, to referee the Archibald-Simon Chavez bout in Caracas on July 9. Nat set a world record for travelling by air to officiate at a boxing match, when he flew to Venezuela from New York right after the Louis-Galento fight and then flew back to New York a few hours after the Caracas contest was staged. He will tell you about his experiences in South America, about the fight prospects in rich Venezuela and the development of the sport there.
Originally the bout was scheduled for June 25, but Nat asked for the postponement so that he could report the Galento-Louis bout. You'll find his story on Venezuela chock full of interest.

Several matches of world importance have been decided since our last issue went to press. Read detailed accounts of these, written by our staff experts and get first hand information through our wonderful ring-side photographs snapped by staff photographers. If you are an album enthusiast, you cannot afford to miss this issue.

"When the Lights Went Out," is an absorbing story of the days of the Horton Law period when everything went. The recent incident in Puerto Rico at the Escobar-Morgan battle, recalls to the veteran Clarence Gillespie similar experiences in other famous bouts.

These and other articles, by "The Ring's" Famous staff will make the October number a most interesting one. In addition, you'll find heaps of pictures of the youngsters who are coming to the fore, the veterans who are making good and shots from around the world.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York, N. Y.

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18. Bride Lane. Fleet Street. London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
A. D. Phillips, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States and Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Canada, Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25, and all other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

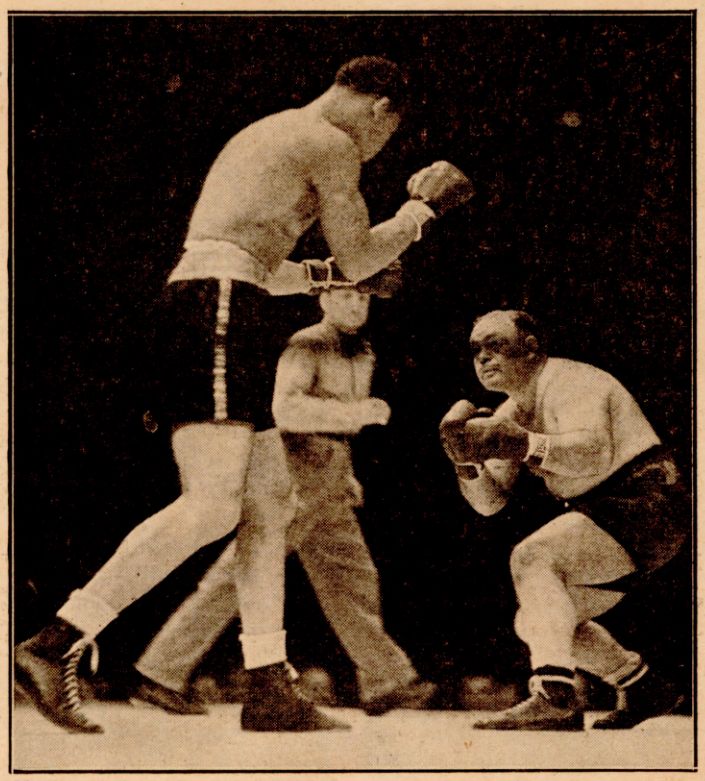
Printed in the U. S. A. by PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., Springfield, Mass.

Dempsey-Firpo Thrills Duplicated by Tony

By NAT FLEISCHER

LIKE the historic battle between Luis Firpo and Jack Dempsey, which retains its place among the most-talked-of contests in the history of the heavyweight division, the bout between Joe Louis and Tony Galento goes into fistic history as one of the all-time thrillers. Contrary to expectation, the man who wasn't given a chance came through with one of the most courageous stands of recent years, to send 34,582 persons, who paid a total of $283,303, singing his praises.

Galento lost the fight, as had been predicted, but he proved to me, and to others who had been unkind to him in the pre-battle write-ups, that he was a good opponent for the best champion of recent years. Galento, pudgy, roly-poly, barrel-shaped, instead of dropping from the first well-directed punch, as was the general expectation, stood his ground and fought back viciously in an exhibition that had not been surpassed since Dempsey was punched through the ropes by Firpo.



Here we note the peculiar Galento crouch which made so much trouble for the unprepared Louis technique.

What is more, the challenger almost swept the all-conquering Louis, the invincible superman of the ring, off his feet in the first round, dropped him with a terrific left hook to the jaw in the third, and for a few moments had the title of Jolting Joe hanging by a thread. Galento came within a hair's breadth of winning the world heavyweight crown.

Had he been as well trained an athlete as Louis, had he taken the fighting game as seriously as the champion, a new title-holder would have been crowned. But condition told, and in the end, a battered, bruised Galento, blood flowing freely from nose, eyes, mouth and from other cuts on the face, succumbed to a barrage seldom equalled.

* * *

GALENTO had taken a terrific beating, despite his brave stand and his knockdown of the champion, as he had predicted he would do. He was not counted out, but had he not been saved by the interference of Referee Arthur Donovan as Tony fell against the ropes in his own corner, a helpless, semi-conscious fighter, a fatality might have resulted. Thus the Louis-Galento fight ended as was forecast, with the challenger taking an unmerciful beating. But it furnished plenty of food for thought.

The bout proved that in Galento, Louis had faced a challenger far better than any of the men Joe had met since he dethroned Jimmy Braddock. I take my hat off to Tony for his brave, unflinching stand. He showed more fighting in three rounds than did Nathan Mann, Harry Thomas, Max Schmeling, John Henry Lewis and Jack Roper combined. Tony didn't flash anything to brag about as a first-rate fighting man that should gain him a niche in the Hall of Fame. But he did exhibit the fearlessness of a true challenger—a fighting heart and a left hook packed with dynamite.

* * *

IT was a thriller from start to finish. It was a breath-taking affair that kept the crowd in excitement from the clang of the first bell, and as such, it went far beyond expectations. That gathering had come to see how quickly Galento would be sent to the cleaners, but left with admiration for the underdog.

The mill was one of many surprises, most of which were furnished by the challenger. In the end, Louis stopped his man in 2.29 of the fourth round, but not before he had tasted the fourth knockdown of his professional career—two at the hands of Schmeling, one from Braddock.

The cart was almost upset in the first round when a left hook to the jaw, with Louis caught unawares, rocked the champion. His knees buckled and his face took on a look of astonishment, but he quickly gathered his senses and rushed into a clinch to avoid a knockdown. On several occasions after that punch, Louis felt the sting of Tony's wild swings or left hooks, but like the fighting champion he is, Joe stood his ground.

For a fleeting moment, the one-to-a-million chance looked like a million-to-one shot. Galento had the title-holder wobbly, scared, terror-stricken as it seemed, but only for a moment. Then Louis unleashed the bombardment that convinced even the most skeptical of the champion's greatness.

The "suckers" who were warned not to expect a fight, shrieked with delight when the tide turned in favor of the underdog. They stood on the chairs and cut loose with shouting such as is witnessed only on occasions when the "despised" challenger suddenly comes through.

It was the type of excitement that rent the air when the Wild Bull of the Pampas put Dempsey into the laps of the newspapermen; when Max Schmeling battered the "super-fighter" Louis into submission, and when Ritchie Mitchell had the great Benny Leonard on the verge of a knockout at Ann Morgan's famous benefit show. The thrill of thrills in boxing.

* * *

"LOUIS has seen his best days," yelled one of the ringside scribes as Joe sprawled over the canvas.

"He has passed his peak," said another.

"Superman!" sneered a sports editor.

The champion must have heard some of those ringside gibes, judging by his great performance in the fourth and final round. His pride must have suffered considerably by that tumble.

The bell sounded for the fourth session. Louis raced out of his corner with a look of determination on his face. His eyes were forced on his prey. The astonishment that was so strongly painted on his features when he was floored, disappeared. There was fire in those shining eyes of his. He was out to settle accounts. He was ready to avenge the many insults he had suffered at the hands of the challenger, including the latest one—that left hook to the jaw that had crashed him to the floor.

Galento came out to meet him with little to offer. He had shot his bolt in that third session. Condition was now the primary factor. One, the champion, had it; the other, the challenger, had spent his energy in the first three rounds and only a miracle would now hold him up.

* * *

THERE was murder in the heart of Louis as he cut loose with a bombardment far greater than he had hurled at Schmeling when he conquered the Teuton in the first round in that same stadium. Lefts and rights to body and head, left smashes to a battered face, a breath-taking right to the mouth that spilled blood across the ring—that was the start of the finish for poor Tony.

A hail of relentless blows, the impact of which could be heard across the arena, soon had Tony groggy. Galento, inspired by his showing in the previous round, came forth to meet the attack with counter punches, but they couldn't land. They were either short of the mark, or else were parried by the fighting, furious title-holder. The challenger, despite the barrage, was still unafraid, until a left to the mouth cut his lips more deeply and rocked him from head to heels.

Louis, defeat turned into triumph, was unmerciful. Blow after blow landed with telling effect. Rocking hooks, jarring lefts, powerful body uppercuts—they all were rapidly reducing the Jersey challenger to a state of helplessness. There wasn't a moment of idleness in that session for the Bomber, who was bent on ending it then and there.

* * *

HE drilled hooks and crosses by the loadful into Galento's mid-section. It was a veritable shower of punches, each of which carried T.N.T. If anyone could say after that great comeback, that Joe Louis is not a great title-holder, one of the best heavyweights of all time, then he had better have his head examined.

The Jersey tavern keeper now had become an open target. Each succeeding wallop brought more blood, more cuts, made the challenger more helpless. Tony tried hard to ward off the blows but without avail. His resistance was now nil. It was a case of sheer butchery. Dripping with blood, he presented a sorry sight.

He finally was able to toss his arms around his attacker, and momentarily staved off further punishment. But Joe threw his rival off. With vision gone from blood and cuts, puffing like an old nag from the terrible body attack, the slaughter was resumed by Jolting Joe.

The crowd had now seen enough. Even Tony's most ardent followers, those who packed the grandstand and cheered his every move, were now ready to call a halt.

"Stop it!" they shouted, and like a flash the cry was taken up throughout the ringside. "Too much is plenty," the fans figured and all hands were willing to admit the champion's mastery without going any further.

* * *

GALENTO'S face was unrecognizable as Louis shot over a left hook. Tony lurched forward, seeking protection near the ropes in his own corner. A right to the jaw spun Tony completely around. Lefts and rights to the mid-section doubled him. A powerful left to the jaw almost sent the challenger out of the ring.

The Brown Bomber rushed forward. His left was cocked for the finishing touch. He had cornered his prey and was now ready for the kill.

But Arthur Donovan was more merciful. He had been eyeing Galento carefully and as Tony began to fall while leaning against the ropes, head drooping and body ready to cave, Donovan rushed forward, grabbed Galento under the arm-pits, and the fight was over. Thus Tony, for the fourth time in his long career, lost through a technical knockout, if one might call it so, because there was no count.

There was no need for a count. Galento had been dropped in this fight for the first time in his career, in the second round, and now again he was sinking to the canvas. He was dragged to his corner by frantic seconds. It took more than five minutes to revive him. He was out to the world so far as fighting was concerned and the champion again had successfully defended his crown.

* * *

FOR Louis the triumph was sweet, even though he had suffered the ignominy of a knockdown. He had avenged himself on the man who had belittled him for more than a year. He had proved to his challenger that, far from being a "bum and a tramp," Louis was one of the best fighters in the annals of the sport, despite several shortcomings.

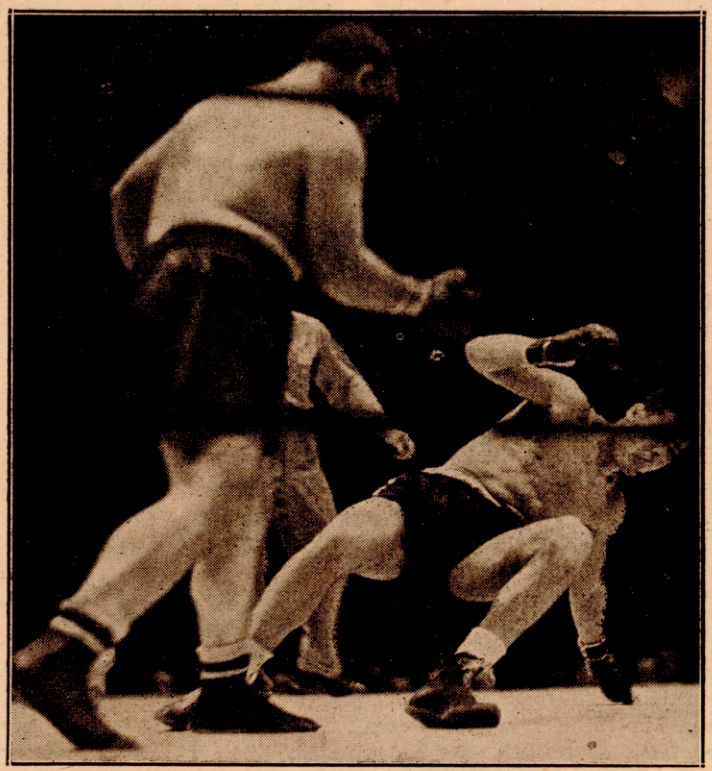
He had bettered the record for title defenses, by winning his seventh bout since taking the crown, Farr, Mann, Thomas, Schmeling, John Henry Lewis and Roper being his victims. He had rolled up an all-time record for defending his title so often in so short a space of time and he had gained his sixth consecutive knockout out of seven tries as champion.

There is a record of a true champion! When one points to the knockdown of Louis to belittle his ability, he shouldn't forget the knockdown of Dempsey by Firpo, Tunney by Dempsey, Corbett by Fitzsimmons, Jeffries by Johnson, Sullivan by Corbett—fighters who are rated as Immortals in ring history.

Galento was so thoroughly a beaten challenger when the intervention came, that not even his manager could bleat excuses—"We wuz robbed"; "The referee hadn't the right to stop the fight"; "Tony would have won had the bout continued," etc., ad nauseam.

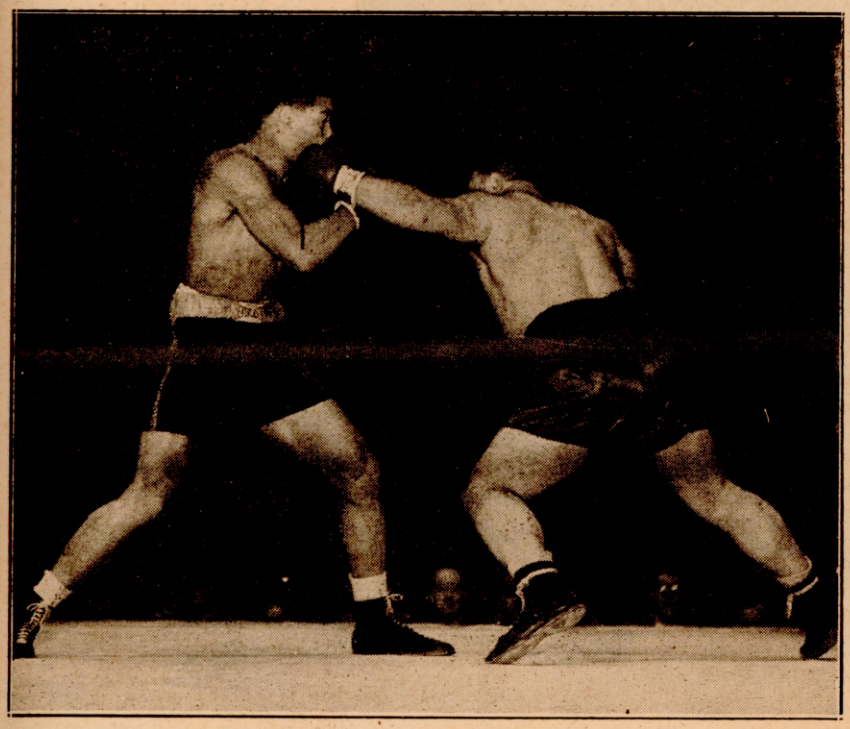
* * *

CONTRARY to the ballyhoo that made the fight a success, the bout was free from rough work. There were no fouls committed. It was a clean-waged contest, but lacked science. It was purely a throwback to the days of the early nineties. A brawler against a scientific hard hitter, with the brawler furnishing the bulk of the fireworks.

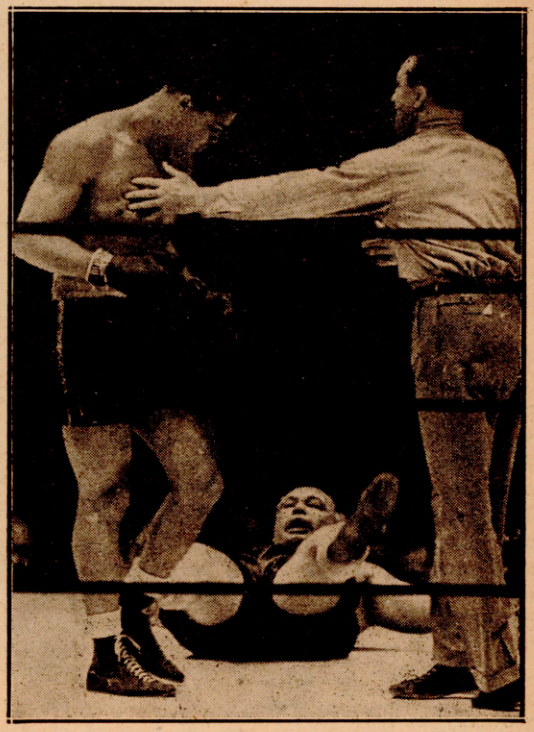


The champion amazed. Toppling, as the crowd roars over another Dempsey belted by another Firpo.

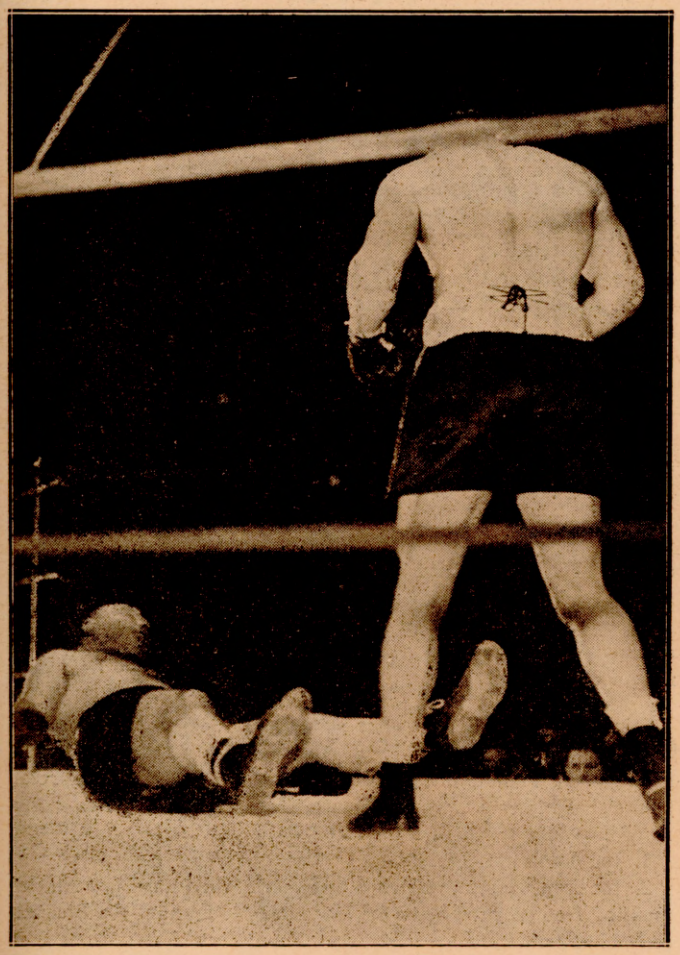
Both Joe and Tony Tumble



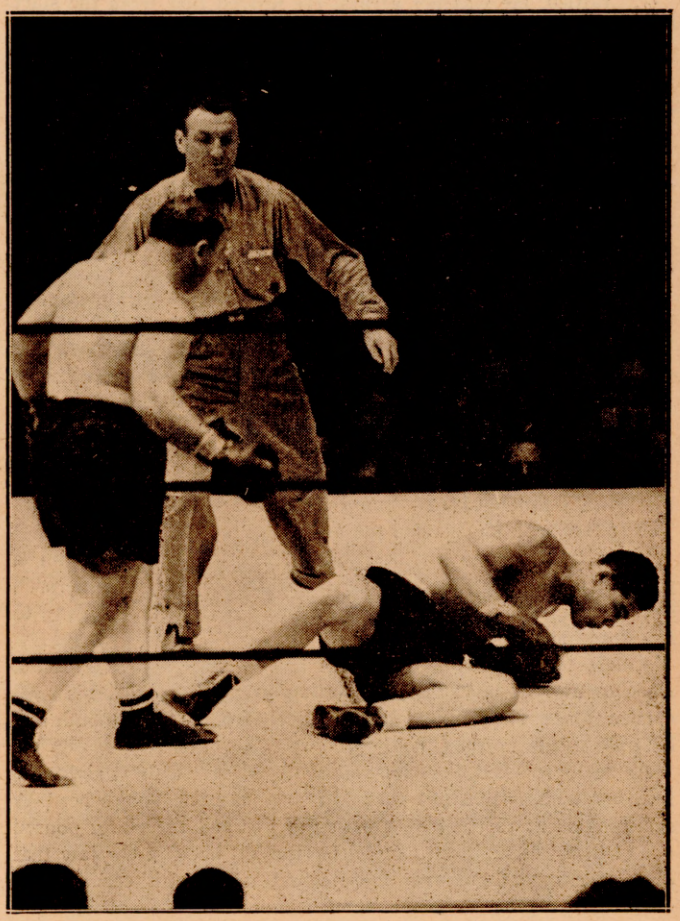
Here we see Galento unafraid to trade punches with a surprised champion. It is early in the fight.



Now Galento is down in the second round, from a left hook to the jaw. Joe is breathing easier.



Here is another view of the first knockdown scored by the Brown Bomber.

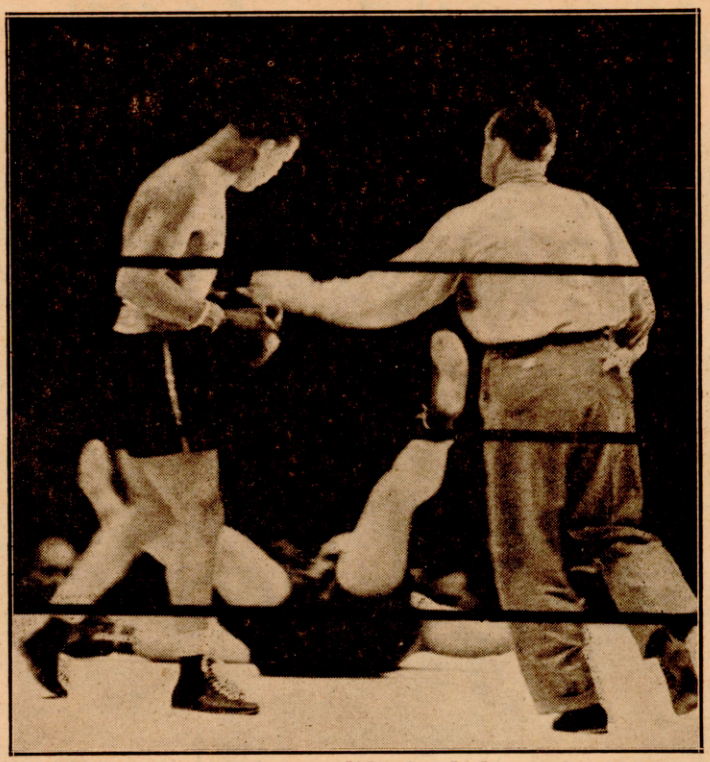


Here is the surprise and the big thrill of the scrap. Louis is down in the third from a left hook to the jaw.

Galento was game to the end. Those who, like myself, figured through past performances and the opposition that Tony had in recent months, that he didn't have a chance, came away from the battle satisfied with the challenger's exhibition. He made good and had earned the lucrative bouts that should now fall his way.

The blow that felled Louis is the punch that the boxing game needed to stir up a new interest in the game. It is the very tonic that boxing promoters have been looking for.

That punch will now awaken new life in the heavyweight ranks. Youngsters who feared to tread on the same ground with the Bomber, will now be willing to take their chances. If the aged, fat Galento can floor the champion, why can't others who possess a wallop? That's the thought that soon will be traveling through the minds of many a young heavyweight who needed just the kind of encouragement that Galento gave them.



Galento is down in the second, his feet kicking as he tries to regain his aplomb.

* * *

LOUIS started the bout by jabbing his opponent in an effort to rattle him and force an opening, but Tony wouldn't be rattled. He was not afraid. He proved that from the start by shooting a left to Joe's head after receiving two jabs to the face. Both were serious-looking. This was a job that meant a fortune to one and the retention of the championship by the other and no "kidding" was going to stand in the way of victory.

They were in a clinch which was broken in a few seconds, and as the champion was stepping away, Galento sneaked over a beautiful left hook that landed a little high, but not too high to cause Joe's knees to quiver. It seemed he would go down, but he regained his equilibrium quickly and jumped into a clinch, holding Galento's arms in a vise-like grip.

After Galento had shot across a left and a right to the jaw, the Bomber sank three left hooks to the mid-section that caused Tony to wince. A powerful left to the head staggered Tony just as the bell rang, but it was his round by a big margin.

* * *

THE blood started to flow in the second round, when Louis opened a cut over Tony's left eye. When they came out for the bell, Louis displayed a bump over his left cheek bone where Tony's left hook had landed the previous session.

Louis tried to end matters quickly. He caught Tony with a pretty left hook to the jaw that shook the challenger and made him rush to cover. Another hard left to the jaw caused Tony to leap into the air. He was hurt.

A left to the body and a right to the heart followed and a right to the jaw sent Galento reeling groggily toward his own corner. The blood was now flowing freely from Tony's mouth and he tried to get into a clinch.

As he approached, the champion whipped over a short right and followed with a right uppercut that snapped back Tony's head. A smashing right to the mouth split the lips and the claret poured out of that wound. Then came a terrific left hook to the jaw that sent Galento to the canvas for the first time in his career.

He came up as the timer shouted "two," but was groggy and fought back instinctively. The bell came to his rescue and he went to his corner with the flow of blood giving him an awful appearance. From nose, mouth and eyes, it trickled down his body.

* * *

CAME the third round, the one in which the miracle almost happened. Louis had been giving his man a thorough trouncing when suddenly, as they were parting out of a clinch into which Tony went after he had received three powerful lefts to the jaw, Galento snaked over the wallop that downed the title-holder. Galento, in his dressing room, asserted that the feat was accomplished by a left hook to the jaw and right to the body, but the champion insisted that he was hit only with a powerful left hook as he was backing out of the clinch and was partly off balance. Off balance or not, the fact remains that it was a corking left that upset the champion, and was no lucky shot, either.

The scribes counted one, when Joe jumped to his feet. The official knockdown timer later declared that he had tapped out two. It was a bewildered Bomber who got to his feet. He was as excitable as a girl on her wedding day.

* * *

TONY was as much surprised at the turn of affairs as was his victim. He couldn't follow up that punch. He was all in himself and when he did get going again, it was too late.

Louis had regained his composure and was full of fight again. Then it was that Tony's wide open rushing invited a fiery attack from the champion, who ripped many hard blows to body and jaw but the rally was insufficient to win the round for him. It was Galento's session. Tony had shot his bolt. His bid for victory was over.

The challenger who wasn't given a chance was now the prey of the champion. The end was in sight—that was evident right after Louis had gotten off the floor. The bid for the title was over. The champion's assault in the last few seconds of the third session was continued throughout the fourth round, with the result already noted.

Galento had given his best. He had furnished the spectators with ample proof that the faith he had in himself, a faith ridiculed by me and thousands of other fight followers, was not misplaced.

He had promised to thrill the spectators. He had predicted that if "Tony's left hook landed, the champion would hit the canvas." He had vouched that the fans would not see a terrified, shaking, helpless challenger face the invincible champion.

On most of his promises Tony made good. We hope that the splendid performance he gave against Louis, will enable him to reap a rich reward.

* * *

AN analysis of the fight shows that Joe Louis is not invincible as we previously thought, but who among great fighters was? Name one if you can. The contest proved several points that hitherto were in dispute. Here are a few items worth recording as a result of the Galento-Louis mill:

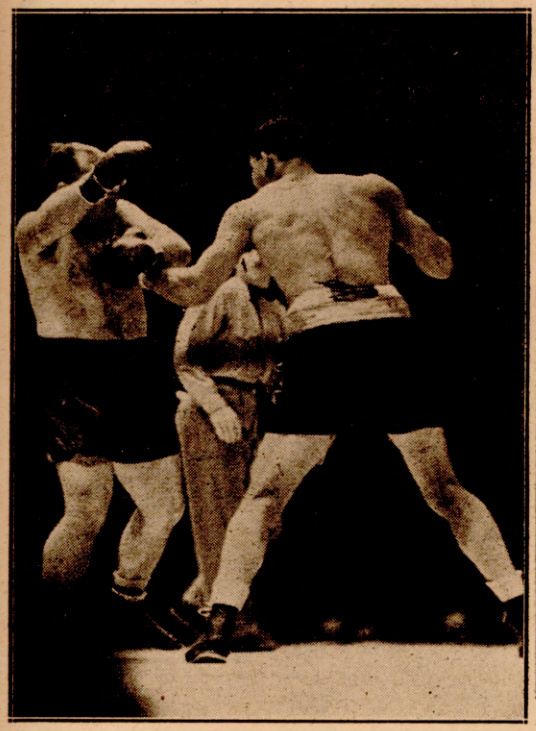
1. Joe Louis can be hit.

2. Joe Louis loses confidence in himself when hard hit. An element of fear gets the better of him when he is hurt. Joe becomes somewhat panicky when in distress.

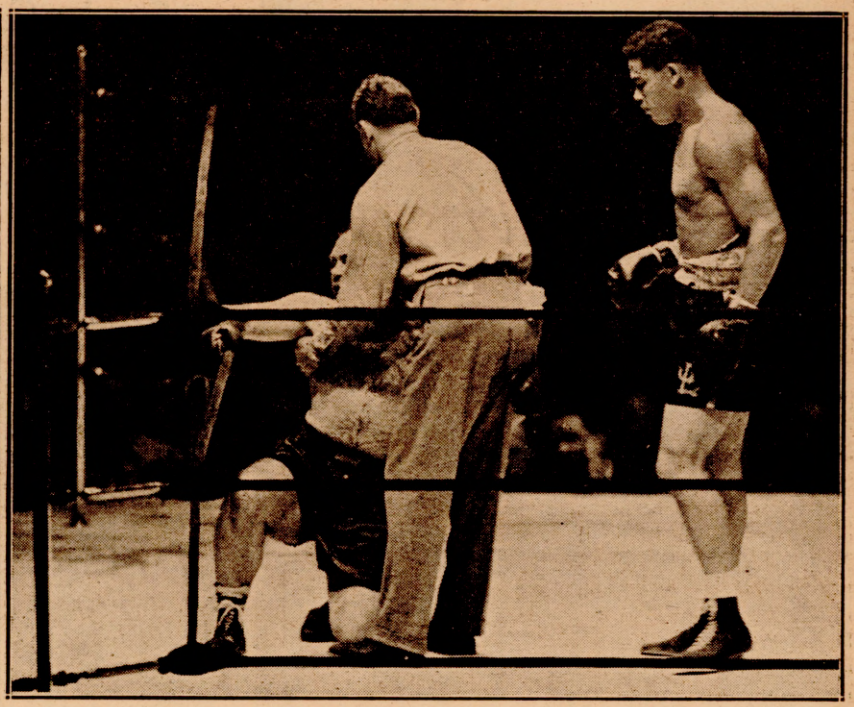
3. Any fighter who will go out and slug away with Joe, provided such an opponent possesses

(Continued on page 44)

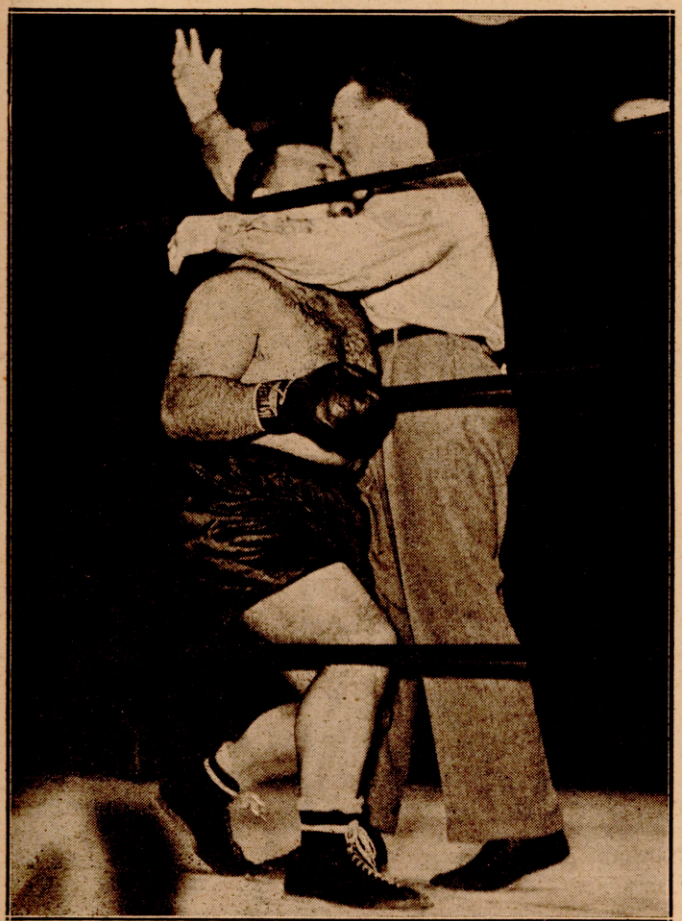
As Two-Ton Tony Fades Out



Two-Ton is staggered by a left hook in the fourth round and the end is nigh.



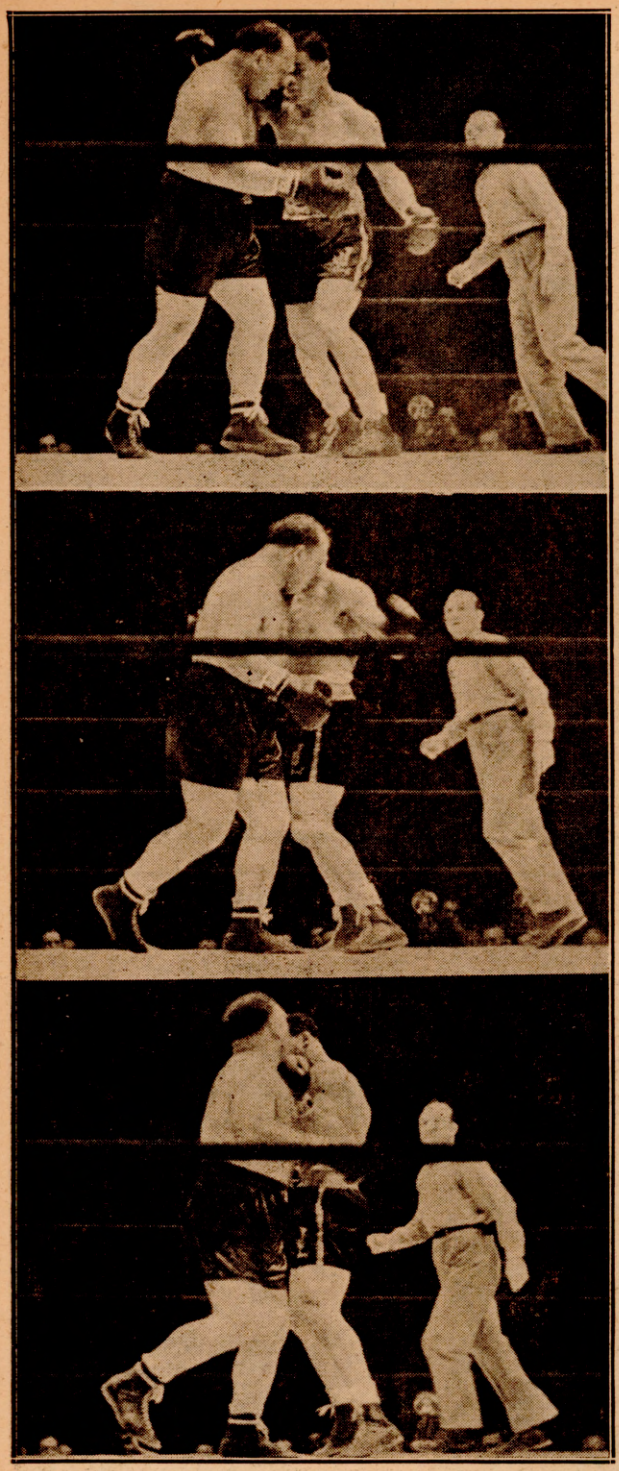
Here we see the climax of the courageous effort by the amazing Galento.

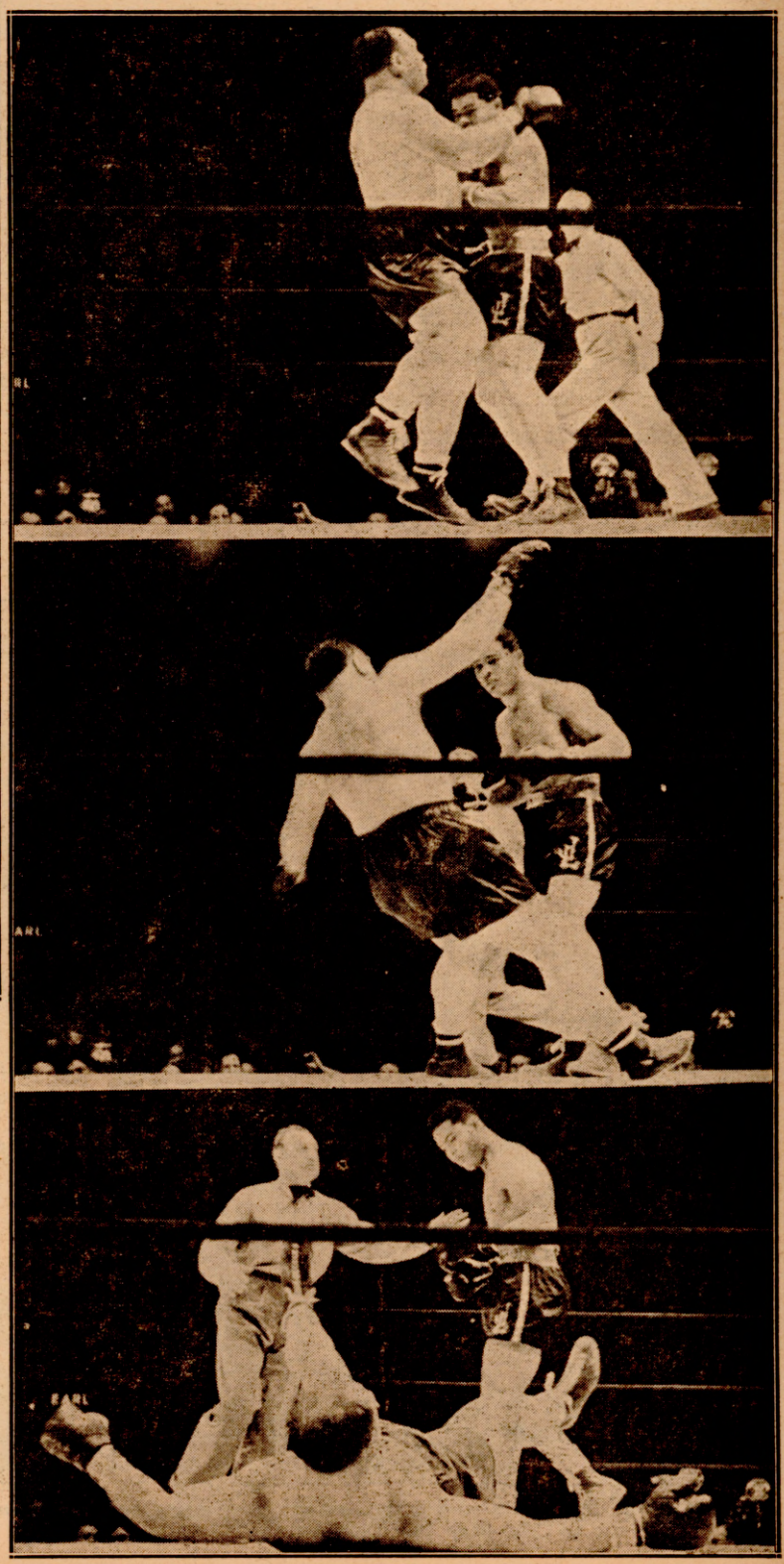


Referee Arthur Donovan is doing the one and only thing he could do—stop the slaughter.

A bruised and battered Galento is telling about it over the mike in his dressing room.

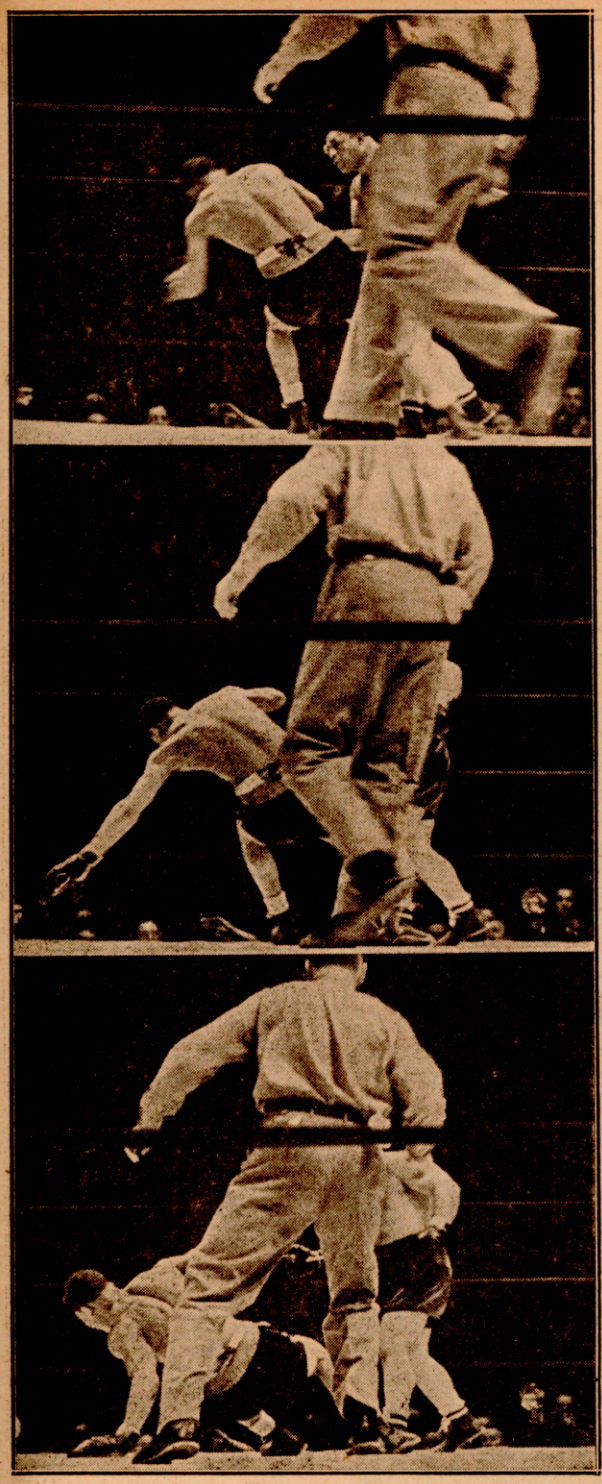
GALLANT GALENTO FLOORED

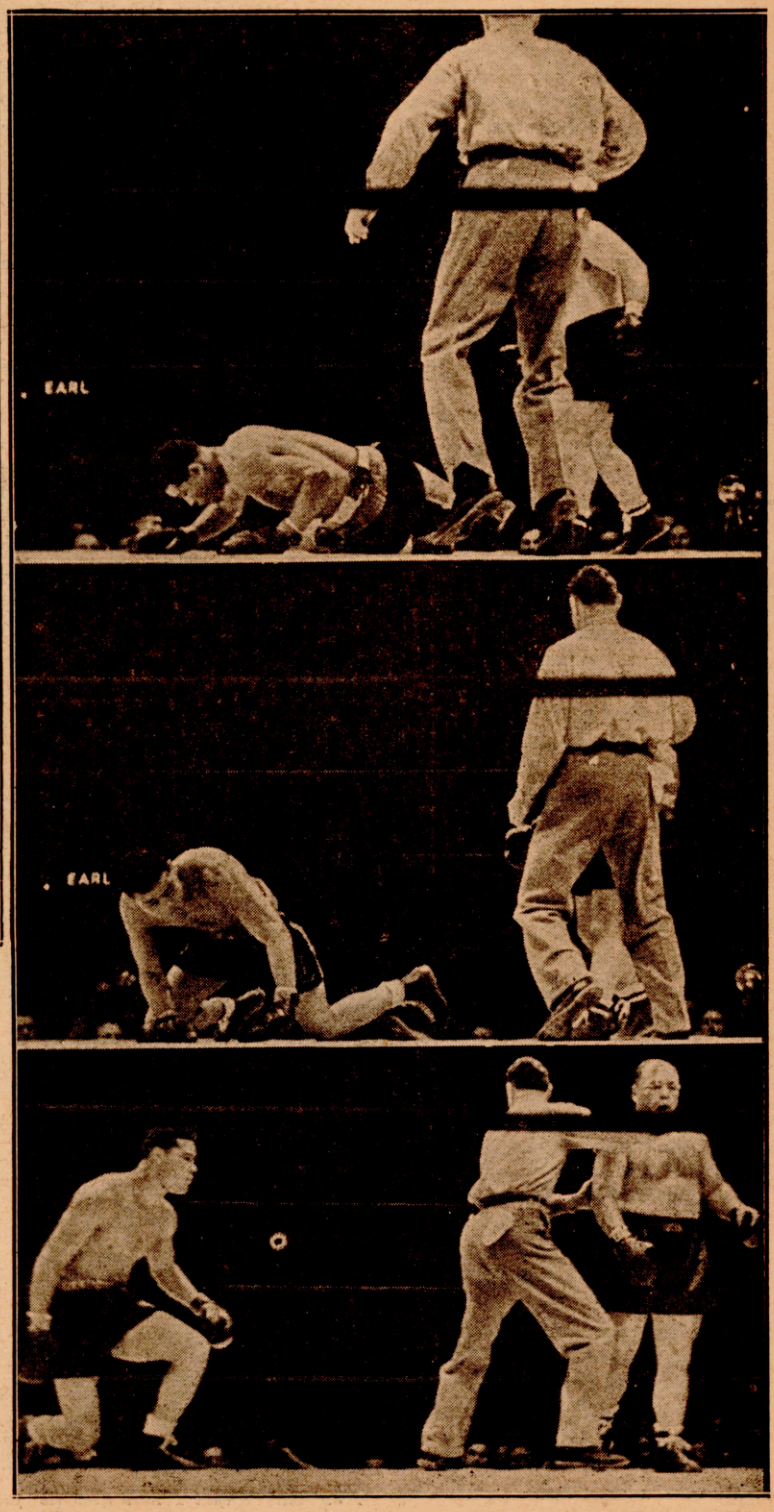




Here is another motion picture camera sequence of a thrilling phase of the big fight. It shows Louis flooring Galento with a left hook in the second round. Note how Joe starts the punch 'way out in the press box, and how Galento sees it coming, paralyzed. It lands. Galento hits the canvas, his feet kicking in the air. But he disdains nine. He is up at three, and in the very next round he has Joe down.

The Jolter Is Badly Jolted





Here is a motion picture of one of the biggest thrills of fistic history—Louis being knocked down by Galento in the third round. Out of his crouch, Two-Ton suddenly whips a left hook to the jaw, and the champion discovers he is on the canvas. He comes up after a count of two, with tremendous respect for Galento.

JUST HOW GOOD IS

LET'S run over that Louis and Galento surprise. How good is this man Louis? When Joe was matched with Tony a great hue and cry went up. Joe probably would wipe Tony off the face of the earth! Somebody with authority ought to step in and prohibit such a shambles! Joe was far too good! It was no match. Well, they met, and fewer champions have been closer to a knockout than Louis was in the first round. He was floored in the third, yet I don't believe he was in any great danger though his legs did go rubbery in a startling way.

The question arises, is Louis truly a great champion? Did Galento, not by any stretch of imagination a first grade fighter, show Louis up? Does Louis deserve to be rated on a parity with Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Johnson or Jack Dempsey?

Has Louis a great fighting brain? Why does he go to pieces when he's hit on the chin? In his prime, Jeffries never went rubber legs under punishment. It was because he didn't that he was able to go on and on and on against the hardest hitting of all time—to win. At his best, Jeffries was said to be the man without a flaw!

Fitzsimmons, spindle-shanked, did wobble under punches to the chin. He often hit the canvas but he would get up, and then he was treacherous! Johnson didn't hit so hard as Jeffries or Fitzsimmons. Johnson's forte was defense. He was impregnable. Corbett, in his prime, was unhittable. He didn't have to have the punch. Dempsey we know, had a jaw of iron. He had a punch in either hand. He had blinding, annihilating speed.

Is there such a thing as invincibility? Is there such a thing as the perfect heavyweight fighter? Wherein does Louis fall short of that appraisal? When Louis reached his peak, which I maintain, was on the night he knocked out Primo Carnera or perhaps on the occasion of his knockout of Max Baer, Joe seemed without a flaw. Why do we doubt him now, after all his battles?

* * *

DOES Louis' inability to take a sock on the chin without wavering take him out of the invincibility category? Did the battering of fifty-eight of Max Schmeling's right-handers soften up Joe's jaw? Isn't he now the physical equal of the Louis of the Carnera and Baer fights?

Of course, the younger generation will tell you that Louis is the greatest heavyweight of all time, but the younger generation didn't see Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Corbett or Johnson. Few of them saw Dempsey win his title from Jess Willard twenty years ago.

Mind you, this writer is not trying to tear down Louis because Galento staggered him. Tony, a whoop-dee-doo, round-house puncher, is apt to stagger any man he hits. What's more, he might knock him out. He is a fast puncher, and both times that he had Joe in real trouble the punches came so fast that experts argued as to which hand Tony used. To prove this, Joe Louis, the day following the fight, told the newspaper men that a right-hand punch had staggered him in the first round when we knew, as the pictures of the fight will show, a left hook had Louis rocking on rubber legs! That's how fast Signor Galento punches. Oddly enough, I think Tony's old-time punch is gone.

The fact that Joe got up off the floor in the third round and was mowing Tony down just before the bell, and then came on to flatten him in the next round, is evidence enough that Joe is a destructive finisher when he goes into high.

Where does Louis belong in the list of all-time greats? Where should he rank? How would he have fared against the old-time greats? Would he have knocked out Corbett, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Johnson or even Dempsey?

If there was a fixed idea that Louis would have done so in the minds of some old-timers, why has the precarious journey through four rounds with Galento changed their minds? It does not seem fair to judge a man on just one fight. After all, Louis got his man. Also, Joe got clipped on the chin before he had fairly started. It was inevitable that Galento was going to try an early pot shot.

That pot shot brought Tony Galento closer to being champion of the world than comes to many men in search of the heavyweight crown. That he isn't champion today is because he didn't follow up his advantage when he had the champion worse off than Schmeling had him at any time up to the knockout in the twelfth round.

* * *

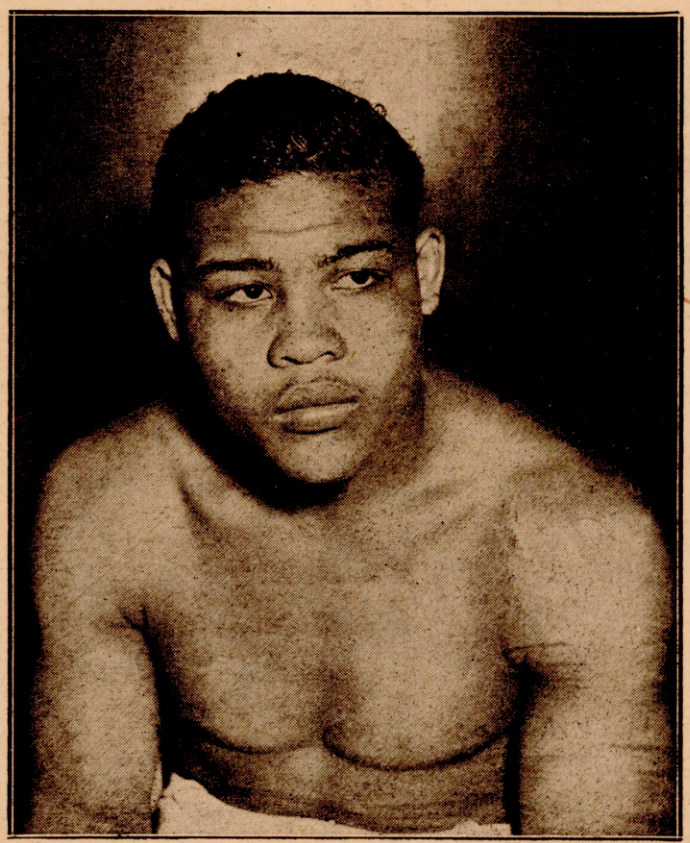
TONY didn't seem to realize that he was so close to victory, and Joe snapped out of it before Tony could get going again. He didn't follow Joe up in the third round because Joe really wasn't badly hurt that time, hopping right up without a count.

Ten minutes before he went into the ring, Louis made up his mind not to win in a rush but would let Galento linger around until the tenth round. That desire to prolong the bout was in order to punish Galento for some of the things Tony had said about him in the public prints.

There never has been a heavyweight champion who has not had some sort of flaw. If it wasn't one thing, it was another. Up to the Schmeling fight—the first, of course—Louis was looked upon as the nearly perfect fighter. In fact, there never had been the slightest suspicion that he could be brought down with a punch on the jaw or that he would wobble under blows on the jaw. He had been on the floor in his amateur days.

Few simon-pures ever escape that humiliation because of their tendency to overbalance or get their feet tangled when the fight gets hot. Louis was down seven times in one amateur fight and he proved that he had a lot of pluck by getting up and winning.

The fantastic Galento never was on the deck until Louis popped him on the chin in the second round and put him down for a count of two. It wasn't a slip or a tangle of legs. It was a complete knockdown, Tony teetering back and forth on his spine like the runner on an old-fashioned rocking chair. It looked like the end for Tony, but he fooled all.



"Now why didn't I nail that lil' fat man in the first?"

THIS MAN JOE LOUIS?

Igoe Discusses Weakness in Champion Disclosed in Galento Fight

By HYPE IGOE

GENE TUNNEY said that he never had been on the floor until he was downed by Dempsey in Chicago.

Proving, too, that sooner or later, a man must go down under the impact of a blow. That's one reason why a great fighter must not be condemned because he hits the deck. I don't think that Jim Corbett ever was on the floor before Fitzsimmons brought him down for the full count at Carson City, Nev., to win the title.

Fitzsimmons got up off the floor, crawling up Jim's legs in the sixth round to come on and win the title. Ketchel floored Jack Johnson and the champion arose and stretched brave "Steve" for the full count a few seconds later. Jeffries slipped to the floor in Butte, Montana, while boxing Jack Monroe, and the country was flooded with the yarn that Monroe actually had floored Jeff with a punch. Jeffries knocked Monroe out in two rounds later on, showing how shallow had been Monroe's bid for fame. Joe Choynski knocked out Jack Johnson in three rounds early in Johnson's career.

That men hit the deck is not proof that they lack stamina. The best fighters who ever lived have been down in a fight. When they got up and knocked out their tormentor, it was a feather in their cap.

* * *

FROM the beginning of Louis' career, I have insisted that he was not the greatest hitter who ever lived, as so many of the younger critics have insisted. In nearly every one of Joe's knockout victories the victim has got up and the fight has been stopped as the hapless fellow swayed, helpless, in danger of real injury, had Louis struck again.

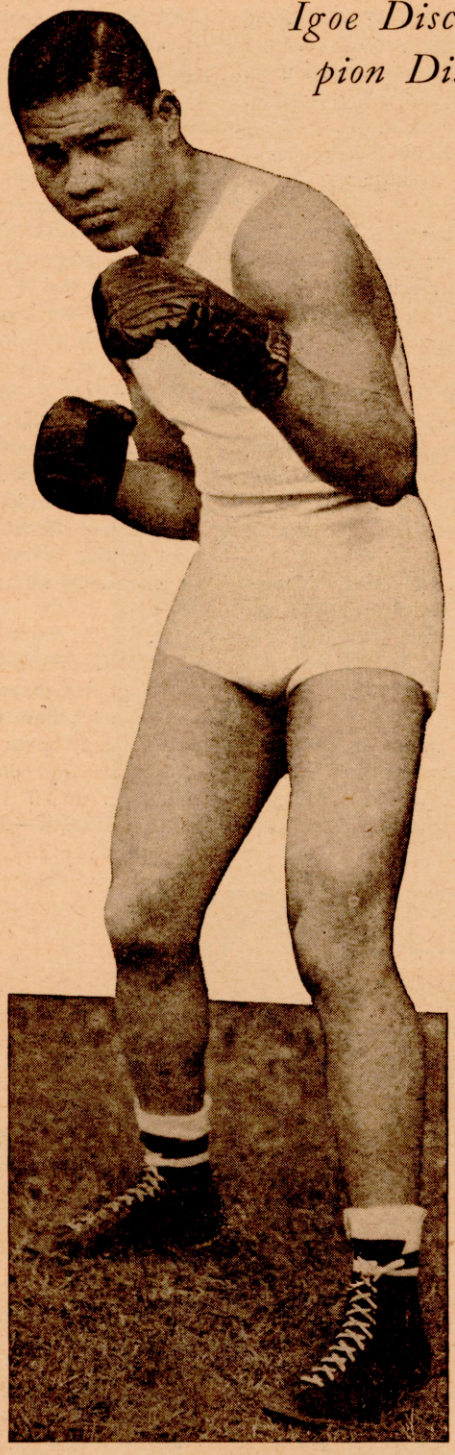
Natie Brown got up in Detroit. Pirrone got up. Simms got up. So did Paulino, Baer, Carnera and Galento. None of them would have regained their feet had Fitzsimmons been doing the hitting.

It is hard to explain this flaw in Louis' hitting, if it can be called a flaw. No man ever was hit as true as was Eddie Simms, yet he got up. Joe waited four rounds before he cracked a right over on Paulino's jaw. The Basque got up and they stopped it. Joe couldn't keep Carnera on the floor, though he was punching a human bullseye.

* * *

WHY did they get up? What is wrong with Joe's punch? He paralyzes them, but he doesn't put them to sleep. Is that a flaw which will keep him from being rated with Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Corbett, Johnson or Dempsey?

I think Louis is a greater puncher than Jeffries was. Jeff was no great shakes as a hitter. Too many little men went long routes with him without being floored. Jeff's lack of decisive hitting was only an item. It might have been a flaw, yet he defeated the great hitters of his time, not with a single blow but after a series of body punches which wore his men down. He waited and wore them out.



There he stands, seemingly the near-perfect fighter. But—

Peter Maher was a harder puncher than Joe Louis, but Peter lacked a solid jaw and he was too easily discouraged. Kid McCoy would have had a royal chance to whip Louis by beating him to a knockout punch. McCoy was lightning fast, full of tricks, and he could hit.

What did these old stars have that Louis lacks? Perhaps we could turn that question around and ask—what has Louis got that they lacked?

In the first place, Louis is bigger and stronger than Corbett was but Joe never had nor will have the science of Corbett, nor the speed. Joe was bigger and stronger than Fitzsimmons, yet Joe can't hit like Fitz did. They would have put up a great battle, but it would have been short and sweet and I can't say who would have landed the first knockdown punch.

If Bob dropped Joe, it would have ended there. If Joe had floored Fitz, I think Joe would have finished him if Fitz got up. Bob would have had to land his knockout early or he would have been in trouble for the simple reason that he stood erect and any straight-up fighter who ever lived would have been a target for Louis' fast right or left. On the other hand, Fitz might have outboxed Joe.

Johnson and Louis. Joe hasn't the slightest conception of defense as Johnson practiced it. You didn't HIT Johnson. I don't think the world ever saw a more amazing blocker. Often I saw him catch haymakers right out of the air, he was so adept at gauging blows. I watched Johnson fight eleven times and never did anyone so much as break the skin on his lips so extraordinary was his parrying, so faultless his knowledge of timing. Yet Johnson always told me that Jack Root was the greatest timer who ever lived.

* * *

IF Johnson had a flaw, it was his lack of aggression. He was strictly a waiter, and after Dempsey, Louis and even Baer, I don't think Johnson's style would be popular today. We've become too fond of the knockdown and drag out form of fisticuffs. Corbett was scientific but he was aggressive. He'd force the fight from the drop of the hat—hit and get away, hit and get away. This kind of battle was too fancy for the old-timers the night Jim knocked out John L. Sullivan. Jim was showing them something new in the way of the manly art of self-defense.

Every man who whipped Corbett knocked him out with body blows. Jim couldn't absorb that punishment. His head seldom was tagged; they tagged his lean body. *(Continued on page 42)*

Two-Ton's Showing

SCENE—Broadway and Forty-fourth Street, New York. It is a balmy day in late July, if you can imagine that sort of thing in New York. The conversation, of course, has to do with Joe Louis and Tony Galento, their meeting, its reactions and consequences.

OLD SPORT—Well, I go to see the Louis-Galento fight, then I read about it, and I am astonished. Seems as if I saw something different.

YOUNG SPORT—Yeah, the newspaper guys give Tony plenty credit. Seems like Galento and not Louis wins that fight.

OLD SPORT—I hardly ever before see so much hysteria after a fight. Birds which write for newspapers had ought to keep their noodles clear. The way they gush over Galento it seems he is a second Dempsey or something.

YOUNG SPORT—Well, you know how it is, Old Sport. The birds which write pieces for the papers predict that it is over before you say Diedrich Knickerbocker. They pick Tony to be a pushover—which he is, if by some chance they were to meet again. Well, the fight goes into the fourth, so the guys which write pieces for the newspaper have to about-face, and hand it all to Tony as the wonder of his times.

OLD SPORT—Why, what gets me is what Joe Louis says after the fight—that the punch with which Galento knocks him down is about as hard as any he ever is hit with. Now, the way I see it and the way it comes out in the movies, Louis takes that punch moving away. It doesn't appear to hurt him, yet he blows it up.

YOUNG SPORT—Well, there is anways an angle. Years ago when a man beats a fighter he says, "This was a cinch. Jones ain't got no more punch than his mother-in-law. I should of knocked him out in the first." Now, the guy which wins a fight always has that commercial gleam in his eye. He doesn't want to knock down the other bird in the estimation of the public, because there may be a return match.

That High Blood Pressure

OLD SPORT—That is quite true, my boy. Quite true. The game is buttered with the commercial angle. But, boxing is a business and we got to be business men if we want to have a business thrive. I hear they come very close to not having the fight at all.

YOUNG SPORT—Yeah, that is true. Doc Walker examines the boys in the afternoon and finds Tony with a blood pressure of 155 over 105. That is not right for a guy going into the fight of his life. Doc tosses the thing into the lap of General Phelan, who says Baer also has high pressure when he fights Louis, so let the fight go on. Phelan takes a big chance. A hard punch under the heart ain't so good for a man with 155 over 105.

OLD SPORT—Well, why does the doctor examine the fighters? What is the object? I never hear of them stopping a fight on account one of the boys ain't up to the mark in the doc's examination. Why, they even let blind John Henry Lewis fight, and nothing is done about it in New York.

YOUNG SPORT—The commercial angle again, I suppose. But they got to take it easy. They got to pay more attention to the doctor which examines the fighters and less attention to the state treasury. Suppose this Galento guy does get one under the ticker and is sent to the hospital? No good for boxing—anywhere.

OLD SPORT—I still don't get an answer to my question. Why did everybody go nuts over Galento and give Louis no credit—well, maybe just a little?

YOUNG SPORT—Well, Old Sport, ye gotta admit one thing. Joe Louis gets ruffled when he is hit. He has a one-track mind. Always has had it, always will have it, no matter how long he fights. They work out things before the fight. If the plan is disturbed Joe is at a loss. Now, a really great champion never gets ruffled the way Joe does after the knockdown.

OLD SPORT—Well, I will say this. He hits faster and harder than Dempsey did. I discuss that thing with Jack Kearns in Dempsey's place after the scrap, and Jack has that interesting slant. But Joe is not the ring general Dempsey is. Imagine Louis being confronted with the sort of situation Jack faces when he is belted out of the ring by Luis Firpo. Why, Joe stays right down there in that writer's typewriter while they count him out of the title. Louis can't think fast.

Bob Pastor Is Next

YOUNG SPORT—I see where they match Joe with Bob Pastor, which gives him the runaround in the Garden for ten heats. I don't think Pastor puts on another Marathon. And I also don't think he gives Louis much trouble. Louis is a good fighter even if he isn't one of the really marvellous champions we ever have.

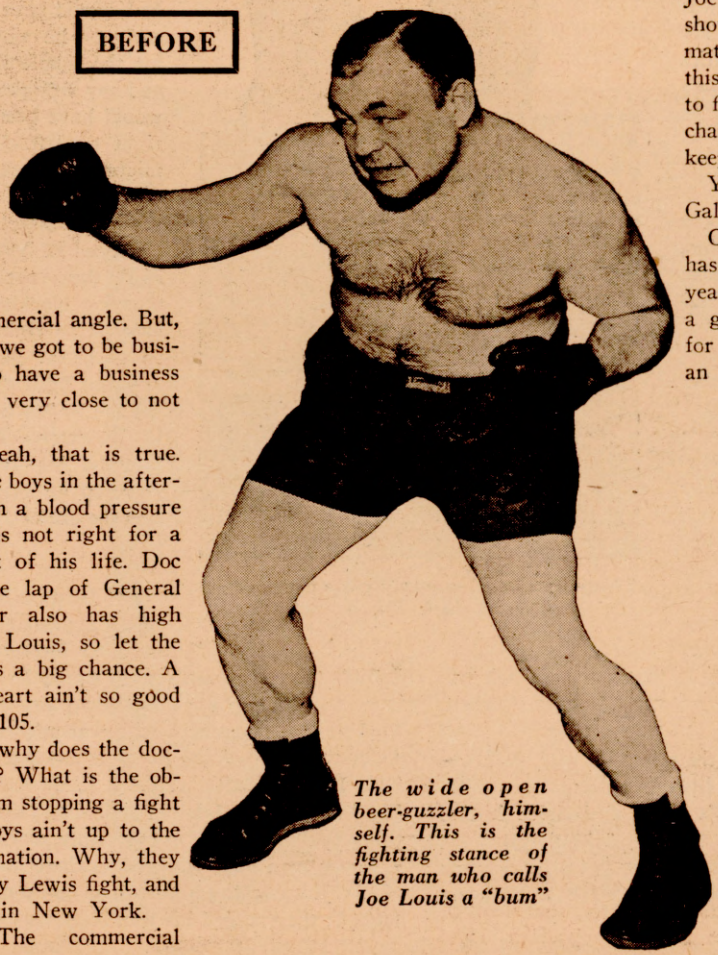
OLD SPORT—No, Pastor is not a serious threat. Pastor is a good fighter but he can't hit with Louis. Joe is very eager to punish Pastor for showing him up in that ten-round running match and I give Bob about three heats this time. Fact is, there is nobody around to fight Louis—that is, nobody with a real chance. Nova? No. Not ready. Let them keep Lou away from Joe for a year.

YOUNG SPORT—How do you figure Galento?

OLD SPORT—Well, for a guy which has been fighting for twelve or thirteen years and retires a couple of times; for a guy with a bald head and a paunch; for a bird which is loaded with beer; for an old man who never is a real good fighter—he does a noble job. But as for saying that this Tony is a great fighter—nuts! He is no greater against Louis than he had been on previous occasions. Joe cut twenty-three stitches into Tony's face. He had Galento in terrible shape and it would have been too bad if Referee Donovan did not stop it when he did, with Galento more out than other guys were taking the full count on the floor.

YOUNG SPORT—I suppose that before the fight the commission warned the referee not to let the slaughter go to the point where it places Galento's life in danger.

OLD SPORT—I see where the ladies of the temperance societies cheer Louis for winning. Now, that may sound like a lotta fun and hooey

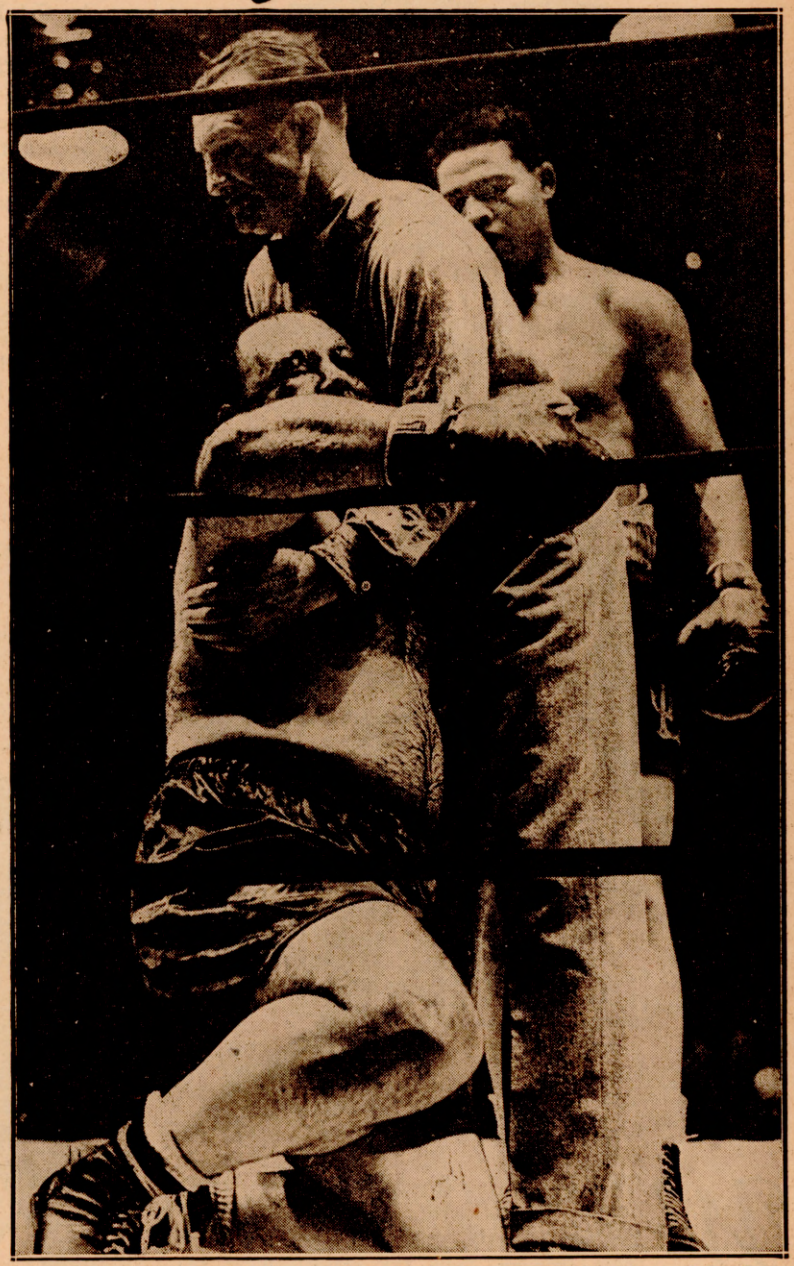


The wide open beer-guzzler, himself. This is the fighting stance of the man who calls Joe Louis a "bum"

Develops Hysteria

By
DANIEL M. DANIEL
(Hysteria Editor of THE RING*)*

Some Interesting Slants in the Aftermath of Galento's Knock-out at the Hands of Louis



Here is a glimpse of Galento when he had not yet been adorned by Joe.

and give the writers a chance to do some gags. But it is serious. I am glad Galento does not win. Not that he ever has a chance. I am old enough to remember boxing in the days when no self-respecting woman goes near the door of a fight club. I remember when the public figures that pugs are plug-uglies. When boxing is outlawed. Well, we got the game outta that stage. The finest folks go to fights now, the list of front row sitters at a heavyweight championship contest looks like a social list. A Galento victory, with all that beer publicity he gets, would not have been a good thing for the boxing industry. It's okeh the way it turns out.

Another Match? No!

YOUNG SPORT—How about another fight between Louis and Galento?

OLD SPORT—No, nothing doing. I suppose there are folks in this country which go in for that sort of thing. But I do not give ten cents to see that murder. Fact is, I do not believe Galento wants to fight Louis again. It is dangerous, and besides, bad business. On the strength of the hysteria about his twenty-three stitch stand against Joe, Galento now is a draw. A draw to fight Nova and other birds—most of them hasbeens. If Galento meets Louis again, he is knocked into total oblivion in less than a round. No, we don't want a return match.

YOUNG SPORT—Well, you gotta give Galento credit for making the fight.

OLD SPORT—Why? He didn't make the fight. He happened to put Louis down for a two count, and leave Joe unhurt. You know, you young fellers expect too much of a champion. You build him up to the point where in your mind he is invincible and not even human. When you see he is human after all, and when you see him knocked down, you holler, "The guy is a bum." Now, what great champion is not knocked down? Even Dempsey is walloped out of the ring, and if this Firpo has a wise manager, Luis is the champion of the world that night at the Polo Grounds. Listen, anybody in the world is liable to be knocked down.

YOUNG SPORT—Yeah, I suppose you have the right slant. We do build up our champions into paragons. I read that word in the paper the other day. Quite a word, eh?

Louis Not Alluring Champion

OLD SPORT—You know why there is so much hysteria about Galento's showing? It's not so much because the public likes the underdog, and cheers for the lil' fat ole man to beat Joe, but because Louis is not an attractive or popular champion.

YOUNG SPORT—Ye mean because of his race and color?

OLD SPORT—Nuts. Don't bring that up. Why, that's silly. Nobody pays any attention to that sort of thing nowadays. The terrible feeling which exists at the time Johnson stops Jeff is not here any longer. I wonder how much of it was built up then by pre-fight discussion?

YOUNG SPORT—What makes you say Joe ain't popular?

OLD SPORT—He isn't the popular type. He is no mixer. He is no smiler. He fights and then he disappears. He never does anything to bring attention on himself. Maybe he is wise. His system has been a winning one and it has brought him the dough. Maybe Roxborough and Black figure out Joe had ought to do it the way he does. But that system does not bring the public chasing after Joe whenever he does appear.

YOUNG SPORT—Ye mean the public wants a fighter of the Sullivan type again? Wants a fighter with his picture taken swigging booze or guzzling beer?

OLD SPORT—I dunno. Maybe it does. That hysteria about Two-Ton certainly shows there is a strong beer movement in this country.

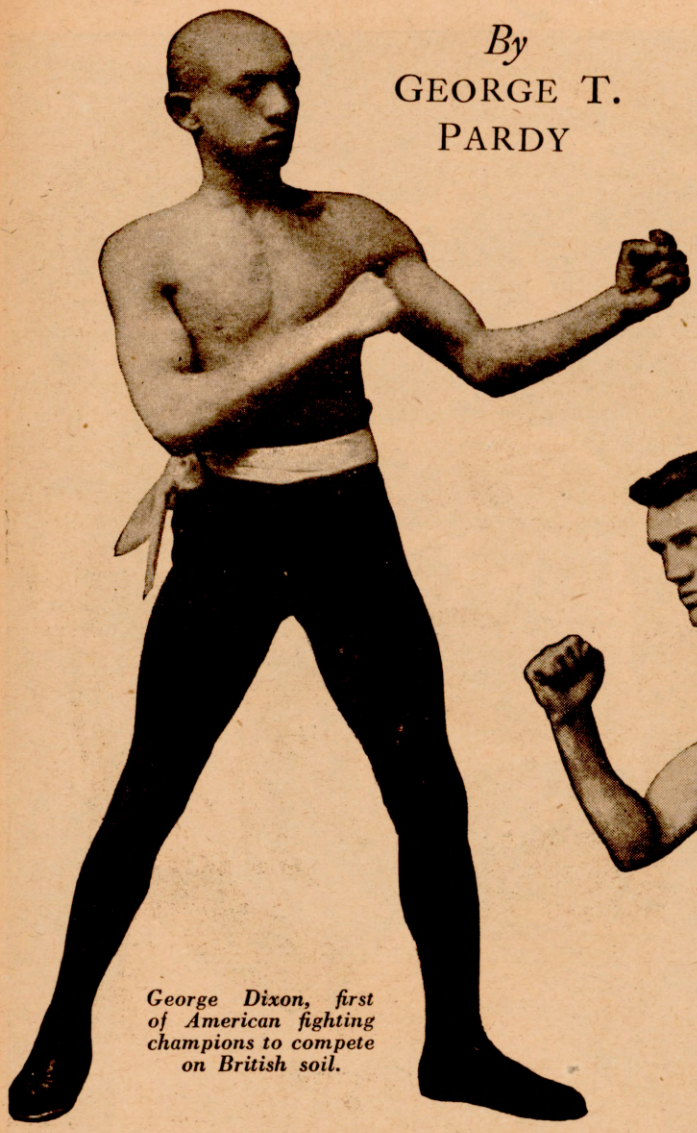
YOUNG SPORT—Well, I gotta go now.

OLD SPORT—Where are ye going?

YOUNG SPORT—Over to Galento's place in Jersey.

American Invasions

By GEORGE T. PARDY



George Dixon, first of American fighting champions to compete on British soil.

WHEN Henry Armstrong, holder of the world's lightweight and welter titles, returned from England recently, the great colored battler came tripping down the gangplank of the Queen Mary with an air of gaiety indicating that he felt as good as he looked, and that, to use a favorite expression of our British cousins, he was absolutely "top hole!" Dame Fortune has never proved fickle to Henry, and she continued to favor him when he first appeared in a foreign ring, and decisively defeated the English welter champ, Ernie Roderick, in fifteen rounds.

His left thumb was in splints, because of a break suffered in the contest, but with this exception he carried no marks of the encounter. Three weeks' rest was announced as necessary to mend the injured hand, which meant that he would not answer the call of time again until August 9, when he is scheduled to defend his lightweight title against Lou Ambers at the Yankee Stadium.

Henry's triumphal return, with victory laurels adorning his bronze brow, reminded old-timers that he was carrying out a ring tradition of successful invasions of the British Isles by Uncle Sam's glovemen, established by one of his own race, none other than the peerless George Dixon, in the early nineties.

George was leading contender for the bantam title then held by Cal McCarthy, with whom he had already fought seventy rounds to a draw with two-ounce gloves, when his manager, Tom O'Rourke, took him across the Atlantic to box Nunc Wallace, England's bantam king. The famous Pelican Club, forerunner of the National, was then England's premier fistic organization, and it was in the Pelican ring that Dixon surprised the British sports by stopping Wallace in eighteen rounds on the night of June 27, 1890.

* * *

ENGLAND has always been prolific in the production of good little glove-slingers, if not so fortunate in her big fellows, and Wallace was no exception to that rule, but Nunc was outclassed all the way by his clever, agile opponent. Dixon's feat put him right in the top rank, and in the following year he became bantamweight champion of the world by whipping Cal McCarthy in twenty-two hotly-contested rounds.

Tom O'Rourke was loud in praise of the sportsmanlike treatment he and his little champion received in England, but he was wont to relate how his ignorance of the rules governing the operation of such aristocratic clubs as the Pelican led him into one amusing error.

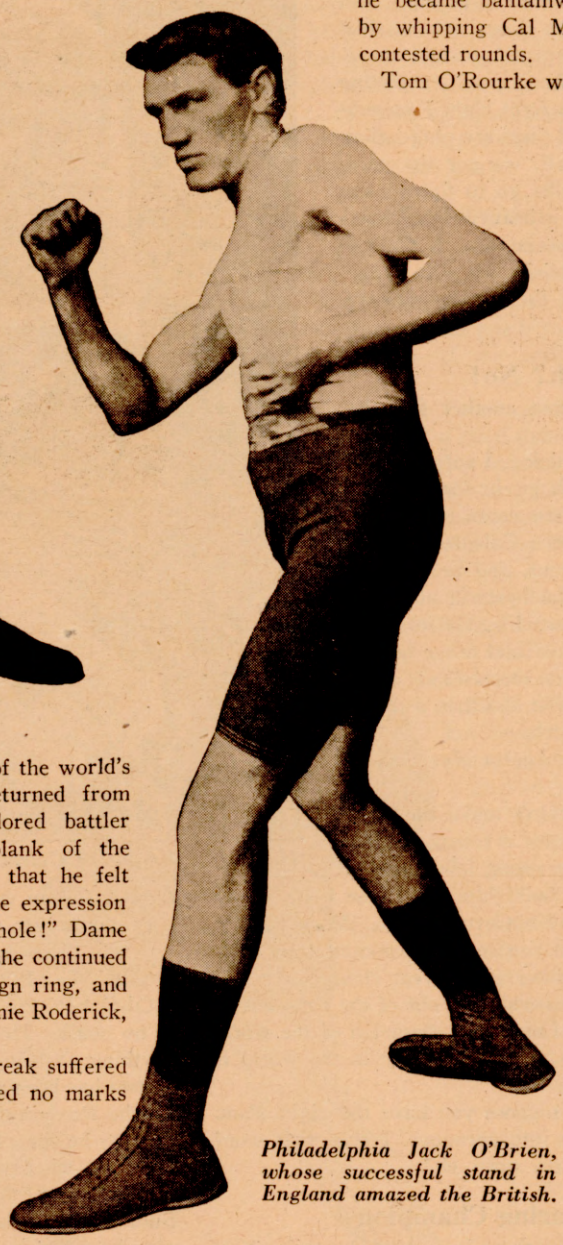
Dixon trained on the country estate of the Norman brothers, a couple of hearty, fox-hunting English squires. The Normans were kindly hosts, who took a great liking to the colored boxer and his manager, and did all in their power to make things pleasant for the pair. They knew nothing about fighting, but were highly pleased when O'Rourke presented them with tickets to witness the battle.

O'Rourke was unaware that a rigid rule by the Pelican management required all spectators to wear full dress, and the Normans were equally uninstructed regarding this important point.

So when the brothers presented themselves at the club clad in ordinary attire, they learned to their dismay that they could only enter if decked out in the necessary "soup-and-fish." There were no gents' outfitting shops open at that time of the night, where they might have obtained readymade garments.

There was nothing for it but to try their luck at some second-hand stores, so they hailed a cab and drove off on a clothing hunt. Both were unusually stout men, each scaling about 240 pounds. They visited several cast-off garment purveyors, but not until they had gone the round of a dozen odd places did they succeed in obtaining what they wanted.

All this took considerable time, and to add to their woes, their



Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, whose successful stand in England amazed the British.

# of British Rings

cab collided with a wagon and was wrecked. More time was lost when a policeman who saw the accident detained them to answer questions, but finally they arrived at the Pelican, and were admitted.

But alas, the eighteenth and final round was over when they reached their seats, and all they gained by a night of strenuous exertion was the melancholy satisfaction of hearing the referee declare George Dixon victor!

* * *

THE Dixon-Wallace engagement was the first important international glove battle to take place in England. It was nothing new for Americans and Britons to fight with bare knuckles on English soil, but the era of the padded mitts had dawned, with John L. Sullivan putting the final okay on glove bouts, immediately after he beat Kilrain in 1889 under London rules, by declaring that henceforth he would defend his heavyweight championship title in Marquis of Queensberry style.

The National Sporting Club of London, successor to the defunct Pelican, made vital new ring history when lightweight champion Dick Burge of England was matched to meet Kid Lavigne there, on June 1, 1896. Lavigne had mounted the American lightweight throne, left vacant by Jack McAuliffe's retirement, and it needed but a victory over Burge to establish him as recognized world's monarch of the class.

At that time the American lightweight limit was set at 133 pounds, scaling at ringside. The British mark was 140 pounds. In making the match, a compromise was reached, naming the weight as 138 pounds. This gave Burge quite a weight advantage as Lavigne could scale even lower than 133 then, without injuring his strength or stamina. The Kid was also handicapped in reach and height, Burge being four inches taller than his opponent.

What makes this particular battle stand out in the memories of those who witnessed it, as I did, was a dramatic incident which marked its start. Padded stakes and ring floors were not in evidence then, either in English or American clubs. A strip of canvas covered the arena floor, and the corner stakes had no covering to modify the effect of a boxer bumping against them.

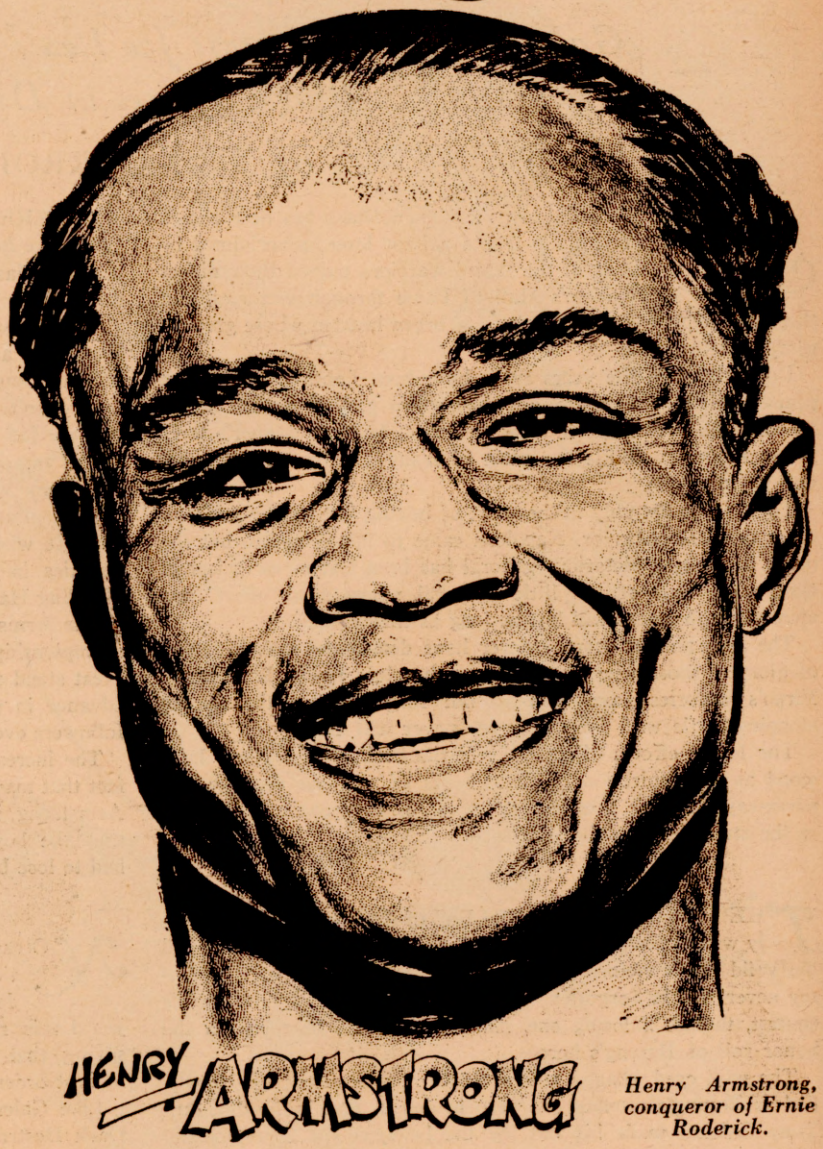
It was not until 1898, when Walter Croot was knocked out at the National by world's bantam champion Jimmy Barry of Chicago and never recovered consciousness, that padding came into use. The physicians who attended the dying boxer declared that his demise was due to brain concussion, caused by his head striking the hard floor. The National Club immediately adopted padded stakes and flooring, and all other clubs, English, American and Australian, followed suit.

* * *

AT the first tap of the gong Burge walked to the ring center and stood there on guard. Lavigne rushed from his corner like a pit-terrier loosed from the leash. As the Saginaw Kid tore in, Burge sidestepped swiftly without attempting to counter.

Lavigne went charging past, unable to check himself, and thundered face-first into the stake in Burge's corner. The impact was so severe that Lavigne staggered back several feet. His face was a crimson mask, the blood gushing freely from mouth and nose. The building re-echoed to the cheering of Burge's supporters, which meant practically all but about thirty Americans in the crowd.

But the Kid swung around, and rushed again. If he was dazed he didn't show it, and his next charge nearly overturned Burge, as the Briton went into a clinch. The fight was remarkable for the steady, immovable defense put up by Burge, and the fierce attacks of Lavigne, coupled with a display of endurance by the latter that amazed all beholders.



Henry Armstrong, conqueror of Ernie Roderick.

Burge possessed one of the best straight lefts ever seen in a ring. He was in his prime and boxed beautifully, countering Lavigne's rushes with unerring accuracy and cutting up the Kid with stinging jabs. The latter was badly marked up, bleeding freely, but unconquerable! Yet, had modern ideas regarding the handling of a fight prevailed, the bout would have been halted by the referee before a dozen rounds had elapsed, and the decision given to Burge.

But in those times they weren't squeamish about blood leakage, and so long as a battler cared to stick it out, he was welcome to do so. Lavigne was the real stick-to-it type, and punished Burge so savagely around the body, that in the seventeenth round the Englishman finally wilted and went down, to be counted out.

* * *

THE raid of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien upon the British pugilistic preserves resulted in an all-high record of victories achieved by an American in English rings. Harry Smith was Jack's first London victim, being knocked out in two rounds, February 25, 1901. Then O'Brien *(Continued on page 43)*

Lustrous, Even in Defeat

Galento's Fight Against Joe Louis Marks Him One of Ring's Heroes in Defeat

By TED CARROLL

ALL the world loves a winner. But it has been shown time and again that a gallant loser is acclaimed by all. Most of the famed warriors gained their niches in Pugilism's Hall of Fame through victories. But there is an equally honored galaxy of brave-hearted whose greatest glory was in defeat.

Down through the years there have been fighting men whose praises will be sung as long as sportsmen gather because of the valiant tries they made in a losing cause. Many a winner's fame is but monetary, while the name of many a gallant loser never will be forgotten.

This is true not only in the sport of boxing but applies to many other fields of endeavor. Napoleon came to his Waterloo but the name of many a victorious general has been lost in the mists of time while that of the little corporal whose final effort was crowned with defeat will last as long as time itself.

The ring and its patrons never have denied the rightful share of glory to those who went down with colors flying. Luis Angel Firpo's victories have been all but forgotten but that heart-stopping battle with Jack Dempsey never will be.

The losing efforts of many of Fistiana's bravest battlers have stood as an inspiration to all as epics of undying courage and never-say-die spirit, a worthy example that everyone might follow in the struggles of daily existence.

* * *

THE name of Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, undoubtedly will be remembered as long as boxing endures. Few recall the Wild Bull's victories, but his epic struggle with Jack Dempsey never will be forgotten. Firpo's mighty effort in this famous contest, though a losing one, marked his name indelibly on the honor roll of Boxing's heroes.

The wild eyed, shaggy maned South American probably qualified as Boxing's number one hero in defeat, that is, he did until Tony Galento made his bid for the heavyweight championship of the world on the night of June 28, 1939.

The happenings in the Yankee Stadium in New York on this eventful evening washed the record clean as far as Tony Galento's future standing in the annals of Pugilism is concerned. All of Tony's past performances both good and bad, faded into nothingness, completely obscured by the quality and breath-taking drama of his try at Louis' laurels.

In the minds of future generations as well as the present one, Galento forever will be bracketed with Firpo as the most gallant of the vanquished. He will be remembered as the man who got up off the floor to drop one of the mightiest champions in the history of the ring when other and more accomplished boxers have long been forgotten.

His demise seemed certain as Galento came out for the third round. But instead of the expected finish, the greatest thrill since Firpo crashed the Manassa Mauler through the ropes in 1923, was in store for the onlookers and millions of radio listeners, when after a minute or so of fiddling around during which Louis seemed to be showing a high regard for the Jerseyman, Galento dropped the champion with a flurry of punches.

Although the Brown Bomber was up almost immediately, his actions upon regaining his feet were the least impressive they have ever been in his career. He fumbled, stumbled, back-pedalled, held, blinked and pawed at the squat Italian for the remainder of the round, while a shocked crowd, stunned by the incredible turn of the tide, shrieked for a Galento victory, and the greatest upset in ring history.

THERE have been other fighting men whose greatest efforts have been waged in a losing cause. One need go no further back than last summer for such a demonstration when Lou Ambers dropped his lightweight laurels to Henry Armstrong.

While there was no real reason for it, a strong odor of Liederkranz was attached to Lou's status as champion by many, due to several disappointing bouts in over-the-weight affairs. Laughing Lou wasn't classed with many of the men who had previously held the 135-pound crown, even though he had beaten nearly everyone of any standing in the division.

Ambers had to be beaten before his outstanding ability as a rugged, game, sharp hitting fighter was recognized. In his losing struggle with Armstrong, Ambers showed he possessed all these qualities in abundance, getting up off the floor twice, to give Hustling Hank his hardest battle since he became a headliner.

The Armstrong fight established Ambers as a boxer of genuine championship abilities, a fact which many doubted prior to his great stand against Henry. He came out of that one with a great advance in prestige and has been something of a hero to fight followers ever since, even though no longer a title-holder.

The increased esteem in which Lou is held is indicated by the fact that many give him a good chance to dethrone even the great Armstrong in their coming battle in August, whereas the first time the boys met Armstrong was a prohibitive favorite. Lou had to lose before his talents were acclaimed.

* * *

NO essay on valiant losers would be complete without mention of Jim Braddock. The fearless Jersey man performed according to the best Irish traditions, the night Joe Louis relieved him of his title, which is another way of saying that his performance was marked by courage of the highest order.

Like Galento, James J. had no fear of the man they call the Dark Destroyer. He gave as good as he received in several of the rounds, floored Louis, and finally went down with colors flying, and what man can do more. Braddock is greeted with cheers and treated with respect throughout the world today, almost solely because although defeated, he was a heroic loser.

Old Mike McTigue fought for many years in the ring, but waited for the fag end of his career to turn in the performance for which he is most frequently praised. The Irish veteran conceded young Jack Sharkey youth, weight and almost everything else when they met back in 1927, and was ahead on points for ten of the rounds, until an injury to his mouth caused the fight to be halted, and Sharkey declared winner in the twelfth heat in Madison Square Garden. Whenever old Mike's abilities are talked of, this bout always clinches the argument in his favor as a fine light-heavyweight.

Kid Chocolate turned in what many call his finest exhibition in a bout in which he was adjudged the loser. Not all those present agreed that Tony Canzoneri deserved the verdict that retained his lightweight championship for him when he met the satiny Cuban in fifteen blistering rounds back in 1931.

"The Keed" was hotter than the July sidewalks of his native Havana and made his greatest fight. Weighing only 125 pounds, he battled Canzoneri, then at his peak, toe to toe for the full distance, and firmly ranked himself as one of the greatest featherweights, in that losing battle.

The race is not always to the swift, nor does the victor gain all the spoils. As long as men try as valiantly as did Galento, Firpo and the rest, there always will be glory in defeat.

HEROES IN DEFEAT
..HE GAINED GREATER GLORY IN DEFEAT.. THAN HE EVER DID IN VICTORY!!
TONY GALENTO
TED CARROLL
LEW AMBERS
...PROVED A REAL CHAMPION LOSING TO ARMSTRONG!!
James J. BRADDOCK
..HIS LOSS TO LOUIS WAS ONE OF THE MOST GALLANT STANDS IN THE HISTORY OF THE RING!!!...
LOUIS FIRPO
..LOSING BATTLE WITH DEMPSEY WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN!!

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Jack Dempsey's Recovery Hailed By America
Situation Now Ripe for Hostak-Apostoli Battle
Garcia's Spectacular Rise Is Extraordinary

THE RING Magazine, the editor and publisher and the staff all join in felicitating Jack Dempsey on his recovery from the most serious and formidable bout of his career. Nobody whom Jack ever encountered inside the ropes ever gave him the tussle he got from Kid Peritonitis.

Felled by this dread infection, Dempsey showed that the physical stamina which made him so great a ringster had not deserted him with years of soft living as a restaurateur. And, of course, there was the old Dempsey courage and determination.

Just how great is the hold Jack has fastened on the American public nobody truly appreciated until he lay in the hospital, fighting for his life.

The deep concern over his condition betokened a true love for the most colorful fighter the ring yet has developed. It is something for Dempsey, in his convalescence, to think about and to cherish. For it is richer than anything he could have bought with the high opulence of his fistic heyday.

* * *

THE return of Al Hostak, hard hitting Seattle middleweight, who flattened Solly Krieger in the fourth of their scheduled fifteen-round fight in Seattle, should not complicate matters in the division. As a matter of fact, that clean-cut victory should aid in clearing up the situation and crowning an undisputed title-holder.

Hostak is the recognized National Boxing Association world champion, while Fred Apostoli holds the same title so far as New York and California are concerned. THE RING Editor refuses recognition to Hostak as undisputed champion because Apostoli was more entitled to international honors than any of the other claimants when he knocked out Thil when Marcel was world champion. In that fight both scaled under the limit and the only reason Apostoli didn't get the crown was because the New York Commission recognized Freddy Steele at the time, though Steele was only the American title-holder.

There can be no question that the two best middleweights in the world today are Hostak and Apostoli. I have made up a beautiful belt which I offer to the winner of a Hostak-Apostoli fight. Fred is the class of the middleweights, but hasn't the terrific punch or power to draw them at the gate Hostak possesses. Yet a fight between Al and Fred would be a fine attraction, grossing more than $100,000.

Mike Jacobs wants it in New York. Nate Druxman, who discovered Hostak and has handled his affairs in all of his bouts in Seattle, insists he will not permit the fight to get away from him. Thus the only hitch involves location.

I think Druxman should get the bout, but the referee should be an impartial one, to avoid any possible dispute on "home town" rulings. In Seattle such a fight would draw $120,000, whereas in New York, it would not gross beyond $40,000.

For the good of boxing, I hope the boys can be brought together. The championship will remain in dispute just so long as Hostak and Apostoli remain apart. Let's get some action. The obstacle is not so great that it cannot be overcome. My suggestion is that Jacobs, who has staged all of Apostoli's Eastern fights, work together with Druxman so that a world middleweight champion can be crowned.

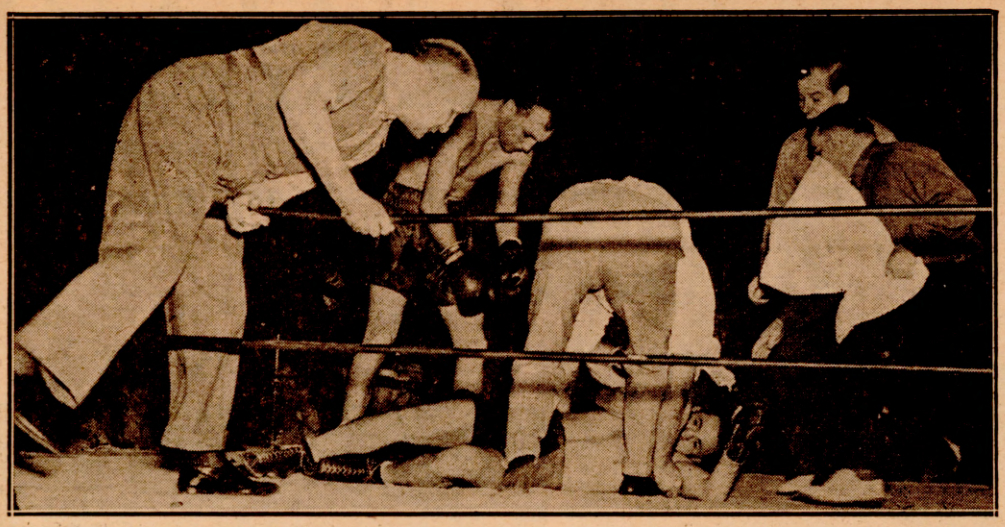
* * *

Gus Lesnevich, whose knockout of Dave Clark earned a title shot in light-heavyweight division.

SELDOM in recent boxing history has a fighter achieved the honor of qualifying as chief contender in more than one class within a short space of half a year. That's why the distinction gained by Ceferino Garcia, Filipino inventor of the bolo punch, is one that has obtained for the Brown boy extraordinary acclaim. Twice he has fought for the title in the 147-pound class and now he has qualified to battle for the 160-pound laurels.

A few months ago, when Garcia was mowing down his opponents to prove his right to a shot at Henry Armstrong's welterweight title, after having had the chance at Barney Ross' crown, many experts thought that Ceferino would do far better were he to abandon the welter division and enter the higher rank. But Garcia and his manager, George Parnassus, were of a different opinion. They still figured that the welter crown was within Garcia's grasp and kept on Armstrong's trail, as they had on Ross', until public opinion, the demand of the fight fans, forced Promoter Jacobs to give Garcia his second chance.

The result was a victory for Armstrong and his retention of



Here is the dramatic scene in Seattle a moment after Referee Jimmy Braddock had counted out Solly Krieger in his return championship engagement with Al Hostak. Last year Solly took the N.B.A. middleweight title away from Al, but this time Hostak avenged that defeat with a haymaker.

the welter crown, but not until after he had received a battle from his Filipino opponent that caused Henry to fight at his best to win. Then followed the announcement by Garcia and his mentor that henceforth Ceferino would confine his efforts to the middleweight class, a division in which weight reduction would play no part in the daily training routine, and since that decision was made, Garcia has been climbing in leaps and bounds.

* * *

ON November 25 last, weighing 146½ pounds to Armstrong's 136½, Garcia was whipped in fifteen rounds, and on January 27, the Filipino began his career as a middleweight by stopping Dick Foster at Hollywood in eight rounds. Since then he has engaged in six bouts and all but one ended in knockouts. Al Trulman, Lloyd Marshall, Chief Paris, Al Romero and Walter Woods, outstanding boys in their division, have tasted defeat by the knockout route and Marshall, in their first engagement, lasted the limit of ten rounds, but lost the verdict.

That's why Ceferino Garcia has qualified for a fight with Fred Apostoli for New York's end of the middleweight champjonship only six months after he had qualified for a similar role in a welter championship match. The defeat of Woods by Garcia was the banner performance of the brown boy in his climb to fistic fame. Walter, recognized at the time as the fourth ranking world middleweight, was dropped six times in four rounds, the final blow sending Woods face down in the canvas for the fatal ten.

Woods found Garcia a tough hombre in the first round, in which Walter went down twice. Woods was stung badly but came through with counts of one and two, respectively, rather than take the longer rests. Encouraged by a good stand against his dangerous rival in the third session, Walter took chances in the third and again was crashed to the canvas, this time for a count of nine.

A powerful left hook dropped him for another nine-count and a right to the chin sent him down again. This time only half a second more would have spelled his Waterloo as the bell came to his rescue in the nick of time. With fire in his eyes, a world title bout looming on the horizon, Garcia rushed after his prey at the clang of the bell opening the fourth round and made short work of his man. An inside right to the chin sent Walter head forward, and he was counted out while sprawling in that manner on the canvas.

When Garcia clashes with Apostoli, the fans are certain to see a contest worth while. They will find two hardy, experienced, well-matched, heavy-hitting ringmen opposing each other, and there will be as many supporters for the Filipino as there will be for the Californian idol. The contest is a natural, and should pack the Garden, where it will be staged.

THE quick knockout of Adolph Heuser by Max Schmeling indicates a "comeback" attempt by the German Schlager. Schmeling still is smarting under the shellacking he received at the hands of Joe Louis, and would like nothing better than to get an opportunity to avenge that defeat. But according to Joe and his mentors, he'll never again be given the chance while the Bomber heads the division.

However, the report won't down that the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, which has handled all of Schmeling's recent American battles, is dickering for him to come across the Big Pond to clash with one of the challengers. From Germany, I have received an assurance that the only fight in America in which Schmeling is interested is one with Joe Louis, with the world's heavyweight crown at stake.

For the good of boxing, I hope Jacobs and his colleagues will forget Schmeling and concentrate on the young stalwarts of America. Let's give our own boys a chance to make the dough that Herr Max is anxious to take back to Germany.

Schmeling has had his fling. Let's take care of Nova, Pastor, Galento, Paychek, Burman and other of our own people. A return Schmeling-Louis fight in this country will give Mike Jacobs plenty of headaches and heartaches should he venture to arrange it. He'll feel mighty sorry he ever considered it.

* * *

WHEN Gus Lesnevich, hard-hitting Jersey scrapper, upset Dave Clark in 1.28 of the first round in their light-heavyweight elimination fight at the Nutley Velodrome, Gus performed a feat that tossed him right into the front rank of the challengers. It gained for him the outstanding post for a crack at the crown. Thus a long campaign for recognition, started several years ago by his sponsors, Joe Vella and Eddie Borden, has been capped by a title shot.

Lesnevich did a mighty fine job when he knocked out Clark. Less than a minute after the gong sounded, he sent a left hook to Clark's jaw and dropped Dave for an eight-count. Then another sent Clark down again for eight and this was followed by a barrage that put Dave on his back for the third time. A fourth knockdown induced Referee Roman to halt proceedings.

It was the first time in thirty-five pro contests that Clark had been knocked out—quite a record in itself.

* * *

"TINY" ST. JOHN DEAN, the little bundle of energy who is the secretary of the Transvaal National Sporting Club and who refereed several international bouts at the last Olympic Games, will soon visit this country again to see the World's Fair and to try to arrange a world featherweight championship fight for South Africa. "Tiny" Dean is after Joey Archibald and hopes to induce Al Weill to send Joey to Johannesburg for a fight with South Africa's title-holder.

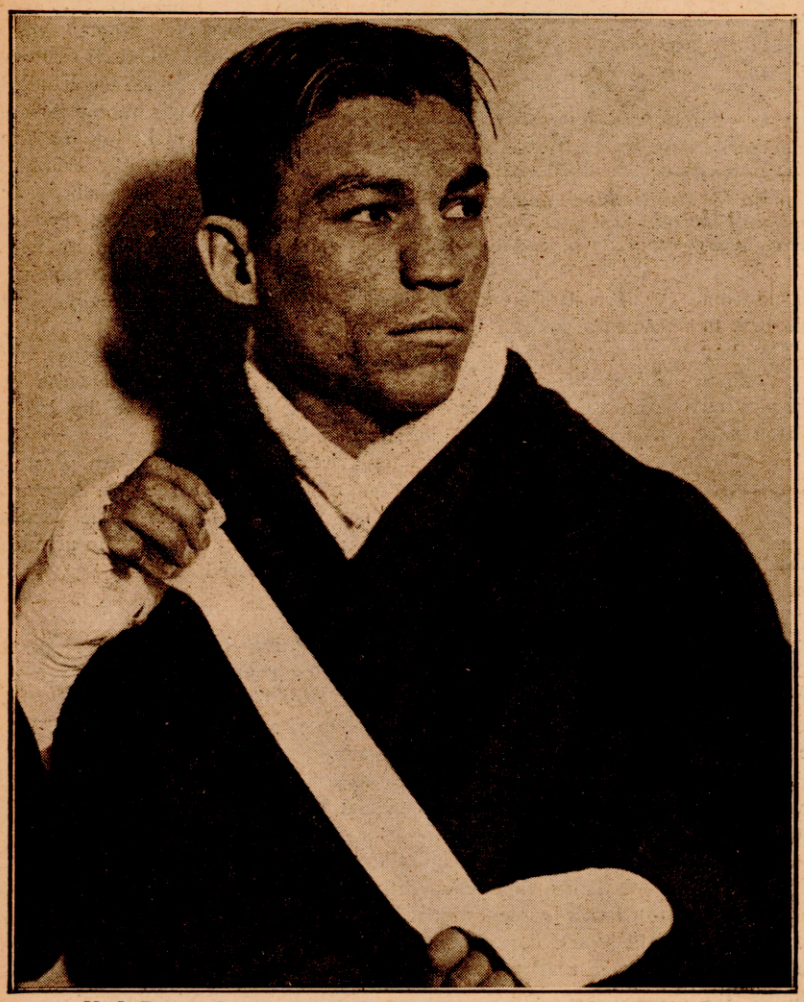
New York sportsmen will be glad to see Dean again. His last visit was a most pleasant one. He is a thoroughbred who knows his boxing from A to Z, and is a splendid story-teller. THE RING Editor will be at the services of Dean and do all he can to enable "Tiny" to fulfill his mission, just as he did when Dean last was here, and signed Freddie Miller to fight Laurie Stevens on the Rand.

* * *

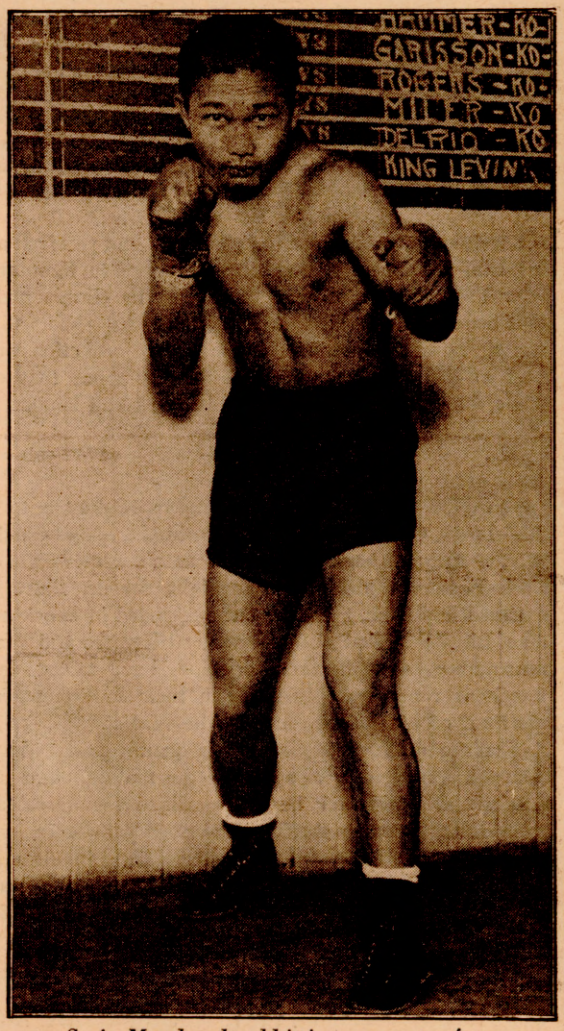
Joe Pendergast, the oldest survivor of the bare-knuckle era of fighting, died at the age of ninety-two a few weeks ago at his home in Neptune City, New *(Continued on page 42)*

PETERS GAINS SPOTLIGHT

By GENE VINASSA



Nick Peters, latest star of George Parnassus' stable, of which Ceferino Garcia is the headliner.



Serio Mendoz, hard-hitting youngster from Los Angeles.

THOSE inseparable Athenians of Los Angeles' fistic colony—George Parnassus and Nick Peters—have reaped a lot more "sugar" in the boxing business than they could have done in the restaurant business, so when Greek met Greek in this case, they did NOT open a cafe.

A couple of years ago Parnassus and Peters went into the boxing business; George handling the business affairs and Nick taking care of the more morbid details.

Peters is hot copy right now on the West Coast. The firm of Parnassus and Peters, Inc., is now trying to swing its biggest deal to date—a match with Henry Armstrong for the world's lightweight title.

A year ago suggestion of a Peters-Armstrong title fight would have brought guffaws from every quarter, but the boys are singing a different tune now. Peters has found himself.

After losing to Georgie Crouch, the scowling slugger from San Antonio, Tex., suddenly blossomed out into a veritable fistic cyclone—gathering momentum with every start.

A despised short ender, Peters gave Georgie Hansford a terrific battering to win the verdict from the hard hitting Los Angeleno. In a return bout. Peters scored a quick knockout.

Mike Belloise, former featherweight ruler, was a 3 to 1 favorite over Peters. Nick broke Belloise's jaw and knocked him out.

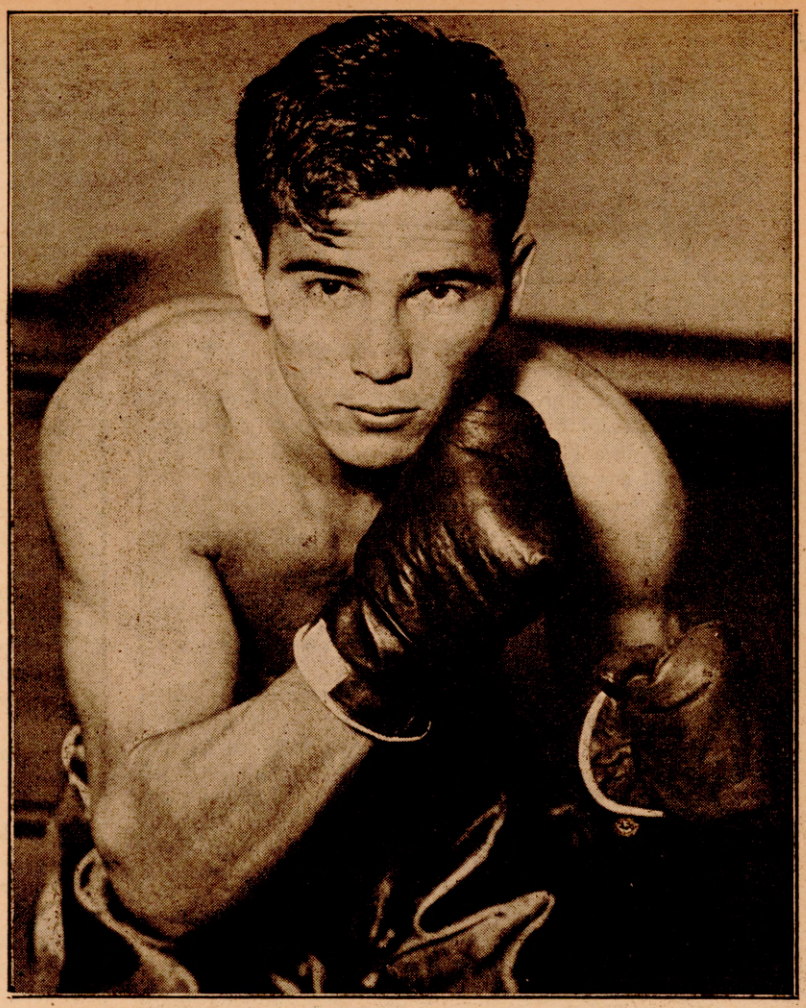
* * *

MATCHMAKER Charley MacDonald of Hollywood Legion Stadium imported Joey Ferrando from Jersey. In their first scrap, Peters floored Ferrando six times in the second round and once in the third before the bout was stopped. Nick was the underdog in the betting that night, too. Peters again stopped Ferrando in a rematch.

I asked Nick where he got the bright idea to rush out at the bell and take Hansford by surprise in their second meeting. Nick grinned: "Well, Hansford hit me low a couple of times in the first round and I guess I was peeved. Then George—my manager—made me madder while I was in my corner. He said: 'What kind of a Greek are you, anyway? Get out there and slap him down.' So I got out there and slapped him down."

Peters added that this "sudden death" surprise party wasn't new

Nick, Stablemate of Garcia, Looms as Strong Contender for Lightweight Crown — California Develops New Talent



to him. "When I was fighting prelims around Chicago I scored 11 knockouts and five of them came with one punch like in the Hansford fight."

But Nick isn't thinking about past performances; he wants a crack at Armstrong. Such a bout would draw upwards of $75,000 in Los Angeles during September. Several critics believe Peters would beat Armstrong. The Texas Greek denied that Armstrong would be too strong for him.

"I worked with Hank in the gym last summer and got along all right. If he butted me—why, I'd butt him right back. That's the only way to fight those rough guys."

In the ring, Nick is about the wickedest looking party you'd care to encounter, but in reality he's just a shy, likeable lad of 22. Nick, who was married last summer, is saving his money to build a home here for his bride.

Every so often Peters goes to Texas, but he's got the "native son" complex so bad that he cuts short his visit to return to California.

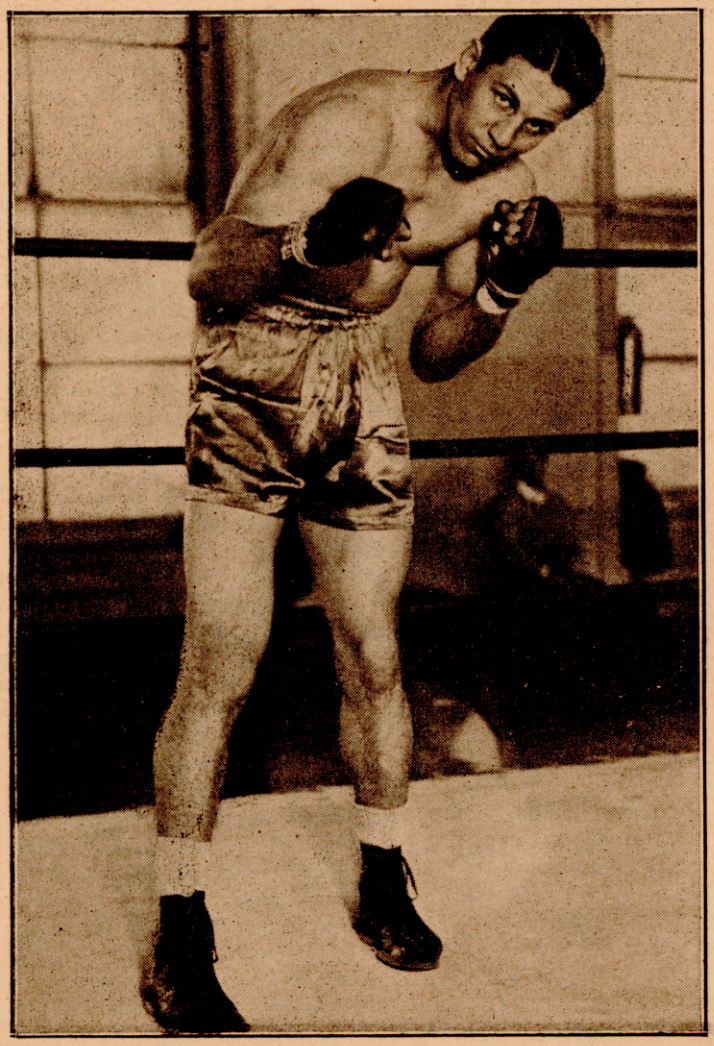
"I'm a local boy now," he beamed.

Peters is a stablemate of Ceferino Garcia, Tony Chavez, Emilio Magana, Irwin Kaye and Andy Vasquez.

* * *

PETERS is only one of a number of young fellows who has come to the fore in California during the past year. While New York is the mecca for the stars of pugilism, who are hooked up with Mike Jacobs and can't very well get around to other parts of the country without his sanction, Los Angeles and San Francisco are developing new talent that is helping to put boxing back on the map there. The youngsters, full of vim, eager to gain their objective, give all they have and as a result, each has gained a following that helps to keep the sport going.

Three lads in particular are worth mentioning. They are Serio Mendoza, Eddie Marcus and Tommy Warren. Mendoza is a hard hitting youngster from Los Angeles. He is a Filipino by birth and is managed by Harry Holdsworth. In his last 11 fights at this writing, the boy has scored nine knockouts. Coast experts think well of the Filipino's chances to make headway in his chosen profession. He lost in four rounds to Frank Kainroth at Hollywood on May 5; stopped Sammy La Porte in four and drew with Andy Vasquez in six so far this year.



(Above)—Eddie Marcus, Hollywood lightweight.

(Left)—Tommy Warren, San Bernardino middleweight.

Warren is a San Bernardino middleweight who is managed by Roxie Eisen. He is a good hitter and though still needs considerable schooling, he has it in him to make good.

Eddie Marcus is a former amateur lightweight champion who is managed by Art Martell. He has an excellent record for the year for a youngster just coming along. He started by stopping Joey Chizar at Hollywood in three rounds, then won a sixer from Zeke Castro at Los Angeles. That was followed with a nifty 10-round draw with the Mexican star, Baby Arizmendi, a bout that stamped Eddie as a comer.

His latest contest at this writing, was a bout with Ed Stanley whom he stopped in Los Angeles in four rounds. Watch these Coast boys.

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

Joey Archibald

JOEY ARCHIBALD is the product of the amateur ranks. Like many other famous American fighters who have reached the top, Joey began his career as a simon-pure and achieved the goal of his ambition when he won the world featherweight champion by defeating Leo Rodak, National Boxing Commission title-holder in a fifteen round contest at Providence, Rhode Island.

Archibald is one of the few fighters of recent years who can trace his ancestry to the Irish. Years ago, almost every champion was an Irish born athlete or of Irish parentage, but in recent years, the Negro race has come to the front in leaps and bounds and has taken the play away from the other people. Archibald's mother is Irish and his father is English born.

Joey stands five feet 5 inches and scales normally 122 pounds. He is a two fisted, rugged battler, an aggressive fighter who like Henry Armtsrong likes to wade in. The tougher the battle, the better he enjoys it. He isn't what one might call a hard hitter, like Armstrong or Canzoneri, but he is one whose punches sting when they land.

As an amateur he had a splendid record. He came through to win the New England amateur championship at 122 pounds and then turned professional. He rolled up as an amateur an enviable record, one that attracted the attention of Al Weill, manager of Lou Ambers and other famous ring men. Al took a fancy to Joey and signed him up and under Weill's management, the boy has gained an international reputation.

He started his pro career about five and a half years ago and has come along well. He has scored many knockouts and has only a few reverses chalked against him. He was knocked out by Sixto Escobar in 6 rounds in 1935. Sixto incidentally has fought Simon Chavez two times, losing once and winning one bout. Joey won decisions over Franmie Genero when that boy held the flyweight crown, beat Jose Santos, the Portuguese bantam and scored a three round knockout over Ruby Bradly, once holder of the New England bantam crown. Those three were the best in their division when Archibald beat them.

In 1937, Archibald had twelve fights and lost only one. Last year he engaged in nine and came through with a clean slate, except for one defeat at the hands of Pete Scalzo. This year he has had five. He scored one knockout, lost one fight and won three. The only contest he dropped this year was to Jimmy Gilligan, a disputed verdict in ten rounds.

Some of his knockout victims are: Joey Bottome, knockout in two rounds; Lawrence Gunn, K.O., six; Ray Ingram, K.O., seven; Nicky Jerome, K.O. ten; Harry Gentile, K.O., six; Lou Gevinson, K.O. eight; Joe Marciente, K.O. six.

He beat Biff Bang Lemieux twice in ten rounds; stopped Johnny Mirabella in nine rounds, then won from Sammy Crockett in ten; stopped Johnny Schiebelli in two; beat Mike Belloise, in ten; won from Tony Dupre in ten; beat Mike Belloise for the New York featherweight title in fifteen; was knocked out by Pete Scalzo, two; knocked out Jerry Mazza in two; beat Al Mancini in ten; lost to Jimmy Gilligan in ten and won the featherweight title from Leo Rodak in fifteen. Won from Mexican Joey Silva before fighting Chavez in Venezuela.

Like Gene Tunney, Lou Nova and other stars of recent years, Archibald shows considerable culture. He is a boy of learning and in public looks more like the dude than he does the fighter. He loves outdoor sports.

Peter Kane

PETER KANE, hard-punching, two-fisted, belting blacksmith, former British holder of the world's title at 112 pounds, was born at Golbourne, Lancashire, in 1918 and first started fighting for money in 1934. Won first bout on a technical K.O. over Joe Jacobs in five heats.

He flattened Nipper Carroll, Jackie Burns, Jackie Shea, Charlie Read and Billy Charnock, all in short order. On technical K.O.'s he won from Kid Patterson, Charlie Powell, Bobby Doyle, Billy Charnock, Frank Bonser, Jackie Forshaw and Clarry Gill.

With such devastating hitting powers, Kane went ahead like a house afire. Became a great drawing card in his own locality, particularly at the Liverpool Stadium, where promotions are run by the well-known master of fisticuffs, Johnny Best.

The year 1936 found Kane full of action. No one took him the distance. He went through the year again undefeated, mowing his adversaries down under the blasting power of his dynamic punching.

He knocked out Willie Smith, Praxille Gyde of France, Enrico Urbinati, flyweight champion of Italy; Herbie Hill, former Welsh flyweight king; Pat Warburton, the then reigning Welsh flyweight title-holder, and Al Hopp, leading German flyweight.

Those who bowed before his storming fists were Jim Laird, Cyclone Kelly, Jim Maharg, Jimmy Stewart, ranking Irish lad; Pedrito Ruitz, leading Spanish 112-pounder; Eugene Huat, bantamweight champion of Belgium, and Gaston vonder Bos, flyweight kingpin of the Belgians, who was stopped in six heats.

Began his campaign for 1938 by winning a ten-round decision from Valentin Angelmann, flyweight champion of France, who was the first to take Kane all the way. Peter then stopped Paul Schafer, German flyweight king, in the first heat and stopped Pierre Louis in the seventh round.

Fortunato Ortega, Spanish flyweight ruler, was the next victim. Lost in ten rounds. Blasted out Poppi Decico, French bantam hope, in one stanza at Paris. Stopped Phil Milligan in eleven rounds. Peter won the Northern Area flyweight title with this bout.

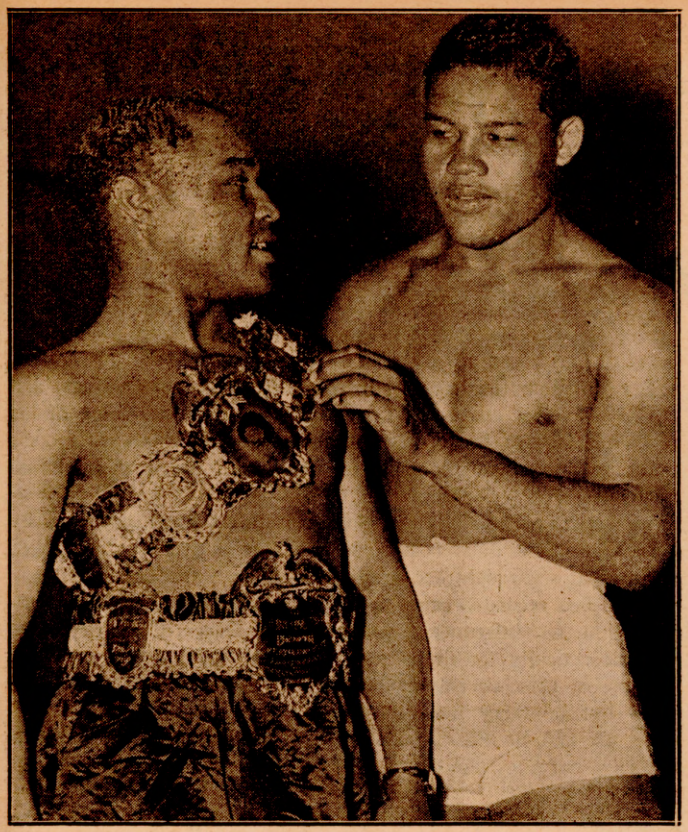
In a slashing bout with Ernst Weiss, bantamweight kingpin of Europe, the all-conquering Kane pounded out a ten-round decision while Maurice Huguenin, leading French bantam, was socked into dreamland in the first stanza. Petit Biquet, bantamweight king of Belgium, lost in nine rounds, and Jimmy Warnock, Irish flyweight champion in four.

Making 112 pounds was a task for Kane and he was hammered into submission by Benny Lynch in thirteen rounds of thrilling and dramatic fighting. First time Kane had been beaten in the moneyed ranks. Stopped Hubert Offermans, flyweight champion of Germany, in ten rounds.

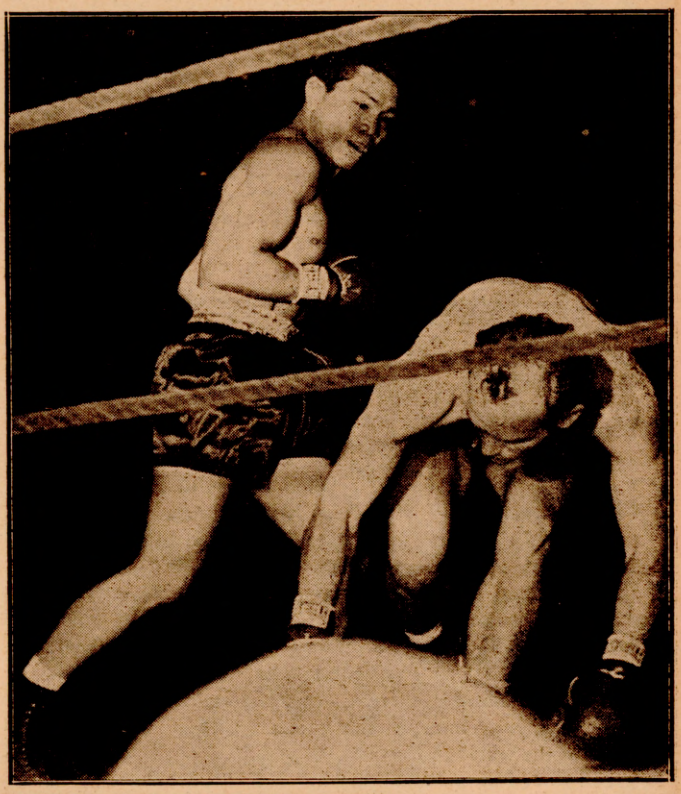
Georges Bataille, bantamweight champion of France, was beaten on points and then Benny Lynch signed for an over-the-weight bout. The verdict was a draw. When Lynch forfeited flyweight title by coming in many pounds overweight against Jackie Jurich, Kane beat Jurich for title at Liverpool and only recently vacated it to enter bantam division. Seeks bout with Sixto Escobar for world crown.

After winning the world flyweight champion, Kane engaged in several battles, winning them all. He beat, among others, Raoul Degryse, flyweight kingpin of Belgium; Baltazar Sangchilli, former world's bantamweight king, and Albert Legrand, bantamweight champion of Belgium.

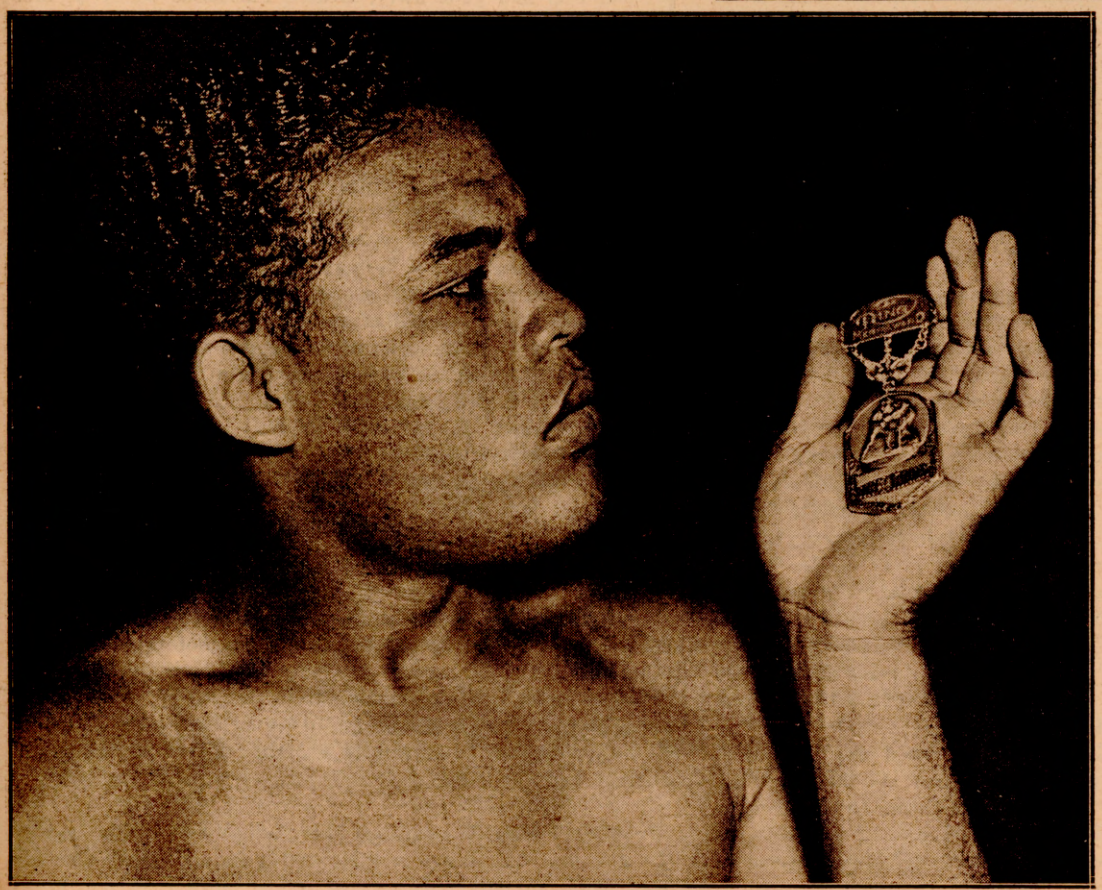
In the News of the Month



When Henry Armstrong returned from England, where he had defended his welter title against Ernie Roderick, he brought back with him a beautiful gold trophy presented by Lord Lonsdale through the National Sporting Club of England. Hank loaned the trophy to THE RING *Museum for its display of boxing relics. The following day Armstrong received a surprise when Editor Nat Fleischer presented him with two handsome belts at Joe Louis' camp at Pompton Lakes, one for his victory over Barney Ross which gave Henry the welterweight championship, and the other for being the first champion to hold three titles simultaneously. In the picture we see Louis admiring the belts, the eighty-fourth and eighty-fifth presented to champions by* THE RING *since 1922.*



The first knockdown of Walter "Popeye" Woods by Ceferino Garcia in their middleweight elimination bout in the Garden, which Garcia won by a knockout in the fourth round. Woods was dropped six times. By his victory, Garcia gained a title shot at Apostoli's New York crown.



Joe Louis examining THE RING'S *Merit Award, given annually to the boxer who has done most for the sport during the year. A world-wide poll of boxing writers ended in a tie between Armstrong and Louis, and Editor Fleischer cast the deciding ballot in favor of Jolting Joe. The medal is of sterling silver and gold.*

BROWN BOMBER *in Miniature*

CEFERINO GARCIA, barefooted, brown-skinned youngster, was among the seemingly endless horde of Filipinos and foreigners who filed silently past the bier of the immortal Pancho Villa in far away Manila late in 1925, paying tribute to the tiny mite who had gone to the Valhalla of the Valiant after a San Francisco tragedy.

Garcia, although only in his teens, had an exceptional physique that is seldom found in those of his race, and as he recounts it the solemn homage so impressed him that he paused momentarily —clenched his fists and in his native tongue took a pledge which translated is:

"I'll carry on for him—do even bigger things."

Those words have been an inspiration to the youngster and have provided the impetus that has dominated reverses until now almost 14 years later a larger and equally determined Ceferino Garcia is at the threshold of the world's middleweight championship.

* * *

GARCIA is sincere in the belief that he will dispose of Fred Apostoli, and thus win New York State's recognition as 160-pound champion. After that, Garcia and Manager George Parnassus, the genial Greek, indicate that they'll be receptive to offers to question any claims voiced by Al Hostak and his loyal Northwestern supporters.

The boyish oath, vowed to himself at the casket of the fallen flyweight monarch was sufficient to send the youth into one of the Manila gymnasiums, there to learn the rudiments of fisticuffs as many of his countrymen have since Villa first focused the attention of the world to his feats.

Garcia proved an apt pupil and his stalwart frame easily withstood the arduous tasks imposed upon him by his trainers. Being the son of poor parents, Garcia labored in the cane fields at intervals to procure money with which to purchase essential ring equipment.

The natural dexterity acquired in wielding a cane-knife in which the sweet-fibered stalks are severed by the precise hooked arc of the sharp blade became the foundation of his widely publicized and devastating bolo punch when his fists were later encased in Everlasts and Sol Levinsons.

* * *

JESUS CORTEZ, one of the outstanding Filipino ring impresarios of the past two decades who acted as scout for the late Frank Churchill in assembling fistic fodder with a future, was quick to cast an alert eye on Garcia, himself being intrigued by the punching power possessed by the youth.

Cortez has always possessed a persuasive demeanor and before long Garcia had harkened to the glowing panorama outlined for him and he was ready to follow the overseas gold trail that has lured such names as Pete Sarmiento, Dencio Cabanela, Clever Sencio, Young Nationalista and Speedy Dado to far-away shores along with others of lesser renown.

Proper training and a regular diet assisted in the transformation and although Ceferino was soon a few pounds above the lightweight limit the havoc wrought by his bolo punch specialty among the junior welters and 147-pounders made a projected American invasion a matter of the moment. The fable that leather-clad fists garner gold readily intrigued Garcia.

Arriving in California, Garcia was introduced with an abundance pictorial and publicity space and soon his thudding fists bowled over an array of run-of-mine foemen. In a comparatively short space of time the bolo punch became a ring by-word with many ringmen, both amateur and pro, attempting to solve its intricacies and to add it to their repertoire.

GARCIA, just as Sarmiento had a few years previously, revelled in the luxuries made possible by his earnings, and displayed a characteristic weakness ascribed to most of his race—the lure of high-powered motor cars. He changed models with impunity, little reckoning or caring for the financial losses incurred.

This craze took its toll and soon many hours that had previously been spent in zealous roadwork were given over to high-speed sallies that showed in his resultant ring activity. The previously unblemished record became tarnished at intervals—eye cuts hampered him not infrequently and soon the Garcia-Cortez combine was theoretically "on the rocks."

Some of Garcia's countrymen advised his return to the homeland—lest he tarry and join the passing parade as did Villa, Cabanala and Sencio. Ceferino was undecided and with much of his ring earnings gone looked for an answer to a perplexing problem.

The answer came in the person of George Parnassus, the Phoenix, Arizona, Greek, who was a bit "on the cuff" after a slump in the fistic market had washed away the profits previously gleaned in piloting Benny "Kid" Carter, Joe Peregrina and other club fighters.

Parnassus took upon himself the task of untangling Garcia's tangled finances, as well as his own, laid down a rigorous conditioning code on which he demanded strict adherence and after some little persuasion started the rejuvenation of the bolo puncher.

* * *

COAST sports scribes, somewhat calloused after their earlier build-up had gone awry, treated Parnassus coolly at first, lending little ear and less column space to his pleas on behalf of Garcia but this condition started to adjust itself after he pitted the Filipino with Barney Ross, then welterweight champion, in a catchweight clash at San Francisco.

Garcia nearly made history on this occasion. In the initial round his bolo punch crashed home and Ross found himself groveling in the resin. Barney instinctively attempted to clear away the cobwebs—pulled himself erect with the aid of the rope when the bell intervened to end the stanza. Scribes at ringside and fans argued that the session had been abbreviated.

Whether or not Ross was spared the ignominy of a knockout at the hands of Garcia will never be definitely known. Suffice it to say, however, that despite the clamor for a rematch at the weight aroused by the zealous Parnassus that Messrs. Sam Pian and Art Winch turned a deaf ear on these entreaties for two years.

Garcia, however, did not "rust out" in waiting for a crack at the title-holder and under the adept mentorship of the mild-mannered Greek proceeded to mop up on California foemen, and then barged into New York for his memorable titular classic with Ross late in 1937.

That fight "made" Garcia in the East and those who witnessed his valiant stand in the face of tremendous odds resulting from a cut over the eyes that defied atempts to stem the jutting claret, also saw therein the tip-off that Ross was not to be regarded as unbeatable.

While Garcia was recuperating from this injury, Henry Armstrong moved into the picture and defeated Ross and thus added the welter toga to his previously attained feather and lightweight laurels.

* * *

ARMSTRONG gambled his weightier laurels against Garcia's challenge last November 25 and safely defended them, although only after he had picked himself off the canvas

By
GENE VINASSA

where he was sent hurtling by the Filipino's bolo punch, further attesting that this dynamic weapon is more than a publicity gesture. Two unsuccessful bids for the 147-pound crown resulted in the Garcia-Parnassus combine getting their heads together on a momentous problem.

When he first came here Garcia frequently was forced to concede poundage to his opponents. His only alibi in his welter championship challenges was that increasing poundage was of necessity shorn off at the expense of needed energy during the closing conditioning grinds.

After the Armstrong battle Parnassus decided that weight-making for Garcia was not only futile, but not in keeping with good judgment. Together the pair set their sights on the hurdle ahead—the middleweight championship—and if they achieve that end the pledge at Villa's bier will be fulfilled.

Working arrangements between manager and fighter seldom pursue the harmonious course that marks the efforts of Parnassus and Garcia. The former gives the orders, makes the matches and collects and Garcia conditions faithfully, fights and asks no quarter of any foeman.

This loyalty and keen thinking on the part of both was aptly displayed only last July 4th at Stockton, Calif., when Garcia engaged Bobby Pacho, the perennial Mexican, in what the wise ones had dubbed a "warmup" for the forthcoming Apostoli titular clash at New York.

Despite his lengthy campaign, Pacho had recently been in the throes of the comeback urge and while ever the in-and-outer demonstrated in the face of four knockdowns that he is ever the foeman to be reckoned with.

* * *

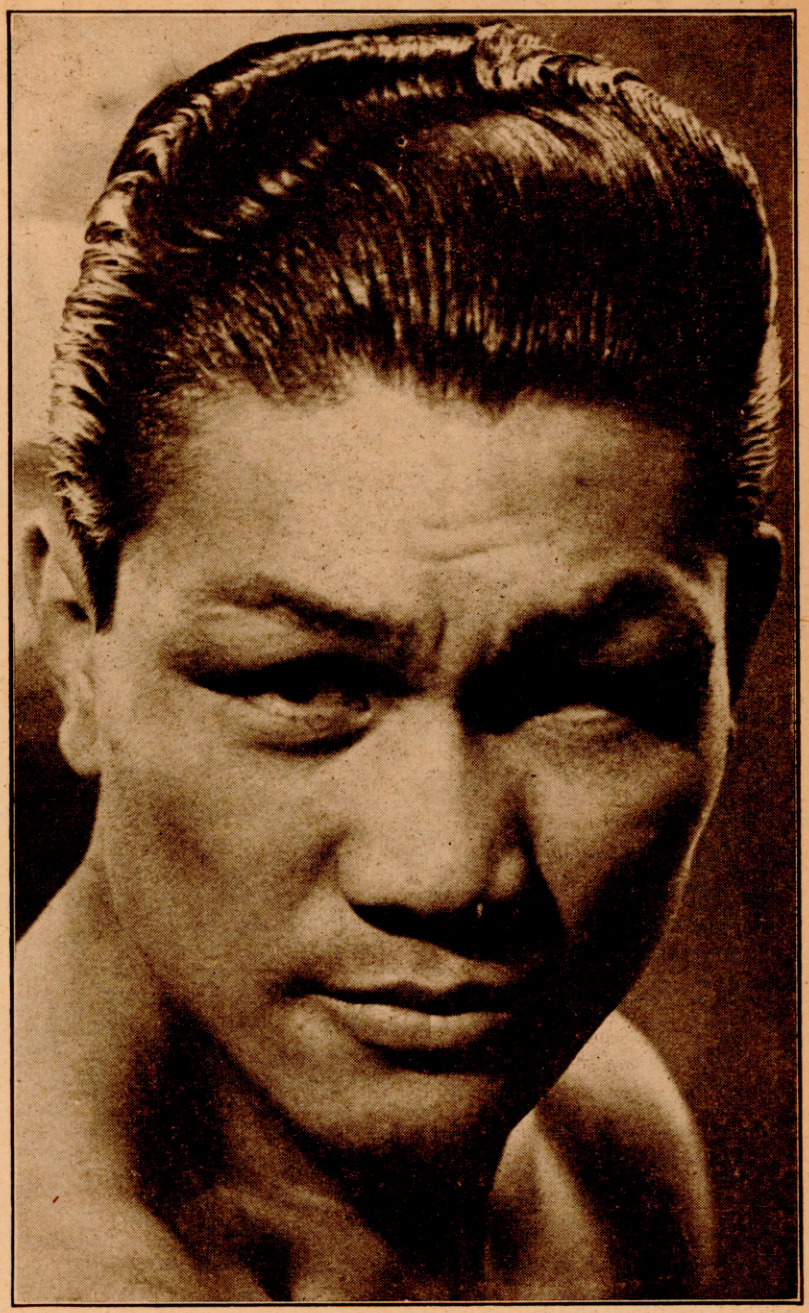
IN the seventh round Referee Harry Atwood halted the bout temporarily to scrutinize a head butt that left an ugly nick over Garcia's eye. Under the California ring code a referee is granted considerable leeway in halting bouts, and with a flighty official at the helm the New York fight was for a brief interval—in the balance.

Garcia sensed up the situation in a flash. Realizing that Atwood might hoist Pacho's hand to his own woe the Filipino pinioned the arbiter's shoulders with his gloved hands and then exhorted the referee emphatically that the cut would in nowise hamper him.

Realizing that with the bout halted even for an instant he was within his rights not to tempt disqualification for his fighter, Parnassus quickly clamored into the ring and added his affirmation to Garcia's cause. After a bit of hesitancy Atwood signalled the resumption of hostilities and they continued with Garcia winning a clean-cut decision.

Much of Garcia's success is modestly attributed by Parnassus to his companion-trainer, Johnny Villaflores, who scarcely ever allows his idol and countryman out of his sight. The two take turns at the wheel in their frequent transcontinental motor treks and the time schedules they maintain would make streamliner engineers green with envy.

Parnassus is emphatic on one point, however, and that is that Garcia doesn't drive after a bout until he has had his luxurious bath and hours of rest. In the event that they head for Los Angeles immediately after a contest the bolo-punching ringman is trundled into the back seat and urged to relax and forget the past battle. Ceferino is always in good condition. He is a firm believer in physical culture.



Ceferino Garcia, star middleweight.

FILIPINO fans on the Pacific Coast have never before been so unreservedly loyal to one of their countrymen as they are to Garcia. Every time he goes to the post it is a signal for a cavalcade of motor cars of various vintages to converge on the scene of action and their enthused eerie cry that they chorus with each flick of the glove is unique in fistic audiences.

Before the Ross-Garcia battle in New York numerous Hollywood houseboys took their accumulated earnings and wagered them at the prevailing odds if they were unable to invade the Metropolis personally. This loyalty has remained undiminished and in his ascent to a weightier division this loyalty is even more pronounced.

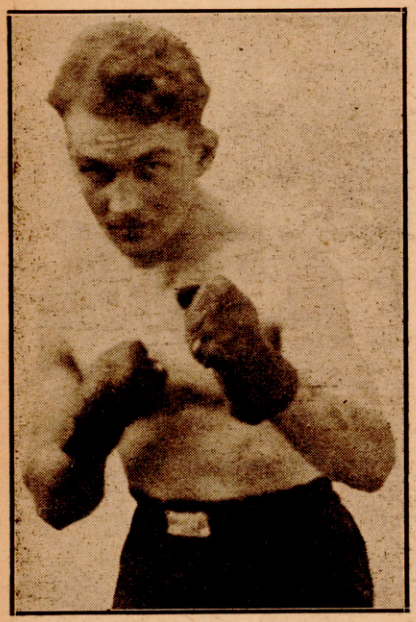
Any California promoter knows full well the box-office value of a contract for Garcia's services. This is attested in the fact that for five successive Fourth of Julys he has headlined—and won—before capacity turnouts of his enthused countrymen who defy the torrid heat waves of the San Joaquin River City to watch their favorite ringman.

Garcia appears to have erased the intimation that he was the possessor of a "glass jaw" as was voiced years ago when he twice fell prey to the sharpshooting of Freddie Steele, then on the way upward. His confidence in the *(Continued on page 41)*

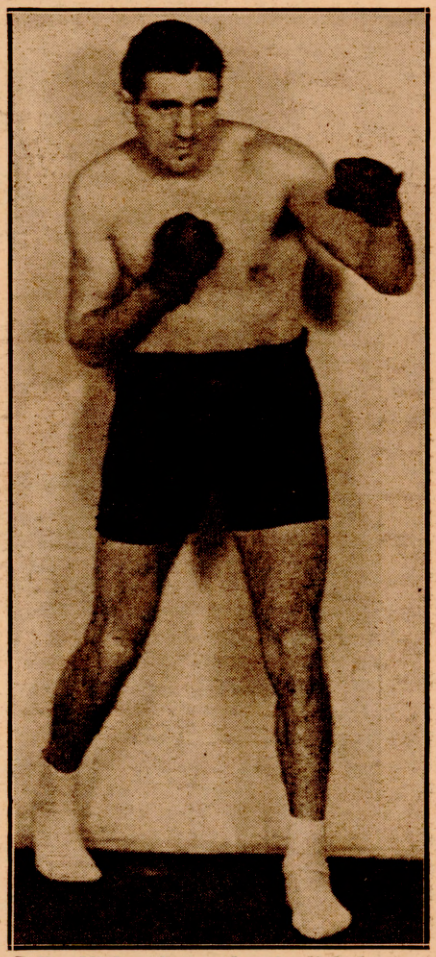
NEW FACES

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Have Come Up During the Past Year and Should Do Well in 1939—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices

By
RIGHT CROSS



Johnny Cubbins, Philly welterweight.



Billy Nichy, Pennsylvania light-heavyweight, who is doing good work in comeback.

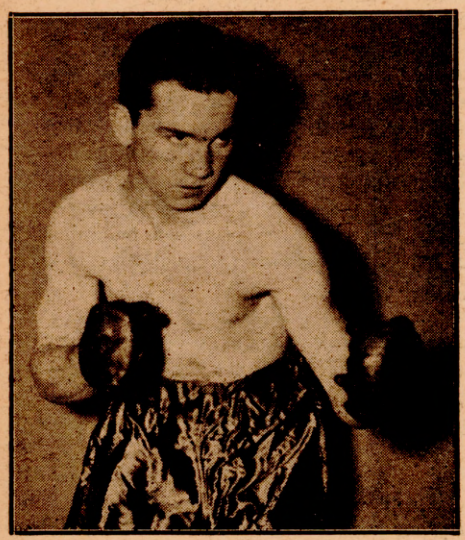
RALPH WHITNEY, a 190-pound product of the southern Colorado cattle ranges, bids fair to become the best heavyweight Colorado has produced since Jack Dempsey himself came roaring out of the Montrose country nearly a generation ago. Born and raised in the obscure hamlet of Mosca, Colo., Ralph Whitney, formerly Ralph Gwartney, first attracted attention three years ago when he hitch-hiked his way to Denver to enter a Golden Gloves amateur meet. Unknown and unsung, he won the meet with ridiculous ease. Then scaling only 170 pounds, he won both the light-heavy and heavyweight classes.

The following year he repeated, and in addition, won half a dozen other tourneys in Colorado, Utah and Wyoming.

Last year he turned professional, his debut being a two-round kayo over Freddie Currier at Antonito, Colo. Following this with a number of other easy kayo wins, Whitney was induced to go to the West Coast where Babe McCoy is polishing him up for a real fling at the glove game.

Whitney's strong forte is his punching ability. This is amply shown in his record of some forty-odd pro and amateur battles, not one of which has as yet gone the scheduled distance.

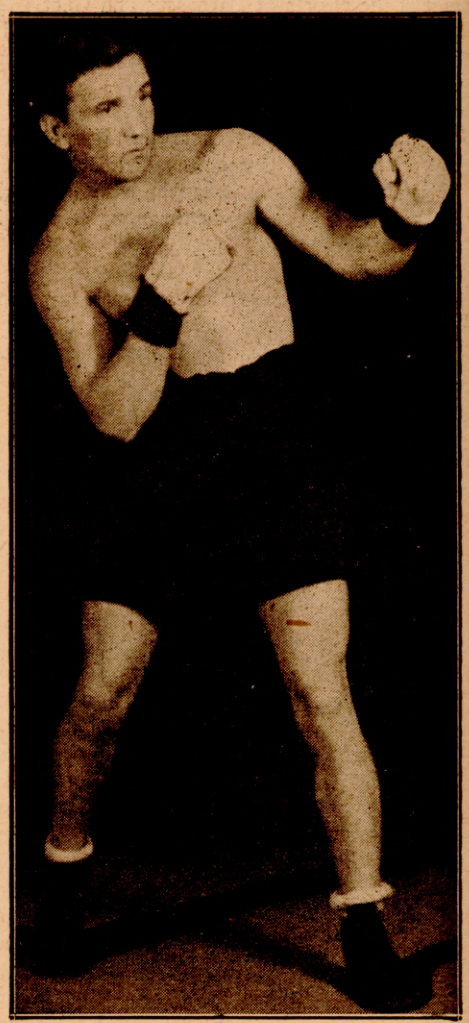
Only one loss mars his record, that being a one-round kayo at the hands of Tony Novak, this year's Golden Gloves national champ. In their engagement Whitney weighed 172 pounds to Novak's 230. The "Mosca Mauler," as he is affectionately known, is twenty-one years of age, is married, and has a two-years-old son.



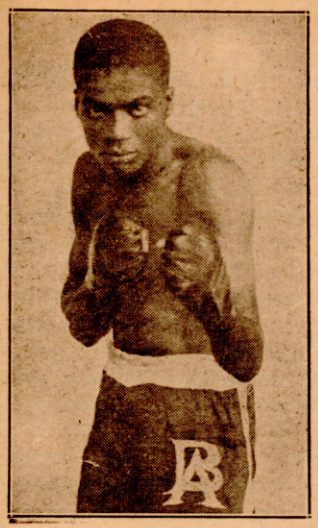
Georgie Lyons, Philadelphia featherweight managed by Joe Smith.

* * *

FEW who saw a sturdy middleweight, Babe Orgavon, box Georgie Abrams in the New York Hippodrome a few months ago left that arena with a bad taste, for in that battle they watched two willing fighters who gave and took, with scarcely an idle moment to mar the bout. It was the first appearance of Orgavon in New York. Though he lost the verdict at the end of ten rounds, he showed sufficient to cause the fans to give him as much applause as they



Shellacking Johnny Schlacter, Philadelphia flyweight.



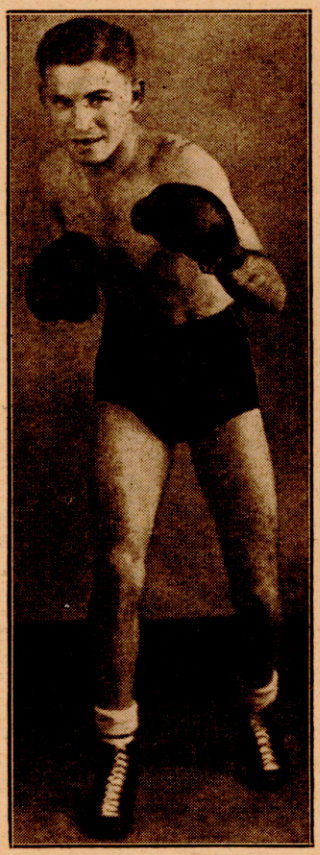
Al Browne, clever Barbados lightweight.

gave to the victor. Orgavon may never reach the championship grade, but it is a certainty that he will go a long way, because he is a good scrapper, a pleasing performer.

"Babe" was born in Perth Amboy, N. J., on October 4, 1916, one of a family of fourteen children. In his early youth, he worked with his dad in the coal mines. He then left home at the age of thirteen to make his headway in the West. By freight, he travelled to California, where he became acquainted with Jim Jeffries, who took the boy in tow and let him box at his shows at Burbank.

Orgavon has been fighting as a pro for seven years and during that period he has faced in the ring the cream of the talent. He has fought in Old Mexico, California, Texas and Arizona. In Arizona, he fought the heavyweight champion and spotted him thirty-five pounds, yet won by a kayo in the tenth round.

Since coming East, he has been under the management of Dave Brown of Westport and Hempstead, and has done fine work. Babe's parents were born in Hungary, which country Orgavon some day hopes to see in his travels. His ambition is to win the middleweight crown, or at least get the chance to face the champion in a title bout.



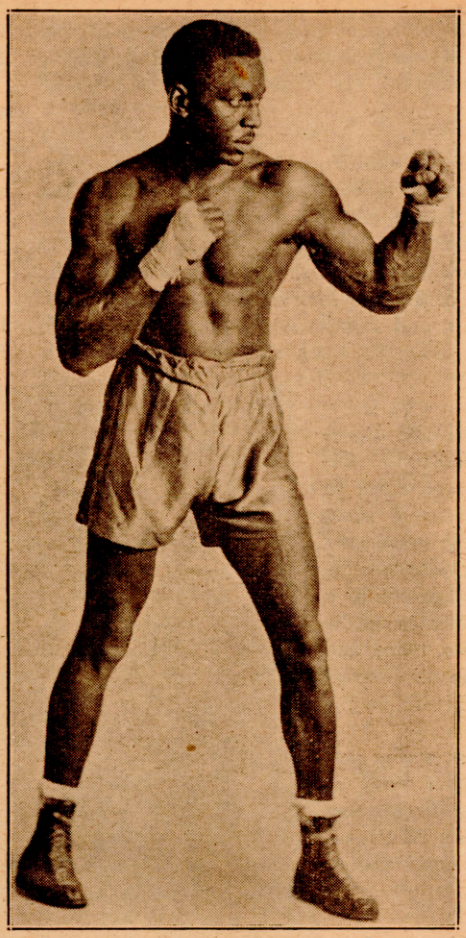
Tommy Kiene, a bright bantam prospect from Savannah, Ga.

* * *

HERMAN GRAVES, twenty-two years of age, weighing 155 pounds, is a young fighter in California who is making fine strides. Like many other Californians, he is up from the amateurs. Graves won the Far Western Golden Gloves middleweight title in Los Angeles in 1937 and went to Boston for the national finals, where he lost the decision to Joe Baynes. He won sixty-six out of seventy-three amateur bouts. He had his first professional fight in San Jose, California, in a main event with Tiger Wade, November 8 of last year. He lost that bout by a disputed decision. Since then he has had eight fights, winning four by knockouts and four by decisions.

At the present time Graves has some of the best boys on the West Coast dodging him. He is experiencing a great deal of difficulty in getting matches. He is a good boxer and has plenty of power in either hand.

This boy was born and raised in the Imperial Valley of California, is a graduate of the El Centro schools, is married and has a baby girl that takes up most of his time when he is not training. He takes his boxing very seriously and from present appearances he is destined to make his mark in his chosen profession. Keep your eye on him. He is trained and managed by Paul C. Arwood.



Herman Graves, former amateur champion, making good as pro in California.

* * *

ABOXER regarded as Connecticut's best prospect, despite his recent setback, is Bobby "Poison" Ivy, featherweight, hailing from Hartford, Conn. Ivy received THE RING's recognition as the leading featherweight prospect of the month in the April issue.

Ivy donned the padded mittens in 1935, fighting as an amateur. He became one of the best amateur scrappers in this section, having compiled a splendid record.

During his stay in the amateur ranks, Ivy was victorious in 109 fights of 120 he had taken part in. He lost only 11 amateur bouts.

He made his professional debut on December 3, 1937, and since then he has participated in twenty-eight encounters, in which he lost only two, those being his first professional contest to Jimmy Richie, and a few weeks ago to Salvatore Bartolo and Tony Dupre.

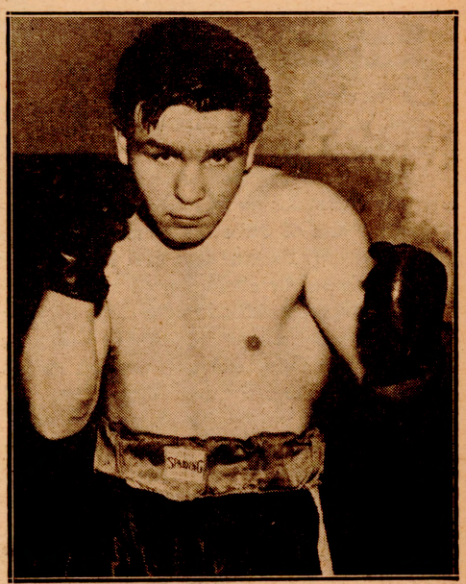
After his first defeat, he started on a winning streak, scoring twenty-seven consecutive triumphs. A popular young fellow of twenty-two, weighing 126 pounds, Ivy is fast, game and a fine boxer. He is making a name for himself, has formed a large following, and his ambition is to gain leadership of his division, such as his idol, Bat Battalino.

Bobby Ivy is under the tutelage of Leonard Morrello.

* * *

IN Philadelphia, "Shellacking" Schlacter, runner-up in the 112-pound Diamond Belt championship, has compiled an enviable record in his year of fighting as an amateur under the tutelage of John Olejack of Catasauqua, Pennsylvania. Olejack is a former Buffalo welterweight.

In his thirty fights he has engaged in, Schlacter has only lost four of these fights, winning a previous decision over one of these fighters last



Babe Orgavon, middleweight under management of Dave Brown.

summer. In his campaign in the Golden Gloves, he was a victim of a chest cold and lost a narrow decision to Torpy of Philadelphia. Schlacter is a natural flyweight. He is out with a challenge to Pennsylvania battlers.

* * *

TOMMY KIENE is a bantam from Savannah, Georgia, who is cutting quite a figure in club fighting. Carl Moss, who manages the boy, thinks highly of the fighter's chances to make rapid headway. He is a clever boxer and a fairly good hitter.

Pinkie Lou Masters, promoter and fight manager of Savannah, says that Tommy is one of the best lads developed in the land of the peach in many moons, and Pinkie should know. Well, we'll be watching Kiene and see how good the predictions of his boasters are.

* * *

BILLY NICHY, one-time Pennsylvania contender for light-heavyweight honors, has returned to the ring with a bang after a short retirement. He is making a splendid comeback. In his last six fights at this writing, he has come through with a triumph in each. He defeated Eddie Saxton, twice; Lou Presto, twice, and beat Jack O'Sullivan. He also scored a knockout over Tony Martin in the third at Dayton, Ohio.

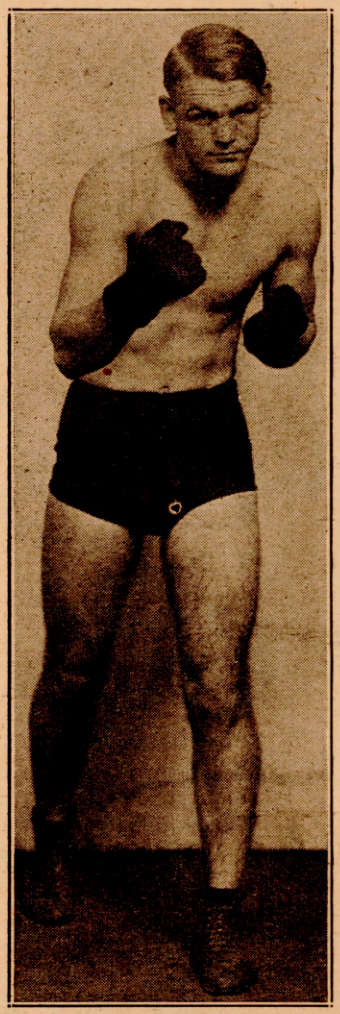
Nichy is well known as a ring veteran who has clashed with many of the stars. Included among those whom he has met in ring battle are Al Ettore, Red Burman, Wild Bill Boyd, and Al Gainer.

* * *

CHIEF BALLARD is one of the leading middleweights of Idaho. He is a full-blooded Indian, who scales 155 pounds, and has a pretty good record. The Indian is managed by George Knorr of Denver, who boasts of having the largest stable of boxers in the Middle West.

Knorr also has Joe Aguilar, another middleweight, a rugged chap who hails from Denver, Colorado. He is known as the Iron Man of that region. He has turned in several pleasing performances and is in demand in the Middle West. He has never been stopped.

* * *



Tom Sharkey, member of the U.S.S. New York, holder of Atlantic Fleet and U. S. Navy titles. He will soon become a member of Johnny Buckley's stable of fighters.

BARBADOS can boast of the cleverest fighter, pound for pound, in the West Indies and South America, in her featherweight and lightweight champion, Al Browne. Born in Barbados on October 19, 1917, Al is the last of three children. With a burning desire to achieve boxing talent, Browne was first invited to put on the mitts by Jim Coffee, flyweight champion of the St. Michael's Cathedral Boy Scouts, and later shifted to the camp of Jack Montelle.

The turning point in young Al's life came when Clifford Nurse, West Indian fight manager, made a tour of British West Indies with two fighters. Browne begged that he be given a chance, and though skinny, weighing a mere 109 pounds, and standing five feet, nine inches, Brown impressed Nurse to a normal degree.

Nurse returned to the Island early in 1937 and took Browne in charge for a year. In May, 1938, he was given his first big chance, a main bout. As his initial start as a headliner, he was given the featherweight champion, Young Blackman. They fought like tigers but the ring broke down in the fourth round, and the contest was called a draw. It was staged in a dance hall.

Three months later, the two were brought back again, this time for fifteen rounds, and for the featherweight championship. Browne won by a T.K.O. in the tenth round.

Mike Rawson was then lined up and he was stopped in the seventh. Then Panama Kid, a burly lightweight from Trinidad, and he was stopped in the eighth.

In every one of these contests Al gave away much weight. Just a few weeks ago, "Fearless Babe" was thrown before "The Human Spider," and although he outweighed Al by eighteen pounds, he was easily beaten on points in twelve rounds. The weights were: Browne 126, Babe 144.

In twenty-four battles to date, Browne has never lost a decision. He is in demand in the West Indies, but, ambitious to the core, Browne is planning to tour Europe with his manager. He intends to bring back with him a world title, and hopes to meet Eric Boon of England. Browne is five feet, eleven inches, and weighs 126 pounds.

* * *

JOE SMITH, who brought Tommy Loughran to the front and handled his affairs throughout Tommy's rise to fistic fame, has another Pennsylvania lad under his wings, a welterweight who, according to Joe, should make the grade. The lad's name is Johnny Cubbins, and he hails from Philadelphia.

Johnny, like many other boxers who gained fame in the professional ranks, started his career as an amateur. He was a clever, hard-hitting lightweight, who grew rapidly into the higher division in which he won the National Amateur Athletic Union championship in the years 1936 and 1937. Smith saw the boy perform and thought so highly of him that he had Tommy Loughran take him in hand to teach him some of the finer points of boxing.

Cubbins was an excellent pupil. He improved so rapidly that when he was ready to turn pro, Loughran and Smith found him fully prepared for the tough task facing him. He is an excellent club fighter and carries a large following. He can hit. Out of twenty professional battles to date, Cubbins has won fifteen.

Smith hopes to show Johnny in the Garden of New York during the summer season.

In addition to Cubbins, Smith has another youngster in tow, Georgie Lyons, a featherweight. Lyons is being well tutored and much is expected of him by Smith.

(Continued on page 41)

Chief Ballard, leading Idaho middleweight.

Conn World Champ in U.S.

By THE RING EDITOR

BILLY CONN, young Pittsburgh, Pa., boxer whose sensational rise to fistic heights has aroused world enthusiasm, reached the goal of his ambition when he gained the decision in 15 rounds of thrilling milling from Melio Bettina in Madison Square Garden on the night of July 13. By obtaining the unanimous verdict of Referee Fullam and the judges, Marty Monroe and George Le Cron, Billy gained the recognition of the National Boxing Association and that of New York as world light-heavyweight champion, the N.B.A. and all its allied bodies previously having vacated John Henry Lewis' title because of blindness.

With the skill of a master boxer, the same that made Jim Corbett, Tommy Loughran, Gene Tunney, Benny Leonard, Joe Gans, Packey McFarland and Mike Gibbons famous in the field of fisticuffs, Conn came through with a remarkable comeback to gain the laurels after he had been outscored heavily by Bettina in the first five rounds. Thus, if you recognize the edict of the United States Boxing Commissions that shelved John Henry Lewis, you must recognize Billy Conn as his successor—at least in this country, but if you adhere to the principle that a championship can be won only in the ring, then Lewis remains the crown wearer until such time as he either retires or is beaten for the title.

Though it is in the best interests of the sport that John Henry Lewis should retire, his refusal to do so and to follow the suggestion of the surgeons who have advised him against further ring activity, complicates the light-heavyweight situation, with three champions claiming the laurels, one the legitimate title-holder, Lewis; the others, commission made, Len Harvey and Conn.

The British Board of Boxing Control, in its eagerness to protect its home talent, billed the recent Harvey-Jock McAvoy fight as for the world title, and when Harvey won the decision at the end of 15 rounds though he was floored in the second by McAvoy, he was honored with the belt and the crown. THE RING, because of the better record of Conn, shall honor him with the championship if Lewis announces his retirement, otherwise, shall continue to bill John Henry as title-holder.

* * *

FOR five rounds Bettina more than held his own against the sharp shooting Conn. He lambasted Billy's body and with his southpaw style, he so baffled Conn that the rangy Pittsburgher could do little to his opponent, who besides employing the unorthodox stance, also used a crouch that made it difficult for Conn's jabs to hit the mark.

But Billy worked out his own solution to the problem. He suddenly realized that by moving to the left he could get Bettina off balance, and could then connect with stinging jabs to the head and face. Starting with the sixth round, he handled Bettina like a teacher would a pupil. But Conn took plenty while doing so. The master boxer didn't have it all his own way by any means.

Conn was jarred on several occasions. Frequently he was also forced into holding to save himself. But when he was hardest pushed and hurt most, he dazzled the 15,295 spectators who paid $50,869.11 to see the mill, with a boxing exhibition that hasn't been excelled or equalled in a Garden contest in several years. Billy didn't take all of the remaining 10 rounds, but he came close to it.

The officials all agreed that he had won, the referee by nine rounds to six; Judge Lecron by eight to seven and Judge Monroe by ten to five. My score card showed eight and seven in Conn's favor, close enough to rematch the pair, as already has been done.

In the 13th round, the only blood of the affair was spilled when Conn smashed a terrific left to the cheek and opened a big gash. That Conn can hit as well as box, was in evidence on at least half a dozen occasions when he staggered his opponent with stinging left hooks that tossed Bettina against the ropes or forced him into a clinch.

* * *

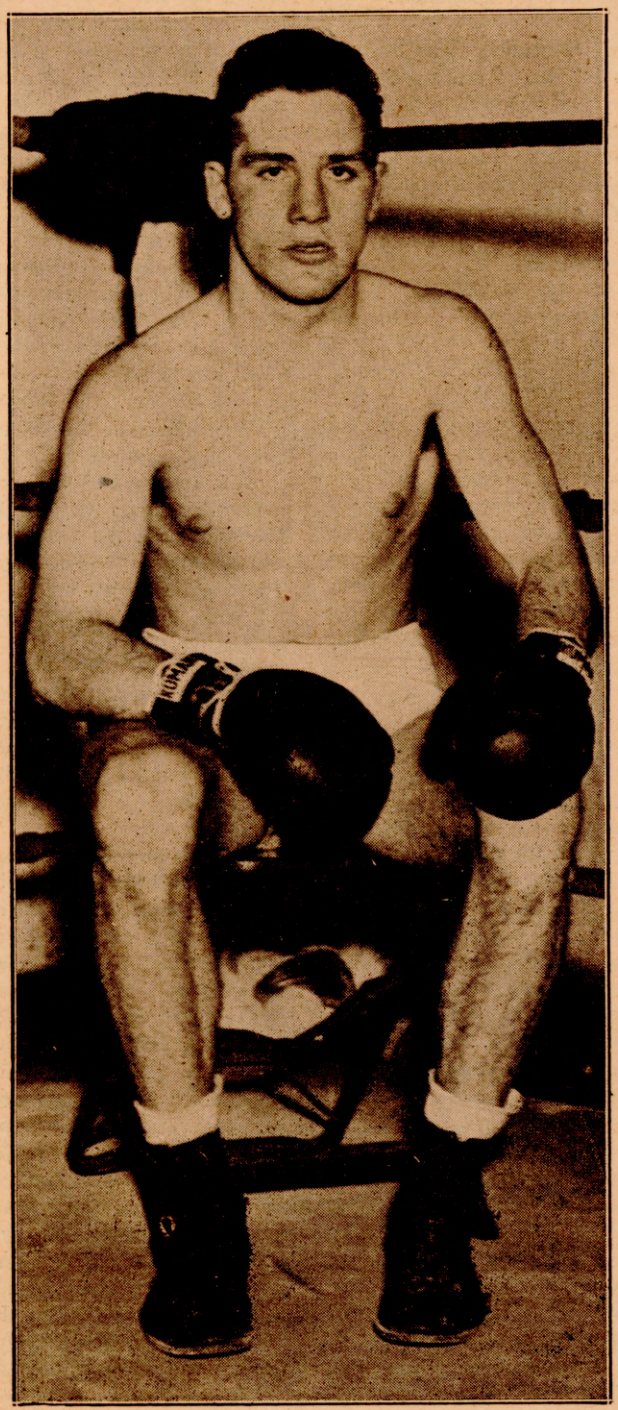
CONN, like Len Harvey, is a master boxer, but he can hit much harder than any light-heavyweight in the game with the possible exception of Gus Lesnevich. Of all of the boys in the divisions, I would pick Gus as the man who had the best chance to halt Conn's streak of victories.

Bettina tried everything—crouching, charging, hooking and slamming, but to no avail. He did considerable damage to his man, but not sufficient to halt him. The boxer proved superior to the fighter in the long run. It was one of the few contests New Yorkers have seen in which a boxer has been cheered for his work.

It was Billy's dancing and left jabbing that caught the crowd's fancy. With that, was added courage, for Billy never faltered under fire. Instead, as already told, he fought his best when hard pressed and the huge gathering rewarded him with its applause.

The twelfth round was Bettina's best after the early sessions. In that canto he cut lose with a bombardment that had Conn guessing and worried.

A steady two-handed attack turned the trick.



Billy Conn, crowned light-heavyweight king by National Boxing Association and New York.

Training Battlers Often Takes Haywire Slants

Rise of Pictures As Publicity Factors Has Had Much to Do With Goofy Angles

By BOB EDGREN, JR.

JUST before his fight with Max Baer, Lou Nova came to the end of a daily workout at the Clarkstown Country Club. The sun was out, Lou's face glistened with beads of perspiration. There was a commotion at the ringside, cameramen gathering for final shots.

"Hold it, Lou! Now look this way!"

But Lou wasn't staying. Ray Arcel, his trainer, was hustling him into the dressing room. "Sorry, fellows," Arcel apologized. "No photos. Lou's warm. His shower and rubdown come first."

Now shift the scene to Asbury Park, N. J., where for a time Tony Galento trained for Joe Louis. Galento just had finished boxing for the day. His trainer had thrown a robe around him, and Tony was about to make his way to the dressing room. Some cameramen ran up.

"Hold it, Tony! We wanna get some pictures."

And Tony, shifting this way and that in a cold ocean breeze, posed for movies and stills for ten or fifteen minutes. At the end he looked worried.

"He's thinkin' about that pneumonier," whispered a handler. "Don't want no more of that."

However, overheated and worried or not, Galento obliged the cameramen first.

In the two camps the training policies were radically different. In fact, you would probably find as many different ways of training as there are fighters. Basically, methods are similar. They include roadwork, sparring, bag punching and, setting-up exercises. It is a heavy program, perhaps harder than the training regime for any other sport. This is due partly to the fact that boxing demands better condition than most sports, and partly because there's often a lot of money at stake.

* * *

WHICH sport calls for the greatest stamina? Track men say distance running; crew men say rowing, particularly Poughkeepsie's four-mile variety. Another severe test, often overlooked, is tournament tennis. Little Bill Johnston—a lightweight—lost fifteen pounds in the final of a national tournament and fainted under the showers.

We asked a number of men who competed in more than one sport, and their general selection for the one demanding the best condition was boxing. This was because you not only had to keep moving and applying power, but were under nervous strain, avoiding blows and seeking openings, and getting hit every time you made a mistake.

It was like distance running, in that you had to be a clever judge of pace. "In the Baer-Nova fight," Jim Braddock told us, "Nova was criticized for going out to slug at the start. But it wasn't Nova who made the mistake in that fight. It was Baer."

"Baer?"

"Yes. He made the mistake of forcing the fighting at the start. Soon he had nothing left. You've gotta rate yourself. Cut lip or no cut lip, he would have had a hard time holding up his gloves."

Even ancient accounts of battle found hand to hand, with swords, contain stories of warriors who started too fast and died of exhaustion, without a mark on them.

Distance runners must guess the exact pace at which they get the best results. Poor guessers often leave the track, fagged out before the race is over. But that's only one of boxing's problems.

METHODS of fighting are planned to help solve it. Watch Nova, his shoulders moved in so far to guard his chin that they look rounded; both hands out in front of him in position to parry a blow, or shoot a straight punch, but not to swing. He drives his punches straight out, a bruising, cuffing, jarring hit, but not a knockout blow.

While in this position he needs only a slight move to cover himself, and he's in place to beat a swinger to the punch. This saves him extra movement. He doesn't tire himself out dancing and ducking. He looks slow, just as all fighters who accomplish a good deal with a little move look slow. Activity too often is mistaken for speed. Actually it is difficult to hit him solidly and hard to avoid his jabs.

Probably athletes have more differences of opinion about eating than about any other part of training. Nova thinks bananas are very nourishing and will eat a lot of them. But Bernie Wefers, whose New York Athletic Club track squad often wins the national championship, won't let bananas be served to his athletes, even in a salad. Bernie says they make breathing heavy in the upper chest and windpipe.

The trainers at Cornell and California this year experimented on college oarsmen with gelatine. The rowers got a couple of spoonfuls a day in fruit juice. The same crew which didn't win a race last year at Cornell beat Navy and won a regatta from Harvard, Penn and Syracuse. California beat Washington by several lengths and set a record for the course at Oakland, Calif. They followed this with a win in record time at Poughkeepsie.

Boxers haven't generally adopted gelatine. They're not sure of results.

* * *

ANOTHER experiment was tried by Errol Vaughn, American distance runner, last year at Berlin. Going over on the boat he hurt a bone in his foot while running around the deck. He had to rest, and began to get fat. The food was heavy in Germany, so he continued to gain weight even after he had resumed running.

He knew he couldn't be fat and do his best, so for two or three days before the meet he tried the doubtful experiment of eating nothing; only sipping a little orange juice at meal times, and not a full helping of that. A few hours before the race he drank some beef tea and ate a few lumps of dextrose.

In the meet he felt very strong and ran one of his best races. But most of the fighters who have starved to make weight have regretted it bitterly.

Some of the queerest training experiments have been tried by boxers. Bob Fitzsimmons believed in having animals in his camp. He watched them move, copied their good points. He had a bear, and studied the way it cuffed his playful punches aside with its paw. Fitz developed that cuffing motion better than any other fighter. He could slap a left jab aside so hard it would throw his opponent completely off balance, floundering, chin unprotected.

He tried this on big Jim Jeffries, who was left-handed. But Jeff was so strong his arm just stuck out there like a walking-beam on a steam engine. His glove couldn't be slapped aside. Finally Fitz, in desperation, jumped on Jeff's outstretched left arm to bend it out of the way, but even then it didn't yield. Fitz just hung there for a moment, eyes bulging. Jeff was too strong for him and that little episode went a long way toward convincing Fitzsimmons.

AT his place in Dunellen, N. J., Fitzsimmons had a lion; and at Bensonhurst, N. Y., he had a white mule. He wrestled with the lion and trained the mule to kick at him so he could practice dodging. One day the mule let fly when Fitz wasn't looking and kicked him clean across the yard. The impact broke his ribs, and might have killed a softer man, but the first sound that passed Fitzsimmons' lips when he could get his breath was a guffaw. He thought it was awfully funny that the mule had put one over by kicking when he wasn't ready.

We haven't heard of any modern fighter who keeps animals to study. But it might not be an accident that Mike Jacobs keeps a fox.

Galento practiced his fighting face at a chimpanzee in Nova's camp. The chimp returned the compliment, showing his fangs.

The children of fighters are great imitators, too. Galento's little boy reminds you startlingly of his father. On one of our visits to the Galento household, thirteen-month old Tony, Jr., came into the room eating a large handful of bread. Galento's chief second, Jimmy Frain, came in. Young Tony immediately charged him, drove him into a corner and attempted to throw him down. Then he turned 'round, waving a well muscled little arm, and let out a challenging bellow. It sounded something like "Bum!"

* * *

BAER'S boy, Max, Jr., was with his father at Deal following the Nova-Baer fight. He was a handsome young fellow of eighteen months, and did a tricky dance for a piece of candy. It made you recall the days when his dad was a dancing, singing, fighting movie hero. The one picture he made was successful. Very successful. But he didn't go on.

"Know why?" asked Max.

"It was my own fault. The picture turned out all right, but it was an awful headache to them just the same. I found out they didn't like it when I kept a director, actors and a lot of extras waiting for a couple of hours in the morning. That costs money. And when I got tired one day and walked out in the middle of a scene . . . ."

He sighed. "But gee— I didn't know, I was young, I was foolish, I thought the world was my apple and I could take my time eating it."

Ancil Hoffman broke in: "They offered him four thousand bucks a week and he turned it down. Flat."

Max groaned.

"Now I'm going back to the movies," he said. "I have an offer and believe me, there'll be no walking out on scenes in the middle of the next picture."

All the time he was talking, it seemed weird that moving pictures were the subject. For both his eyes were black, swelled out even with his cheekbones so there were no shadows under the eyebrows; his mouth was bulging; he had difficulty getting his words out—which is a rarity with Max. He looked like a man who had been whirled in a concrete mixer.

All the queer training stunts aren't thought up by the fighters. When Joe Louis began preparing for Galento, he was visited by two movie cameramen.

"Here," said one of them. "We borrowed this bow and arrow. You gotta shoot 'em. Do you think you can hit anything? Ever shoot one before?"

"Once," replied Joe, grinning. "Ah think Ah hit the target once out of 40,000 tries."

"Well, practice a little," said the cameraman, patiently.

Joe took the bow and arrow, and a violent argument immediately arose among the three of them about the proper grip. He fired a few shots and demonstrated that he hadn't been modest in his claims; merely truthful. After half an hour's patient effort Joe got so he could put a shaft into the target once in a while from ten feet away.

The cameras lined up. Microphones were placed.

"Now!" said the cameraman.

Joe released the arrow, which ignominiously scuttled along the ground.

* * *

THEY kept the film rolling. Joe fired again. The target was still unpunctured. The cameramen stopped work and moved Joe closer. From eight feet away he poured a ferocious volley into the target, which rocked from the impact of arrows along its outer edge.

Jack Blackburn looked on tolerantly. "Sho," he remarked, "Ef Joe could aim those arrows the way he kin aim punches, he'd sit upstairs there in the house an' blow the bullseye right out."

Last year Joe Jacobs brought a bow and arrow up to Speculator for Max Schmeling, whose direction was so wild he shot campmate Otto Petrie in the toe.

Just what the mysterious attraction of archery is, we haven't been able to find out. At first newspapermen suspected that the fighters might be practicing up a nice, silent way to get rid of carping critics, but once they had seen the quality of the marksmanship their columns grew far bolder than they had been before.

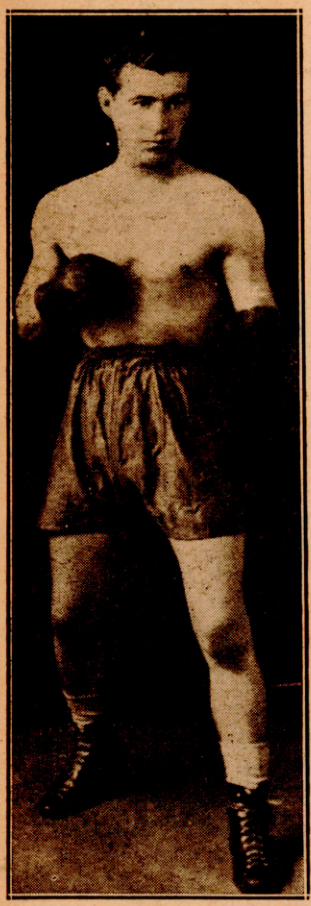
The photographer who conceived the unique idea of posing Galento drinking beer from a mug helped to establish Two-Ton Tony as a very remarkable person. It hit every paper in the country. The grotesqueness, the original humor contained in that bit of photography, helped to carry Galento to headlines and front page copy all over the world.

When the New York State Athletic Commission refused to grant him a license because of that buffoonery, Galento retaliated by having another photo taken in which he showed himself in "absolute reform" by partaking of that white fluid referred to as milk.

Galento is natural copy for the picture boys because anything can happen in his presence. One must be prepared for anything and the element of uncertainty is what makes the dish more appetizing. One clout from his iron, wild tossing fists may change the fistic map.

BOXING in ENGLAND

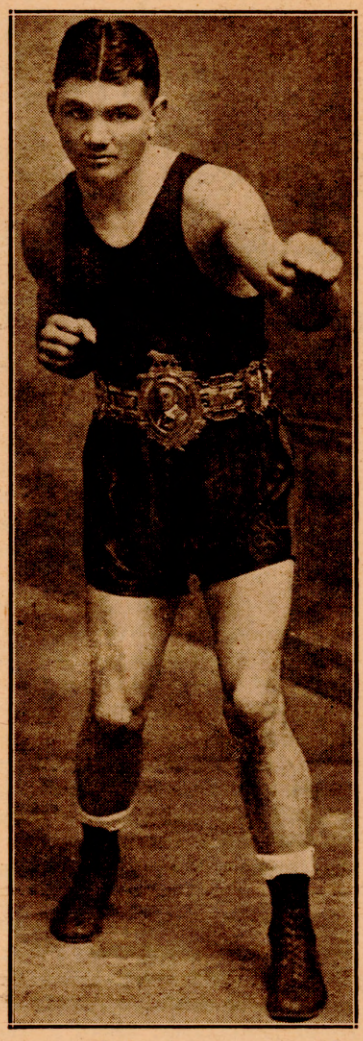
By GEORGE FARMER



Mickey O'Neill, prominent British flyweight.

OUT in California, they say that Little Dado is the best flyweight in the world and are willing to prove it by pitting him against the cream of the British talent. There is no doubt on this side of the Big Pond that Dado must be a good lad, but we in England think there are a number of good flyweights who, like Peter Kane, who has just vacated the title to enter the higher division, are capable of holding their own or taking the measure of America's best. And this goes despite the recent great performance of Henry Armstrong in gaining a clear, decisive victory over our great Ernie Roderick after we had thought that they came no better than Ernie.

There are Tiny Bostock and Paddy Ryan, for example, who are considered pretty good in England and are rated quite high in THE RING by Eddie Borden in his monthly ranking of world boxers, and who we on our side of the ocean think could take any of the ranking Americans into camp to clinch the world honors.



Spider Kelly who was stopped by Johnny Cusick.

Bostock, who hails from Hanley, Staffordshire, is a fighter of merit. He is a clever boxer with a damaging punch in either hand, and has been mixing leather for about eight years now and has a career that has been packed with achievement, even though the title has proved a trifle elusive to him. Bostock boxed in fine form until last year when he faded a little, but he has now found his lost form and is boxing better than ever, with the utmost confidence.

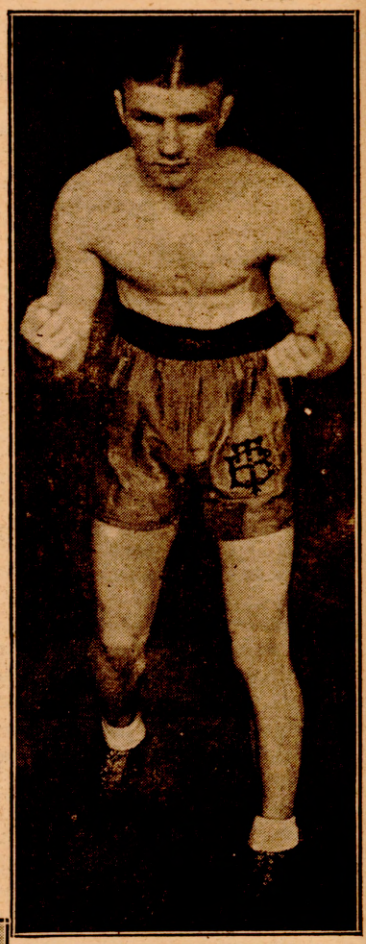
Apart from his ability to throw punches, Bostock has a fine voice, but no Jack Doyle ambitions. Tiny keeps his singing activities under close control and has never attempted to cash in on them. He gained his name as a singing boxer because of the fact that he once sang in the chapel choir back home and many sports writers tagged him the "fighting choir boy." He still turns up on odd occasions and renders a solo at his old chapel, but in spite of his angelic appearance, Tiny is a tiger in the ring and his favorite song is a right to the jaw of his opponent.

American fight fans are in for value for their money if they have the opportunity of watching this high ranking British flyweight, who should prove a great favorite across the Herring Pond if his trip materializes.

* * *

SPIDER KELLY of Londonderry, rated best featherweight in England and Ireland before he was stopped recently by Johnny Cusick in the 12th round, is hot on the trail of Joey Archibald for a world championship fight. Through the offices of THE RING Editor, who recently went to Venezuela to referee the Archibald-Chavez fight, an effort is being made to have Archibald accept an offer from Johnny Best and from the National Sporting Club to fight Spider Jim in London.

Jim Berry, South Shields southpaw middleweight.

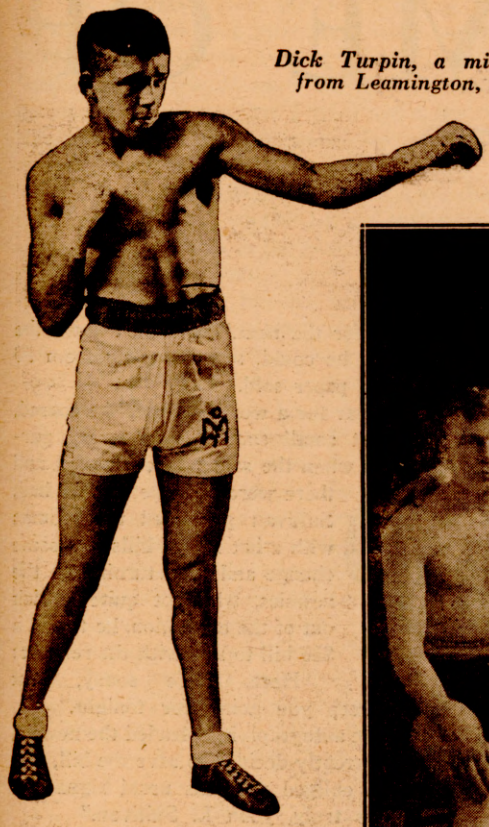


Tiny Bostock, one of Great Britain's outstanding flyweights.

Kelly has a big following, is a great little fighter, and has ability, despite the kayo he suffered. Many of Kelly's followers and those of Cusick believe that if either got the opportunity to face Archibald in a title match, the Empire would be honored with a world champion.

Incidentally, Kelly sent a beautiful shillelagh to Mr. Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, and in his letter, this is the sentiment he expresses on behalf of the boxing fraternity on this side of the Big Pond:

"It gives me the greatest possible pleasure to forward



Dick Turpin, a middleweight from Leamington, England.

to you as a gift to your good self for exhibition in your museum, an Irish Blackthorn Shillelagh. It is being sent to you as a token of good will, friendship and affection for all lovers and followers of the 'noble art' in the United States of America — and especially those of Irish origin and descent.

"The achievement of securing the title of featherweight champion of Great Britain and the British Empire was a distinction in which I took the greatest pride, and it is hardly necessary for me to say that I was thrilled by the experience, something every fighter cherishes.

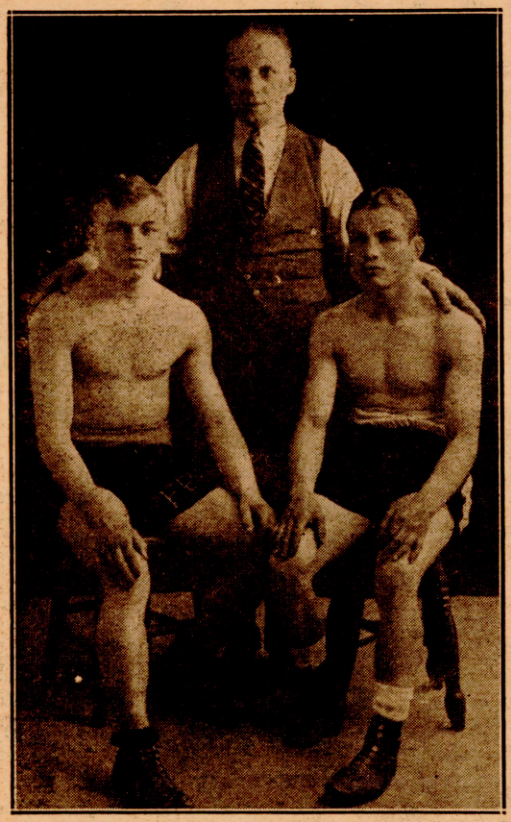
"I send you my best wishes for your success and that of your great magazine, our bible of boxing, and I trust that this Irish shillelagh will be an object of great interest to ring followers. I hope that some day the world champion, Joey Archibald, will permit me, as challenger, to fight him for the crown. I'm sure I can give a good account of myself and uphold the prestige of the old world in my vocation."

* * *

JIM BERRY, the South Shields southpaw middleweight, had a long climb before he finally gained for himself recognition. Berry, a hefty, well-built middle, has sprung into prominence overnight as one of the hardest-hitting, tough and durable middles in the country.

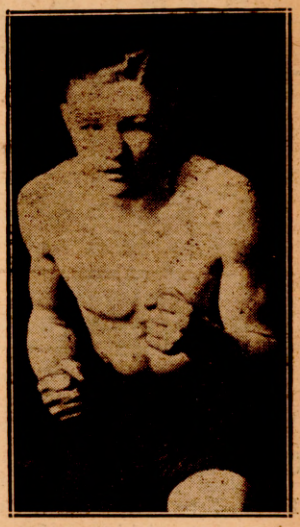
Billy Charlton, who fought three epic battles with Freddie Miller, was the first to discover the potentialities of the lad from South Shields. and persuaded his manager, Joe Shepherd, to sign him up.

After being signed, Berry was sent away on the toughest course of training possible, meeting all comers in a travelling boxing booth.



Bert Fletcher (center), with Frank Parkes and Frank Bonsor, two good boys from across the Big Pond, the former a feather, and Bonsor, a flyweight.

Johnny Lyons, young Hackney, London, bantamweight.



Harry Craster, Northern Area welterweight star.

Many are the fighters who have come out tops who have served their apprenticeship in the booths, Tommy Farr for one, and Jimmy Wilde for another. It is the finest experience a budding fighter can have, because in that game, they come all sizes and shapes, and the proprietor expects all of them to be taken care of.

Jim came back from his course of "treatment" like a new man and has been doing fine work since.

* * *

A PROMINENT British flyweight is Mickey O'Neill of Sunderland, a contender for flyweight honors. O'Neill is a classy boxer with plenty of style to commend him, and he has mixed with the best lads in his division in the Old Country.

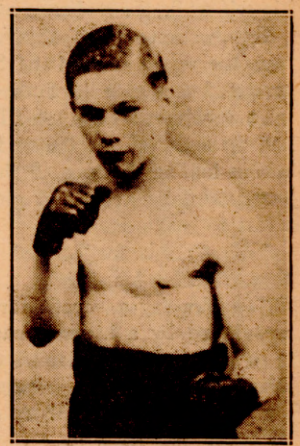
Many have called it a day after mixing leather with the Sunderland lad, who numbers among his victims such lights in the flyweight class as Pat Palmer and Dave Kellar, both former Southern Area champions; Snowball Frame of Scotland; Gaston van der Bos, ex-flyweight kingpin of Belgium; and Al McCoy, Welsh flyweight champion. He was stopped by Tiny Bostock in seven, lost in ten to Peirce Ellis, and lost in eight rounds to Paddy Ryan. Mickey is a pretty good fighter.

Jackie Jurich was given a rousing battle by O'Neill when the former was in England in quest of the title, and now that Peter Kane has relinquished all claims to the world's championship, Mickey stands a fair chance along with the other title contenders.

* * *

THE fistic experts are not always right, but the praise that has been showered upon young Johnny Lyons, sixteen year old pugilistic prodigy from Hackney, London, may yet prove to be well founded.

Johnny, who boxes in the bantamweight class, was touched by the fever of the glove game when but ten years old. He made his first start as an amateur. In three years of simon-pure fighting, he went to the post on twenty occasions, winning all his engagements and two championships for good measure. He went right through to win *(Continued on page 41)*



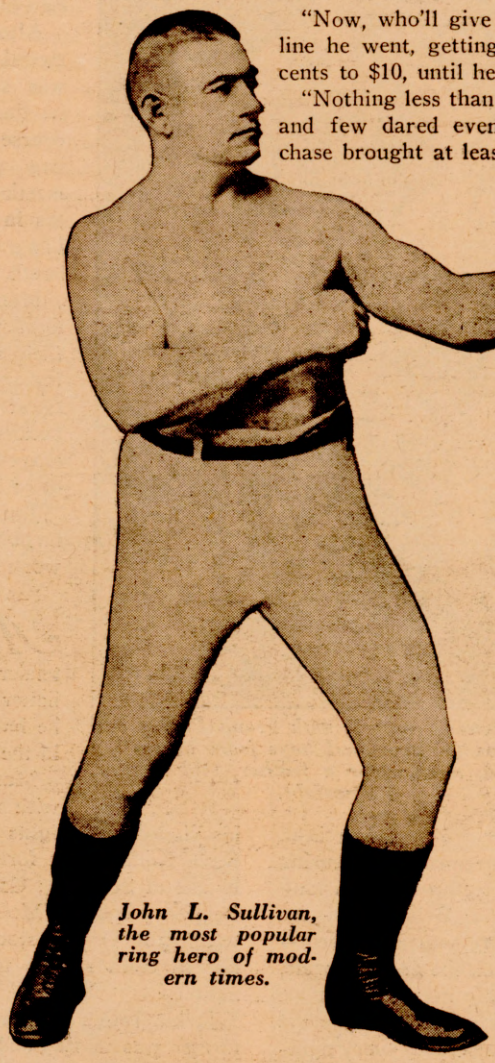
Billy Charlton, featherweight from northern England.

MAGIC NAME OF *JOHN L.*

By THE VETERAN

MANY tales have been told regarding the escapades of John L. Sullivan on the stage and in private life, but the Boston Strong Boy was not the only one whose eccentricities made good reading with the public. Bob Fitzsimmons, with his famed teddy bear, lion and giant dog; "John L.," with his tremendous white diamond whose sparkle attracted the sharp eyes of the loose-fingered fraternity who looked and longed but dared not venture; Jim Corbett with his irreproachable Beau Brummel attire—the very glass of fashion; Tom Sharkey, who was as fond as a prima donna of sporting large and expensive jewels; Jack Dempsey, with his penchant for practical joking; Gene Tunney with his Oxford accent and his highbrow literary yearning; Max Baer, the lady lover, with his clowning attributes—each played a prominent part in the drama of fistic lore.

Stories of Sullivan's escapades are so numerous that it would take a book of a thousand pages to handle them all, but there were a number that I personally viewed and I shall relate just a few. I was with the Bostonian in Hartford, Conn., where he was to open his show, "The Man from Boston," in which he portrayed the character of Captain Harcourt. It was in that play that the football hero was supposed to be poisoned by his rival who had wagered a considerable sum on the opposite team. When the hero was about to turn the trick, he swooned and Sullivan was called upon to do the booting for him. Sometimes he missed, and clumsy as he was, he'd fall all over himself while the audience went into hysterics with laughter.



John L. Sullivan, the most popular ring hero of modern times.

On the occasion of this visit, a great hullabaloo was raised over the appearance of the Strong Boy, and the theater officials arranged a parade in Sullivan's honor. A brass band, followed by a coach in which John L. was sitting, bedecked in his best, and an army of sportsmen following in his trail, had gotten to within hailing distance of the theater when his carriage became surrounded by a bevy of girls who thrust tickets at him in an effort to make a sale.

"What's this for," asked Sullivan, thinking at the time that they were for his show.

"They're for a benefit for the widow of Officer Martin, who was killed by a highwayman," came the reply.

In two shakes of a lamb's tail, Sullivan leaped out of the coach, dragged a load of newspapers from the corner stand into the coach and then started an auction that brought in more than $500 for the fund.

"I'll start the ball rolling by buying the first newspaper for $100," shouted Sullivan in his gruff voice.

"Now, who'll give me $5.00 for the next." And then down the line he went, getting whatever he could, sums ranging from 50 cents to $10, until he had every paper sold.

"Nothing less than half a dollar for a worthy cause," he roared, and few dared even give that small sum. Almost every purchase brought at least a dollar when the sale was completed and there were no papers to be had, Sullivan presented the women with a hat full of bills and some change and then turning to the newsies, who got quite a kick out of the exhibition, he tossed a $10 bill to him with the remark:

"Here, there sonny, that should keep you going for tonight."

"Please autograph it," pleaded the newsie, who apparently decided to save the bill, and Sullivan obliged with his usual signature,

"Yours truly, John L. Sullivan."

* * *

SULLIVAN was as sympathetic and understanding as he was fiery and unruly at times. He lent a helping hand to the down and outer, paid the bills of the poor who asked for his aid and in the years when I knew him—the last ten years of his life—his attitude toward his fellow men was anything but that of the ruffian.

Where in 1908 he drank heavily, in 1912, when he appeared in a monologue at the Fourteenth Street Theatre in New York City, he wouldn't touch a drop. By that time he had turned sour against booze, and like Bold Bendigo, the romantic figure of British pugilism, he often preached sermons in the church against the evils of John Barleycorn.

On one occasion he was the guest at St. Bridget's Church in New York, where he was asked to deliver a talk to the boys' club and I was assigned to cover the story. I recall how he told of the sins of drink, why he had turned reformer and completed his talk with, "Drink is the curse of mankind. It makes for public enemies. It saps the vitality from youth and serves no good to those who use it. Keep away from it. If you want to be good, strong, helpful and healthy citizens, swear off before you even get started."

It didn't sound like the "John L." who had led sure a wild life during his heyday, but it was a sincere sermon—straight from the heart. He meant every word he said. When he was ready to leave, he turned to Father McGuire, praised his work on behalf of the boys and left a $100 note to further the movement.

That was typical of the John L. Sullivan, reformer—the man who lived the life of Reilly while the going was good, made a million and lost it through wine, women and song, only to find in his later years the joys of living a pure, wholesome life.

The popularity of Sullivan remained with him to the very end. Wherever he went, he continued the idol of the fight fans. He and Jack Dempsey rate the most popular fistic idols in ring annals.

IT is a singular fact that the punching power remains with many fighters long after their speed has diminished, and fast footwork has become a thing of the dead and pathetic past. Owing to the lack of swift moment their days of usefulness in the ring may be over, but I have noted several examples of the ability to hit a pulverizing wallop being still the proud possession of retired veterans.

The most prominent case of this kind that came under my notice was that of Sullivan. I am not quite certain about the exact date, but it was in the year 1909, when I was writing sports on the New York *Press*.

Sullivan was then hog-fat, equipped with a true aldermanic paunch, and yet, despite this handicap, managed to step around with considerable speed when he donned the gloves. He was traveling with a vaudeville, or as it was then frequently called, a variety show, of which his boxing act was the chief attraction.

One night our correspondent in Grand Rapids, Michigan, wired in a dispatch which contained the rather surprising news that John L. had accidentally knocked out his sparring partner, Charlie Cutler, in the second round of their act.

Dear old Jim Price, the sports editor, God rest his soul, showed me the message and commented somewhat dubiously that it looked to him like a publicity stunt.

"Still," he remarked, "that's a pretty wide-awake, reliable correspondent we have at Grand Rapids, and I can't imagine him falling for a publicity gag. But, for that matter, neither can I imagine old John developing a knockout streak again at his age and in his condition. If we hear from the *Associated Press* on this yarn, I'd stamp it okay, but if we don't, I'll play safe and forget it."

He had hardly finished speaking before the copy boy handed him an *A.P.* wire, the contents of which confirmed in a couple of terse paragraphs the story sent by our special correspondent. Immediately Price turned to me:

"Get Grand Rapids on the long distance 'phone," he said. "Find out what hotel John L. is staying at, and locate Cutler. Have him describe how the knockout happened, what his sensations were, and so on. The story should be good for a column."

At that time Charlie Cutler was a promising young heavyweight, who had whipped many good men. Chicago was his bailiwick, and he had done well in most of the big boxing centers. Particularly in Philadelphia, where he had executed the remarkable feat of knocking out an opponent, leaving immediately for another club, and repeating the kayo stunt with a second antagonist.

* * *

CUTLER might have gone far on the pugilistic route. But fight purses were not very large then, even for the stars. So when a wrestling boom started, Charlie, who scaled 190 pounds, and was six feet tall, took to the grip and haul game, and never worked again as a leather-pusher.

Following my instructions, I finally located Cutler and had a talk with him:

"It's no pipe dream," he said. "John was feeling pretty good tonight and rushed me all over the stage in the first round. He made it so hot for me that I had to fight back to keep him from rushing me right off my feet. From where he got the wind, I can't imagine, for, as you know he's carrying lots of fat around that big waistline of his.

"Anyway, though he puffed some as he sat down when time was called, he started right off along the same lines when we got together again. The crowd began yelling, "Knock him cold, John!" and I sort of think he forgot for the moment that he was supposed to be doing an exhibition. He had a scowl on his map that looked as if he meant murder. Of course, I should have backpedaled for all I was worth, for he could hardly have caught me on a to-the-rear sprint. But he ripped a left to my beak that brought the blood, and hurt like blazes. It's second nature to me to fight back when I'm stung by a punch, and I suppose I lost my head a bit. Anyway, I found myself slugging at close quarters with him, and then—it happened.

"I remember throwing up my left to block a whizzing swing, or so it looked to me. Instead, he jammed a solid, jolting right square on my stomach. I folded up like a high hat that somebody sat on. All the breath was knocked clean out of my body, and I hit the floor like a ton of coal.

"And I stayed there, until John himself came over, as they rang down the curtain, with the mob cheering like hell, picked me up and carted me to my corner. The fighting light had gone out of his eyes, and the old boy was making all kinds of apologies. You know what a good scout he is, not a mean bone in his makeup, and he was as much distressed as if he had accidentally hit a kid.

"I was all right in about five minutes, so far as getting my senses clear goes. But, believe me, I never got such a belly-wallop in my life. I've still got a cramp above my belt that's going to last overnight.

"I used to think it a lot of hooey when the old-timers talked about John L.'s slaughtering punch. But I'm converted. If he can hit like that still, when he's old, fat and gray-haired, what a holy terror he must have been in his prime! Why a mule-kick is a fool compared to Sullivan's wallop. That's one thing the years haven't taken away from him!"

Such was Cutler's frank tribute to Sullivan's socking powers. I wrote the story just as he had given it to me, adding some comment, taken from the old files, on some of his battles, by men who reported them. Jim Price

Jack Dempsey, who kept boxing alive after the passing of the great "John L."

(Continued on page 43)

CROSS-EYED CONQUISTADOR

Mexican Joe Silva Gazes to Right and Hits to Left, and Is Quite a Problem in Ring

By DICK O'BRIEN

THE best "cock-eyed" featherweight in the cock-eyed world is cross-eyed Joe Silva, the Mexican from Los Angeles. There is something about Mexican fighters that intrigues the boxing public. Maybe it's their flair for action. My guess is that boxing-minded Americans like Mexican fighters because they can give it and take it.

Nobody ever said Bobby Garcia, "Mexican Joe" Rivers and the Herreras were sissies and history attests that they were able to match wits, punching and stamina against all comers.

Comes now a phenomenon from Mexico in Joe Silva, who recently gave Joey Archibald a tough battle in Washington. It is unfortunate that Silva is not associated with "Evil Eye" Finkel, the hexer from St. Louis, or the pair might be the greatest box office team among the little fellows. But Jack Laken saw this kid first in a Los Angeles gym and "Bandit" Jack brought him East direct from the amateurs.

With 21 professional fights under his belt, his first big engagement was in a non-title bout with Archibald.

It's not this kid's fighting form on which we are pleased to dwell, but the fact that he hits with a left while he's casting his optics to the right and he nails you with a right when he's looking to the left. Now, how are you going to fight a guy like that? And believe me, he's no clown, either.

Pete Galiano, a rough, tough Baltimore lightweight, boxed Silva in Washington and after the fight he said:

"Hey! I don't want any more guys like that. I couldn't tell where that fellow was getting ready to pitch next. I was always taught that if you watch your opponent's eyes you can guess just about what he's getting ready to throw.

"Well, that system is all right until you fight a fellow like that Mexican. He had me dizzy trying to figure him out."

* * *

THE Mexican beat Al Reid in the Capital City, to top off his victory over Galiano.

This brought him into the featherweight limelight as an opponent for Archibald.

Silva is a long distance scrapper. In his eighteenth professional fight, he went ten rounds with Lou Ambers in Philadelphia and gave a mighty good account of himself.

In the screwy business of managing fighters, pilots sometimes play for years before they even get close to a good fighter. Laken nearly lost this kid. Only through the Mexican's determination to sell himself to Laken did "Bandit Jack" pick him up and bring him East.

It was out in a Los Angeles gym about a year ago when Laken was on the road with Jackie Wilson.

The Mexican came to him and said:

"You Jackee Weelson's manager?"

"Yeah, so what?" said the skeptical "Bandit."

"I fight heem," chimed the Mexican. "I fight him tomorrow."

"Look," demanded Jack, "see that door? Take a walk for yourself. So long. See you again some time, Mex. Be a nice boy and be about your business."

"No, no," continued the browned skinned warrior. "I show you how I fight. Good. Me strong. Me make heem run away sure." Silva was the persistent type.

"Make yourself run away. Make haste now or I'll have Wilson make a mean face at you and scare you to death. Why, you're just a kid. You can't fight. You never had a fight in your life. Now don't annoy me any more."

* * *

ABOUT that time one of Wilson's sparring partners drew a nice juicy cut over his eye and Jackie was without the right type of fellow for workouts. He wanted an aggressive opponent.

"Want to try this Mexican kid for one day?" Laken asked his fighter. "He will make you look good and it won't hurt the fight any too much if you look good in here, you know."

"All right," said Wilson, "tell him to be here at 1 o'clock tomorrow."

Laken turned to the cockeyed Mexican and shouted: "Look, you. Be here tomorrow at 12:30. If you ain't here, I'm sending a policeman after you, see."

"Hokay! Hokay! I be here right away."

The next day the Mexican boxed with Wilson. For two rounds the Mexican rushed and lunged at Wilson, fighting his heart out. He made a lot of mistakes and caught everything that came down his alley, but he caught 'em gracefully.

After the workout, Wilson voiced the following:

"Jack, if you don't grab that kid, you're nuts."

So he bundled up the kid from Los Angeles who never had a professional fight in his home town and brought him East. Today he is one of the ranking featherweights and at twenty-one is just beginning to show his teeth to the world of sock.

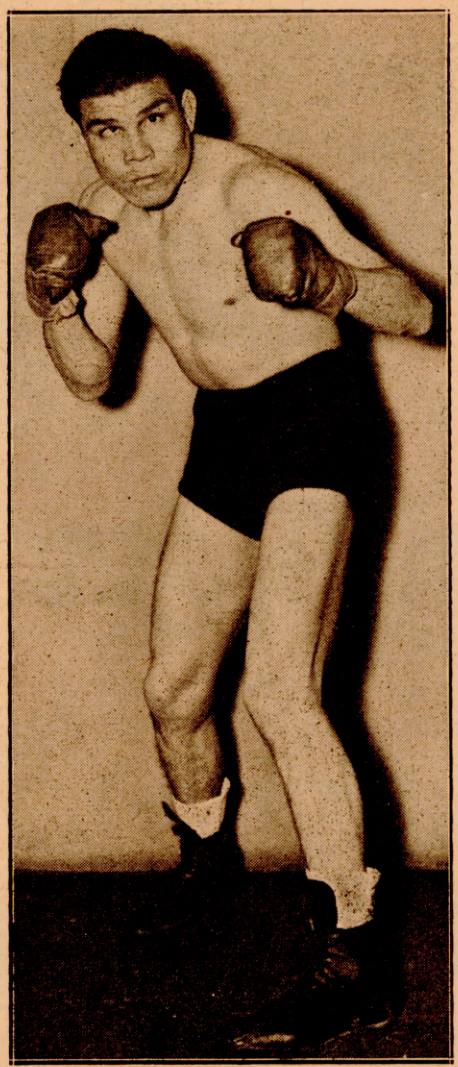
The Mexican may make it and he may fail, but a lot of people are going to hear about this cockeyed kid, who throws 'em where they are and hits 'em when they ain't looking in the right direction.

Some of Silva's conquered opponents are Norment Quarles, Baby Manuel, and he can show a draw with Johnny Hutchinson.

His fights this year follow: Lou Ambers, lost in ten; Johnny Marcelline, draw, ten; Pete Galiano, won, ten; Al Reid, won, ten, and Joey Archibald, lost, ten.

At present Manager Jack Laken is negotiating with the California promoters for the appearance of Silva. The last time that Joey appeared on the Coast it was in the amateur ranks and the fact that Silva has been going great in the East makes him stand out all the more with his Mexican constituents on the Coast.

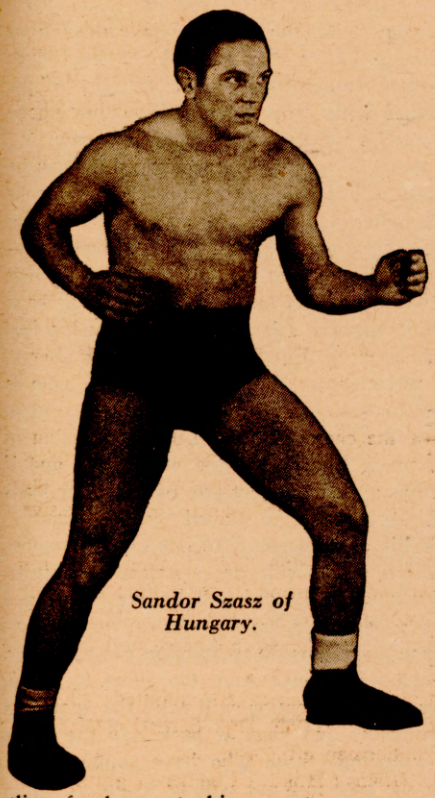
Give the Mexicanos a winning fighter on the Coast and they will follow him religiously.



Mexican Joey Silva, Los Angeles featherweight.

Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight

By AL MAYER



Sandor Szasz of Hungary.

EVERY year at this time, Jack Pfeffer, importer of wrestling talent and wrestling freaks, casts his expert eye over the world matmen for new winter talent. This year Jack is particularly pleased with the boys he has so far recruited and is confident that new headliners will be the attraction when he reopens his metropolitan clubs next fall. Here is an early start on those already signed.

* * *

THE GREAT TRISTAN. He claims Germany as his native land and Hamburg as his home town. He was born there thirty years ago. A seaman by trade, he learned his wrestling while sailing the seven seas.

The Tristan came into wrestling prominence when winning matches in Europe and cleaning up in the international wrestling tournaments there. He is a powerful grappler, is terrifically strong, and should be a good attraction very soon.

* * *

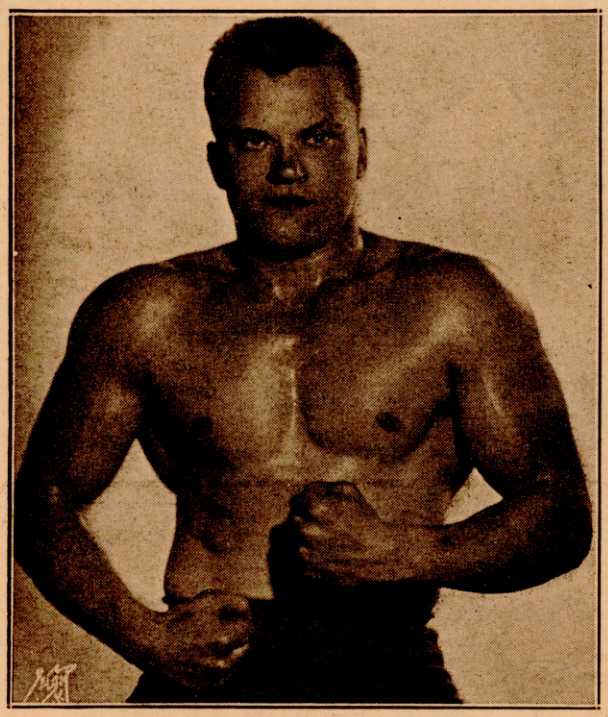
FRITZ WALLICK is another good German wrestler. Fritz is one of the best looking matmen among the younger grapplers. He is twenty-one years old, tips the scales at just two hundred pounds and is a perfect physical specimen.

Wallick was brought over here by Pfeffer because it is the promoter's boast that he has built stars from the ground up. Wallick is fast, young, ambitious, and has a good knowledge of the mat game.

* * *

SANDOR SZASZ calls himself the champion of Hungary. He is usually billed as "The Mighty Sandor." It is a long time since Hungary has come along to introduce a mighty wrestler, but in Szasz it looks as if Hungarian fans have a young man who is likely to be a second Sandor Szabo. Sandor is only twenty-two years old, but has been wrestling for years. He was brought up in the game. His father, a famous wrestler in Hungary, began teaching him the holds when he was six years old.

When Sandor attended school, he had little trouble in beating the youngsters who thought they knew something about wrestling. Later at college, he captained the university's wrestling team, and at the end of his schooling immediately joined the pros. Sandor is only five feet nine inches, but weighs 190 pounds. He has a baby face and one would never take him for a heavyweight wrestler. Sandor, like the famous Szabo, is a good acrobat.



Fritz Wallick, German heavyweight.

* * *

VANKA ZELEZNIAK is not exactly a newcomer, but he is the toughest Russian in the business. Vanka has been wrestling a good many years, but he is young so far as age is judged among athletes.

Rough as they come, Vanka has been a menace to heavyweight wrestlers for years and now aims to play havoc with aspiring foreign importations.

Trained to the minute, after spending months in the woods, Zelezniak returns beard and all, as the great trial horse of the game whom newcomers must beat if they hope to get anywhere in wrestling. And that is a tough job for any of them.

"The Great Tristan," a sturdy wrestler from Germany.

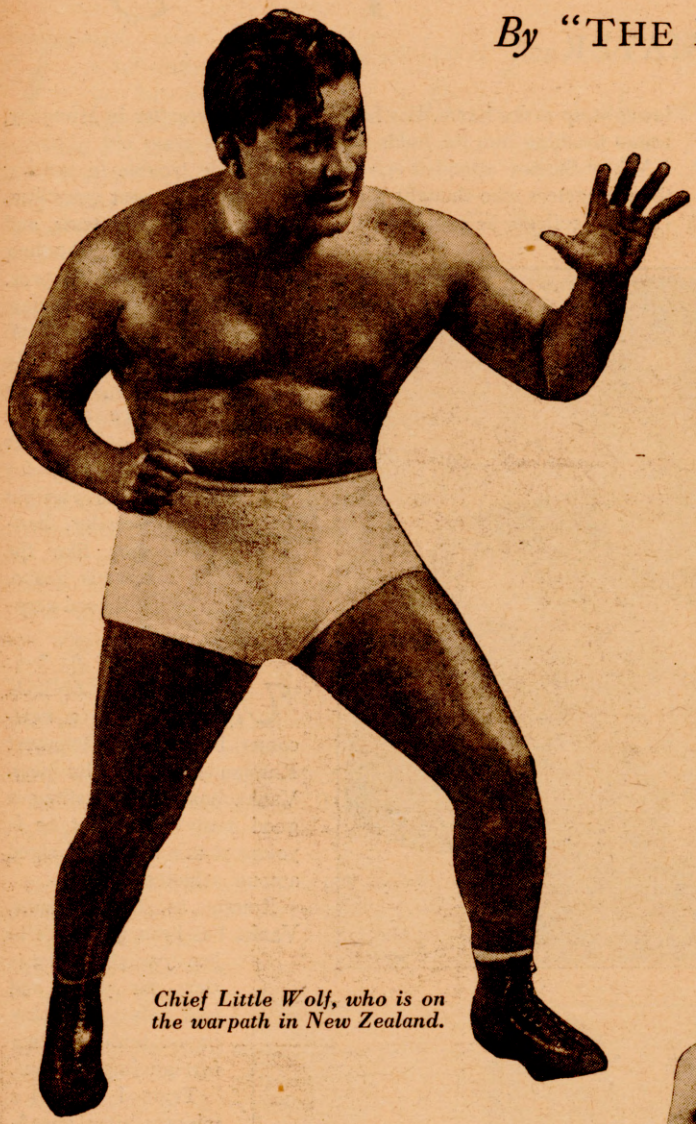
* * *

GEORGE BECKER emerged from mat competition last season one of the top men in the division. George is Pfeffer's greatest discovery.

Four years ago when Jack first took the "German Bomber" in hand, Becker knew little about wrestling. All he had to recommend him was a splendid physique, plenty of heart and a willingness to learn. George not only listened to Pfeffer's advice but never failed to watch other wrestlers in action. Becker learned fast; so fast, in fact, that many of the so-called top-notchers have *(Continued on page 41)*

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By "THE MATMAN"



Chief Little Wolf, who is on the warpath in New Zealand.

WRESTLING in America has been at a standstill during the summer months for the first time in several decades. Owing to squabbling among the promoters, the refusal of the leading promoters to permit their charges to engage in competition with the best available men, regardless of affiliation and the attitude of the world heavyweight king, Jim Londos, toward honest-to-goodness challengers, the American public has soured on wrestling to such extent that they have given the sport the cold shoulder and have forced the outstanding promoters to close up shop until the fall.

It is a curious state of affairs, considering that America boasts of the world's best wrestling talent. The unscrupulous promoters have killed the goose that laid the golden egg. More and more it becomes evident that the death of Jack Curley has spelled the death of wrestling as a big time sports promotion in this country. Though Curley was allied to those who have ruined the sport since his death, at least his guiding hand, and his sane judgment, helped keep all in tow and kept the pot boiling.

The death of the mat game during the summer can be traced directly to the splendid campaign of Dan Parker, Sports Editor of the New York *Mirror* who, tired of the hokum and bunk that has been fed the suckers for several years, took the bull by the horns and demanded a showdown for the public. His campaign of education sent the wrestling fakers to cover. He exposed their game and with his exposure, came a demand on the part of the patrons for honest matches with proper competition, not phony hippodromes with hirelings as the opponents.

Wrestling is a great sport. It should be encouraged. It can be kept alive and can be made to draw the same fine type of patronage as in the halcyon days, provided greedy promoters and greedy top-notchers will see the light and give the fans proper competition and honest matches. THE RING Editor stands for all that is good in boxing and wrestling, and in an effort to bring back the mat game, he is willing to offer a beautiful championship belt as a starter for a match between Jim Londos and Jack Sherry, one of the six leading wrestlers of the world, the man who is recognized as title-holder in many parts of the world. THE RING will also agree to give to the champion, Jim Londos, the sum of $1000 if he will sign to meet Sherry for the world title and if Sherry wins, he in turn has agreed to meet any of the other leading world wrestlers, his opponent to be named by THE RING.

If Londos, who owes his championship to THE RING, whose support killed the opposition, world-wide, refuses to meet a legitimate opponent, THE RING will take the bull by the horns and declare his title vacant and start a tournament of its own to decide the new world champion. It is up to Londos. He as leader, the recognized world champion, must save the sport by doing his bit and if he refuses, this publication will take the sport out of the hands of the promoters and place it back into the hands of the true lovers of wrestling—those who have supported the game in the past and are willing to do so again.

* * *

Bengal Engblom, tough Finnish wrestler, who is one of the best middleweights in the world. He is cleaning up in Europe.

AMERICAN wrestlers who have starred in this country for many years but now find the field shot to pieces, have deserted their favorite clubs to take a fling at the game in foreign lands, particularly in New Zealand, where there is big money for high class talent. Among the best known Americans now parading before the New Zealand mat followers are Roland Kirchmeyer, Earl McCready, Chief Little Wolf, Paul Jones, Irish Jack Donovan and the Canadian champion, Pat Meehan.

New Zealanders are sweet on McCready and Wolf, the latter an excellent, pleasing showman. Wolf, as on his last trip, has made a horde of friends.

* * *

EUROPEAN wrestling highlights, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follow:

Meet Bengal Engblom, who calls himself the uncrowned middleweight champion of the world. Many think Bengal is as strong and powerful as the legendary ox and a past master in the art of ring "scuffling."

Native of Aminne-fais, Nyland, a prosperous town in Finland, the Tigerman as Engblom has been styled, migrated to America as a boy of sixteen and settled in Toronto, Canada. Here he served as an apprentice to a landscape designer until he

Dick Raines, who has returned from an Australian tour.

tired of the job and turned to the professional wrestling ranks. He had been a crack amateur in his native land and the professional game, consequently, came easily to him.

Four years ago, Engblom wandered back to Europe and has been barnstorming in that territory ever since. Not content with drawing opponents in his own weight class, Bengal has repeatedly defied the light-heavyweights and has gone as far as to challenge some of the heavies. Sometimes his challenges have been accepted and handicapped by the great difference in weight, the Finn has gone down in defeat. Even this has not been very often and Engblom can tally his losses upon the digits of his hands.

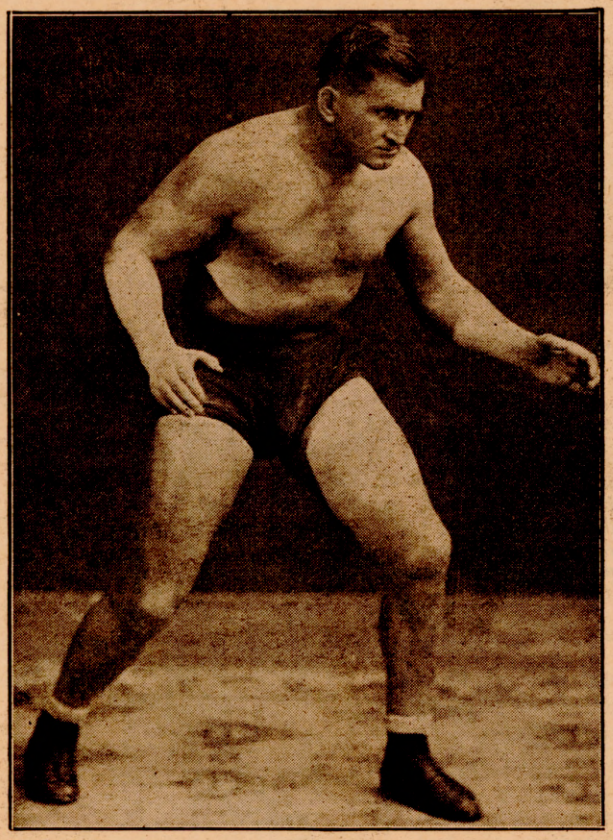
Last year, through the American Federation of Wrestling, Engblom issued a challenge to world's middleweight titlist, Gus Kallio, and has yet to receive a satisfactory answer. Apparently the champion wants no part of Engblom and so when Engblom invades America, this year, he intends to clash with the champion even if he has to chase him all over America for a title match.

* * *

CURFEW CHATTER—Ali Bey, "The Terrible Turk," who was a drawing card in Australia, New Zealand and more lately in Africa, was a visitor to England last month. He did not wrestle as he was merely holidaying . . . . Tiger Kenny Tasker and Tiger Jim Delisle, a French middleweight, left these parts bound for Canada and the United States . . . . Tiger Daula, the Hindu, also departed en route to India via Egypt and East Africa . . . . "The Green Asp" is the newest of masked men parading through English wrestledom. He is reputed to have come from Egypt.

Fritz "Red" Brokau is in English rings once more and keeps as active as possible despite that wrestling abroad is going through a lean session . . . . Harold Angus has completely recovered from his injury and is turning back all challengers . . . . Steve (Crusher) Casey may return home shortly and his appearance either in England or his native Ireland should break box office records which are now held by "The Angel," the protege of Karl Pojello . . . . George Makros, the "Bronzed Athenian" of the ring, whose challenge to Benny Sherman, the American light-heavyweight, appeared in a Parisian newspaper, made his first appearance in England last month . . . . Hamida, the new Hindu heavyweight champion, is likely to come to Europe sometime this winter, according to a statement issued by Raschid Anwar, the middleweight matster. He will later go to America . . . . British wrestling journals are predicting the return of Bob Gregory. "British Bob," as the American newshawks tabbed him, is needed back in England to put new life into the mat sport there. Let's hope he sees fit to return very soon.

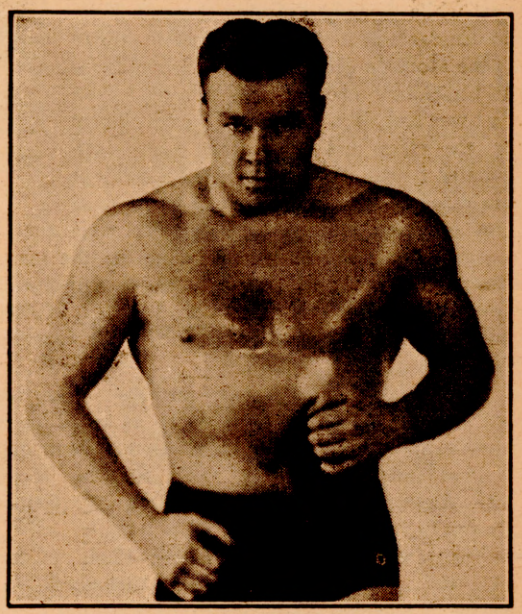
* * *



Earl McCready, who continues to make his fortune in New Zealand, where he is regarded as one of the most popular wrestlers that ever visited that country.

ANOTHER famous name has been added to the list of former wrestlers who have turned promoters when their best days were over in the grappling sport. It is that of Tom Alley, who did so much to establish the game in Australia and New Zealand ten years ago. For three years now Tom has been operating Montana's biggest night club at Helena and this fall he intends to stage wrestling shows in that city. He also intends to wrestle himself a few times during the season.

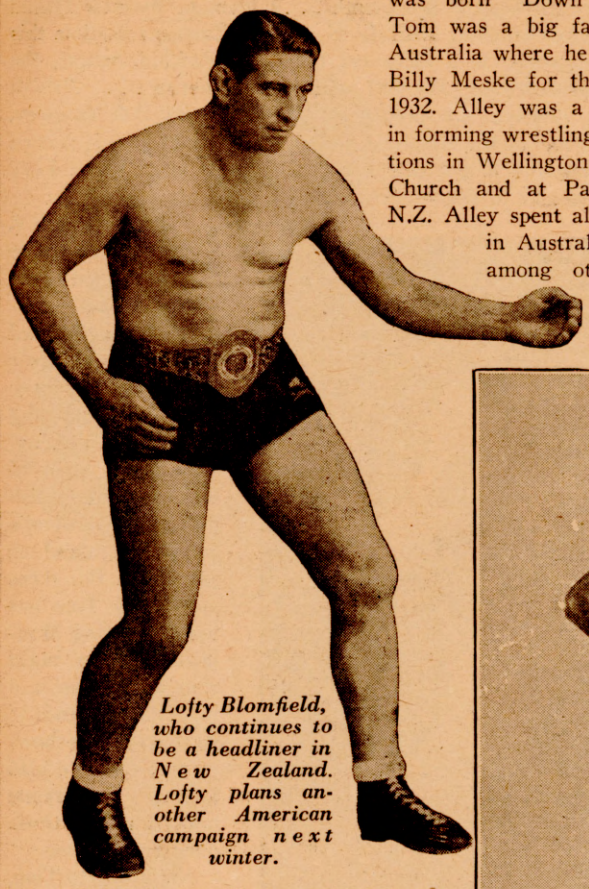
According to Tom, things are flourishing where he is now located. He spent two weeks recently in New York arranging for wrestlers to appear in Helena when he opens up. At the same time he and his wife spent a few days at the World's Fair and seeing the latest Broadway hit plays.



Irish Jack Donovan, popular heavyweight, now in New Zealand.

Alley was a school teacher in Missouri for three years before making his wrestling début. Although born at Hatfield, Me., in 1901, his folks went West and Tom graduated from the Warrenburg, Mo., State Teachers' College. His first pro mat bout took place on July 4, 1919, the night that Jack Dempsey won over Jess Willard in the boxing title match at Toledo.

Tom wrestled so much in Australia that he is considered a native there. His father induced Tom to go to the Antipodes after intestinal influenza nearly wrecked him physically. His father



Lofty Blomfield, who continues to be a headliner in New Zealand. Lofty plans another American campaign next winter.

defeated Nanjarang Singh, the Indian and pupils of the Great Gama. He broke Singh's arm in three places as a result of a wrist lock and forced him to surrender in sixteen minutes.

In 1934 he spent seven months in South Africa and he prides himself on the fact that while there he defeated the now King of England in a popularity contest staged at the Mormon Church Sunday School Class at Capetown. The total number of ballots cast was sixty-six, which was the enrollment of the class and when the votes were counted it was discovered that the children preferred a sports celebrity to the second son of King George V, who then was the Duke of York.

It was James Aldrege of Leon, Ia., the man who conquered Frank Gotch, who gave Alley three years of physical and wrestling instruction. Alley claims he has traveled 1,000,000 miles during his wrestling career. He says he is the inventor of the "surfboard" hold.

There have been scores of men who have made their living at wrestling to continue to do so as wrestling promoters when they retired from mat activity. Among them are the following:

Paul Bowser, Boston; Charlie Rentrop, Memphis; Joe Turner, Washington; Jack Ganson, Montreal; Toots Mondt and Lou Daro, Los Angeles.

Joe Malcewicz, San Francisco; Chris Jordan, Birmingham; Art Mondt, Houston; Bill Lewis, Richmond, Va.; Ernie Sharppegge, Milwaukee; Michaeloff, Binghamton.

Tony Stecher, Minneapolis; Fred Kohler, Chicago; Bert Willoughby, Dallas; Lloyd Carter, Indianapolis; Ed White, Chicago; Kara Pasha, Albany.

Hans Furst, Syracuse; Cowboy Luttral, Miami; Gus Karras, St. Joseph, Mo.; Joe Demetral, Madison, Wis.; Joe Marsh, Seattle; Charlie Gripp, Camden; Jerry Monahan, Pittsburgh.

Billy Romanoff, Jackson, Miss.; Dr. Karl Sarpolis, Dallas; Louis Miller, Versalia, Cal.; Dobie Osborne, Bristol, W. Va.; Marion Mynster, Charlotte, S. C.; Hugh Nichols, Los Angeles.

Al Haft, Columbus, O.; Jack Reynolds, Cincinnati; Ted Thye, Portland, Ore.

Henry Irslinger, South Africa; Dan Koloff, Paris; Renato Gardini, South America; Al Karasick, Honolulu; Henry Deglane, Paris.

* * *

"My name is Dick Raines,
A purveyor of pains;
My backbreaker hold is a lulu,
And my Tornado Twist
Plus a flick of my wrist,
Made me champ in gay Honolulu."

* * *

Roland Kirchmeyer, clever matman who is seeking fame and fortune in New Zealand rings.

THUS sang big Dick Raines, ex-cowboy and now leading heavyweight wrestling contender from the Lone Star State, as he hopped off an ocean liner at San Francisco a few weeks ago, setting foot on our soil for the first time in more than a year.

And it was a big year in the career of the colorful Texan. It saw him invading the fertile wrestling territory of Australia and New Zealand, where only top-notchers ply their trade, and saw him holding his own not only against the cream of the local talent headed by the highly rated Lofty Blomfield but against fellow Americans like Dean Detton, Pat Fraley, Leo Numa and Mexico's Vincent Lopez.

Then, at the close of the season in New Zealand, Raines, en route to the U. S. A., stopped off at Honolulu, was an immediate hit with the Island mat trade and scaled the heights by defeating Dean Detton, former world's heavyweight champion, to gain undisputed rights to the territorial championship. And incidentally, with both Detton and Raines back in the U. S. A. now, some enterprising promoter is going to do sell-out business with a return match between the pair.

Promoter Al Karasick tried in vain to bring men like Jim Londos, Bronko Nagurski or Lou Thesz to Honolulu to face the Texas toughie, so now Raines, a firm believer in the old saying about going to the mountain if it won't come to you, has come home to beard some of wrestling's big shots in their own dens.

* * *

WE have it from no less an authority than the New Zealand *Sporting Life* that Raines clicked in a big way in the land down under. They found Dick to be a clever wrestler along with his rough tactics, all of which is no news to wrestling fans in the U.S.A.

Originator of the dreaded back-breaker hold, Raines introduced this in Australia and New Zealand with gratifying results—for Raines. For his opponents,

(Continued on page 44)

Boxing in England

(Continued from page 33)

the finals of the five-stone schoolboy's championship and annexed the six-stone junior title in a tournament run by the London police, thus paving the way towards a budding professional career.

Thus at thirteen years of age, we found Johnny on the threshold of a quest for titles in the moneyed ranks. He won his first four bouts and to date, Johnny has fought thirteen times with singular success. He has only dropped one decision up to this writing, reversing this in a return bout. He has the utmost confidence in his ability.

* * *

IN the same stable as Berry is Billy Charlton, a featherweight from northern England. Charlton has a long and honorable record. They don't come any tougher or more teaklike than Billy. Anyone doubting this statement should question Freddie Miller on the matter. Miller had the very doubtful pleasure of meeting Charlton on three occasions and each time was harder than the previous for the ex-world's featherweight king.

The record of this featherweight shows over one hundred battles, of which he has won a pretty good share. His victims include some of the best England had to offer, though he has lost to a number of the British stars, among them Johnny Cusick, Johnny McGrory, Benny Caplin, Spider Kelly and Dick Corbett. His best fights, as already told, were the thrillers with Freddie Miller, to whom he lost three times.

Billy is twenty-one, scales nine stone and is five feet six inches tall.

* * *

HARRY CRASTER, the undefeated Northern Area lightweight champion, now is boxing in the 147-pound division. He is employed as a steel construction worker in his native Middlesborough, and Harry is as tough as the metal he works with.

Craster was going great guns among the lightweights when increasing poundage forced him up into the higher class. That was bad luck for him as he was fighting in top form at the time and rapidly heading towards a title fight.

Both in the light and welterweight section he has fought with conspicuous success and he has taken the measure of some of the best in English competition, although he has also been beaten and has engaged in a number of draws.

New Faces

(Continued from page 28)

PETE KOLOFF was born at Caspian, Michigan, of Bulgarian parents on August 25, 1917. He attended one year of college at Michigan Tech and had to leave owing to financial difficulties.

Koloff comes from a family of athletes, mostly wrestlers. Koloff's father was champion wrestler of Bulgaria and was a special guard to the Bulgarian king before coming to America in 1910. He settled in Caspian, where Pete was born.

Pete started out as an amateur in 1934. As a high school youth, he had his first fight at Iron River, Michigan, winning by a knockout in the first round. Then he went on to win the lightweight championship of Minnesota after which he went to Wisconsin and won the championship there. Then back home he went and won the Michigan state championship and finally drifted to Connecticut, where he knocked out Eddie Banning, the then lightweight champion, to gain that title.

After leaving Connecticut, he went to New York. There he started out as a professional under the guidance of Jack Moore and Dave Karess, who are still taking care of him. He started as a pro in 1937 and has been doing well under their management.

Koloff is the only fighter that ever fought seventeen straight Monday nights at the St. Nick Arena. He knocked out twelve of his opponents, won three decisions and was held to two draws. Thus his record was a perfect one.

Koloff has had forty-eight fights to date, and has won twenty-eight by knockouts, twelve by decisions, has fought three draws and lost four by decisions and one by a technical K.O. due to a cut eye.

He has knocked out the following, among others: Nick Pastore, Ace Dundee, Fransico Roman, Joe Marsh, Hector Henry, Eddie Bangs, Walter Kinsella, Bruno Tretter, Frankie Farriello.

Koloff is a terrific puncher with either hand. He is considered one of the best club fighters in New York.

* * *

KID CAPPY is what he is known in the ring, but Louis Cappuano is the name under which he was christened. He was born in Passaic, N. J., twenty-one years ago, and scales 138 pounds. Cappy, since turning pro a year ago last May, has shown enough to convince his mentor, Charlie Fishandler, that he is a bright prospect. At high school, Kid Cappy was a lineman on the football team and did a swell job. When he graduated, he decided to become a fighter and entered the Paterson Diamond Gloves tourney and carried off the honors in his class.

As a lightweight he boxed for trophies with considerable success, and as a pro, he has won, up to this writing, fifteen out of sixteen contests, all four-rounders. He is now ready to swing into the tougher grade. Kid Cappy's ambition is to win the lightweight title of New Jersey and then add international honors.

* * *

RATED in THE RING Magazine of May, 1937, as one of the best prospects in the welterweight division was Ronny Malcolm of Waterloo, Iowa. A legitimate welterweight at the time, scaling around 142, Ronny was well known and well liked by Middle Western fight fans. During his career, Malcolm met many of the "big lights" of the Middle West fight game, and always gave a good account of himself. Although an exceptionally fast, clever and hard-hitting pugilist with a good record, Ronny was not satisfied with his progress as a boxer, so he retired from the ring to get a firmer hold on himself.

Ronny mastered both the southpaw and orthodox stances of fighting and the bigger and harder-punching Malcolm is now a full-fledged middleweight, scaling in the vicinity of 155. If his initial comeback start means anything, he is headed for bigger things.

Brown Bomber in Miniature

(Continued from page 25)

potency of his bolo punch and a vastly improved ring technique, coupled with the ultimate in conditioning effort make him one of the real standouts of the era.

Parnassus has had his lean years after earlier successes yet withal never failed to retain his wry smile which has broadened of late with the stride maintained by Garcia as well as by his able lightweights, Tony Chavez and Nick Peters, both of whom are tops in "gate" attractions at the new Hollywood Legion Stadium.

* * *

THOSE who recall the near-marvels that Parnassus wrought with Bobby "Pancho" Leyvas, Yuma, Mexican, southpaw, predict that he may do as well with Irwin Kay, Los Angeles Jewish lad, who clicked when he accompanied Garcia to New York and fought a preliminary under his stablemate's star bout and knockout triumph over Walter Woods.

The "wise money" boys in the West learned long since that they can ill afford to underrate Ceferino and the New Yorkers who learned the folly of their ways by tabbing the pride of the Gashouse district as an odds-on favorite are watching with expectancy the forthcoming clash with Apostoli.

Even Mike Jacobs, genial impresario, admits the Pacific Coast box-office appeal of Garcia and probably wishes that he had switched the Apostoli-Garcia championship battle to Los Angeles or San Francisco where it would set a new high in California "gates."

In the event that Garcia hurdles Apostoli then there is a real punching treat in the offing that will clear up the middleweight situation—a duel at either Seattle or Los Angeles between Hostak and the bolo-punching Filipino.

The middleweight menus of the future appear more appetizing than in many moons and with Chef Parnassus at the griddle he aims to come out with nothing short of the 160-pound crown as his peice-de-resistance.

The brown boy's pledge at the bier of Villa bids fair to be achieved and in a really big way.

Wrestlers in the Spotlight

(Continued from page 37)

time and again refused to have anything to do with the Bomber.

* * *

CHARLEY MURPHY is a newcomer from Ireland. He is a stocky individual, weighing around 195 pounds and standing five feet nine inches. He is strong as an ox and is classed among mat villains.

In the light-heavyweight division, Charley Murphy is going to be heard from. He has stamina, is used to long matches, and stands up well under fire.

He first made a name in Ireland and later invaded England and wrestled in other European countries.

Just How Good Is This Man Louis?

(Continued from page 11)

It was Max Schmeling who pointed out to New York writers the great flaw in Louis' form. Joe always forces. Even if he is not hitting, he is forcing, trying to get the other fellow to lead. He doesn't have to coax them much. They lash out as a matter of self-protection.

Schmeling had come over to see Louis fight Paulino. Max had fought Paulino and wanted to get a line on how Joe would fight the same man. Foxy Max was planning for the future. Schmeling watched the workout of the Negro with intense watchfulness. After the workout, Max said of Louis:

"He iss still an amateur. He does something—bad. He iss easy to hit with a right hand. I am a gute right-hand puncher. I will knock him out."

He did! When we asked Max what the flaw was which led him to believe that Louis was easy to hit with a right, Max said:

"When Louis leads with a left and lands, he drops his left hand down and tilts his head back. He did it a dozen times today. I watch closely. Each time his head iss up for a right-hand punch to the jaw. I will not miss him."

None of us who had watched Louis so often ever detected that flaw. We weren't looking for it, I guess. We were so wrapped up in watching sparring partners fall that such a thing as a flaw in Louis never occurred to us. It was there all the time. I often wondered why Schmeling even told us. It was a secret worth keeping. Printing it warned Louis. It did no good. Joe was smacked just the same. He'll always be hit.

After Schmeling knocked out Joe, that fault in Louis' defense after jabbing was apparent to everyone who made a study of such things. It is significant, however, that Jack Johnson, who always has picked Louis to pieces, never once mentioned that dropping of the left hand after a jab and the tilting of Louis' head. Johnson is supposed to be much craftier than Schmeling.

* * *

WHAT Johnson did criticize was Joe's stance. Jack insisted that Louis had never learned to stand correctly.

"We old-timers," said Johnson, "always had the toe of our left foot pointing in a dead line with our left hand. No matter where we were facing, when the left hand went out, the toe of our left foot always pointed along the same line. That gave you balance and punching purchase. You notice Louis next time you see him box. Instead of his toe following the line of his jab, his left foot is turned toward his right, so that it cuts across the line of the extended left instead of following it. His toe is always pointed to the right instead of at his man."

"Is that why Joe doesn't knock his men to sleep? Is that why they get up after being floored?"

"Exactly! He is always hitting off purchase, always off balance. He can't follow through. If he did, he'd whirl himself off balance if he happened to miss. It's a good thing he doesn't miss often, or he'd be falling down with every punch. If he punched with his toe pointed at his man, he'd be a great puncher. He could follow through. He'll never break himself of that habit of pointing his left toe to the right instead of at his man."

The chances are that if Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, McCoy, Sharkey or Maher sat in judgment on Louis they would pick him apart worse than Johnson did. I can only say that it is a good thing that Joe Louis wasn't around to annoy those old birds. Old Fitz could hit. Ancient and bald as he was, he gave them plenty of trouble. A young Joe Louis would have been troublesome, too, never fear.

Jeffries, the fellow who more nearly fitted the bill of all around perfection among the old-timers, was a natural left-hander. Physically he was the most powerful of all the champions.

He had no right-hand punch to speak of. It seldom was prominent. There was great force behind his left jabs. They were jolts. Tommy Ryan, paid to coach the young boiler-maker, evolved the idea of the crouch for Jeff. It brought Jeff's big, curly head down out of range and likewise protected his body. He extended the left out in a line toward his opponent and it was not an easy matter to land an effective punch on him.

By the time Jeff came around to the second fight with Fitzsimmons, under the tent in San Francisco, Jeff had forgotten all about the crouch. He probably thought it useless, he had become so formidable.

He stood up straight and old Fitz gave him the worst beating I ever saw a man take in the ring, most of it with his left jab and hook. Dempsey's destruction of Willard or Firpo was not to be compared to it. If Fitz, forty years old, could have belted Jeffries like that, almost without a return until the eighth round, then, too, Joe Louis could have done the same thing. Fitz was punching with old and shattered hands. Louis has two good hands.

* * *

THE manner in which Nova stopped Max Baer stamped him as a real Louis challenger. Pastor, of course, gained a lot of notoriety because of his run-away match with Louis. He skimmed through ten rounds with Joe without getting his hair mussed because Joe couldn't catch him.

Pastor may stand and punch it out with Louis next time. Not a great hitter. But Pastor has speed and can take a punch. Farr isn't as good as he was the night he fought Louis with such pluck. Baer, I fear, has seen his best day. The punch has eased up on him.

Conn weighed 185 when he began to train for his light-heavyweight championship bout with Melio Bettina. That means that the young Pittsburgh boy is to be a full-fledged heavyweight inside the year. His speed would carry him quite a distance with Louis. His punch wouldn't bother Louis any. That about winds them up.

All of which means Louis has run out of customers. If opposition comes at all it must be from these fellows. Joe thinks he can whip all of them. It is the end of his trail. Retirement must come, a year or so from now. There'd be nobody left to fight him. Louis is in the same fix Jeffries was, years ago. Louis is tops now.

When he has quit the ring, undefeated as a champion, where will he stand? Does he top the immortals? Is he the best heavyweight of all time, as some declare? Has he got all the attributes of the mighty men of the ring?

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 19)

Jersey. In addition to engaging in many fistic encounters, some of long duration, he trained such stars as John L. Sullivan, Jake Kilrain, Captain Jim Daly, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, Bill Muldoon and Strangler "Evan" Lewis, among others. For many years after his retirement he operated training quarters in Staten Island.

Gunner Moir, English heavyweight champion years ago, who was kayoed by Tommy Burns, also has gone West.

* * *

WHILE New York staged its world light-heavyweight championship bout between Melio Bettina and Billy Conn, which was won by the latter, England had a world light-heavyweight championship contest of its own, with Len Harvey and Jock McAvoy as the contestants. The British Board of Boxing Control, despite the fact that Bettina and Conn had gained the upper bracket through high class competition in which the cream of the contenders were eliminated, refused to recognize the edict of the National Boxing Association and decided that it had as much right to claim the vacated title of John Henry Lewis as did America. Thus the confusion in the light-heavyweight rank continues, with Harvey the world champion so far as England is concerned, and Conn the crown-wearer in the eyes of every boxing commission in the United States.

The only way to settle the controversy now is for a meeting between the American champion and Harvey, but I doubt that such an affair can be arranged.

John Henry Lewis, who, because of partial blindness, has been ousted from the throne, insists that he is the title-holder until such time as he retires of his own free will or is beaten in the ring, and on this point he is correct. His crown cannot be taken from him, but for the good of boxing and his own health, I hope he will see the light and announce his retirement. Lewis was a splendid champion and should not jeopardize his future by continuing in the ring after the warning he has received from the medical profession.

Unfortunately the Bettina-Conn fight took place just as we went to press and will have to be reviewed in the next issue. Likewise the Chavez-Archibald fight in Venezuela, which I refereed. I shall have a special story on this fight with pictures in the October number.

The victory of Chavez was not unexpected by me after what I had heard from my South American reporters. Chavez won the Caracas bout by a whirlwind attack that lasted through eight of the ten rounds. Archibald put up a fine battle and fought harder than in any contest I have seen him in the States. The bout, a non-championship mill, proved that in Chavez, South America has a boy who is the equal of any featherweight in the world. My opinion is that he is the fastest featherweight in the world and if he gets a title chance, he will most likely emerge the first South American world king. That's how highly I regard him. The bout drew slightly under $30,000. But more of the fight in the next issue.

Invasions of British Rings

(Continued from page 15)

proceeded to go right down the line, and although only a middleweight, met heavies, as well as those of the middle grade, and by the end of the year had added fourteen knockouts to his credit. He won three more battles in jig time before returning to the U. S. in the early part of the following year, making seventeen "wins" in all, within an astonishingly short period of time.

While O'Brien was conducting his devastating campaign among the big British maulers, Harry Harris, the crack Chicago bantam, gave the English sports as unpleasant a surprise as George Dixon furnished their predecessors with, when the colored youth whipped Nunc Wallace.

Harris, matched with Pedlar Palmer, whose cleverness was of such a brilliant order that his enthusiastic countrymen bestowed upon him the sobriquet of "Box of tricks!" outgeneraled, outboxed and outgamed the colorful Briton in 15 rounds before the National Sporting Club, and was declared winner and bantamweight champion of the world on March 18, 1901.

In the initial stages of the battle, Palmer made an excellent showing, "slipping" his head aside from the American's long left jabs so nimbly that Harris missed repeatedly with his leads, and was unable to find the range. But here was where the Chicagoan proved himself a master of strategy.

In the fifth round as Palmer came in, ducking and weaving, Harris purposely missed with a straight left. A second time the American led a straight left. But as Palmer ducked to the right, his opponent changed the punch at half-way delivery to a short left hook, which thudded on Palmer's jaw and dropped him like a sack of coals.

The Pedlar beat the ten-count, but he was mighty shaky on his legs, and all through the rest of the bout Harris punished him unmercifully. The British bantam barely managed to stay the fifteen-round route and there was no argument as to Harris' right to the verdict.

* * *

HARRIS had two English backers who had great faith in the Chicagoan's ability to beat the Pedlar, and made heavy wagers on the American to win. So sure were they of Harry's ultimate triumph that just before he entered the ring, they asked him not to dispose of Palmer too quickly, as they wanted to bet accordingly.

Harris, who did not make the mistake of underestimating Palmer, told them frankly that while he would do his best, it was no cinch to beat Palmer, but his hearers only laughed at his cautionary advice.

As already stated, the opening rounds were all in Palmer's favor, until Harris solved his methods. The jubilant backers of the Chicago lad believed, however, that Harris had deliberately "laid back" as requested, to make the betting market easier for them to make a killing. Harry told them the truth, but that made no difference. They were firmly persuaded to the contrary, and insisted on presenting him with a substantial money bonus as reward for his crafty tactics.

Two years after Lavigne defeated Dick Burge, the latter was matched to fight Bobby Dobbs, a colored American lightweight, in London. Dobbs was a classy boxer, who had held his own with such great performers as Joe Gans, Jack Blackburn and Young Peter Jackson. Harry Barnes, the American sprinter, brought Dobbs to England. Dobbs handed Dick an artistic trimming, scoring a knockout in the eighth round.

* * *

AS time went on the interchange of boxing talent between America, Australia and England increased constantly in volume. Today, of course, it is of little more consequence than taking a short bus ride, for a boxer to flit across the ocean in response to a call for his services.

Looking back over the years the early records show us Gus Ruhlin kayoing Tom Sharkey in 11 rounds before a London club, on June 25, 1902, in what might well be termed a grudge fight. For this was their third meeting between the ropes, Sharkey having knocked out Gus in one punch at Coney Island in 1898, and Ruhlin returning the compliment by putting Tom to sleep in 15 frames, when they again tried conclusions in the clubhouse by the sea.

It was in 1902 that two other bitter ring rivals sailed from America for England to exchange wallops before a British crowd. They were welterweight champion Joe Walcott, and short, squat Tommy West, who had once made the Barbadoes darky quit under fire. This time Joe evened up matters, winning a decision in fifteen rounds.

It was on that occasion that West, who was inclined to be a bit rough at times in the clinches, was accused by Walcott of biting him while they were arm-locked, with Tommy pushing his head under the Negro's chin.

Between rounds, the referee demanded an explanation from West.

"What—me bite HIM!" ejaculated West, with an air of fine scorn. "Not a chance, buddy, not a chance. If I was to sink my ivories into that bird's hide, I'd sure expect to die from blood-poisoning before you could do a ten-count over me!"

Tommy's "retort courteous" brought a laugh from those who heard it. But the last laugh was Walcott's after all, for the colored boxer carried off the winner's end.

* * *

LONDON was a sort of happy hunting ground for the formidable Sam Langford, who made his first public appearance there as a glove gladiator on April 22, 1907. Sam's opponent was a party known by the terrifying sobriquet of "Tiger" Smith, who was clipped on the jaw-point and put to sleep by the dusky walloper just as the fourth frame got under way.

After the contest, which was an extremely one-sided affair, a London reporter asked Sam what he thought of his late opponent, adding that "Tiger's" showing had much disappointed the latter's friends.

"Well," responded Langford tolerantly, "Mistah Smith mebbe was a man-eater once, but I thinks someone must have gone and drawn his teeth when he wasn't lookin'!"

Prior to the fight Langford is credited with having gotten the National Club executives into a jittery state by insisting that he had brought along his own referee to officiate. History has it that when his hearers protested that this was an impossible condition, Sam calmed them down by shaking aloft his brawny fist and remarking: "Heah's mah referee, gents, long as he goes in the ring with me, I ain't worryin'!"

Langford was always a hot drawing card with the Britons. He followed up his victory over Smith by outing Jeff Thorne in less than a round. In subsequent London battles he put away "Iron" Hague and big Bill Lang, the Australian.

* * *

WHEN Tommy Burns held the world's heavyweight title he kayoed Gunner Moir before a London club on December 2, 1907, in ten rounds, and stopped Jack Palmer in four the following February. In so doing Tommy established a precedent, this being the first time that an American sporting the blue ribbon of the ring under Queensberry rules had exhibited his wares before the British public, in real battles.

In 1914, Willie Ritchie lost his lightweight championship crown to Freddy Welsh on a 20-round decision in London. Ritchie wasn't pleased with the decision, but I saw the fight and thought the verdict a correct one.

With the passage of the years, American boxers going abroad have found themselves pretty nearly as much at home in British rings, as in their native land. At all events, the percentage of victories has been heavily in their favor, and complaints of unfair treatment at the hands of British promoters are practically nil.

And judging from the laudatory testimony given by Henry Armstrong, Max Baer and John Henry Lewis on their return home as to the attitude of Britons toward the pugilistic stranger in their midst, the spirit of fair play will continue to rule the game of "hit, stop and getaway" on the hospitable shores of Old England!

Magic Name of John L.

(Continued from page 35)

headed the yarn—JOHN L.'S MIGHTY RIGHT STILL PACKS A POTENT PUNCH!

Two of the New York evening papers picked up the story and printed it with appropriate remarks, and the writers didn't poke fun at it, either. How fresh the memory of Sullivan's fistic glory was in the minds of men who had seen him fight, found proof in the shoals of letters from veteran sports, discussing the incident, that poured in on the sports editor of the *Press*.

And for weeks afterward, I found the story reprinted in exchanges from all over the country. It made me realize as I had never done before, what a magic spell the great slugger's name must have exercised on his generation. No other fighter, big or little, past or present, has ever had such a grip on the affections of the great American public—not even Jack Dempsey, the present "Idol of Fistiana."

There was only ONE John L.!

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 40)

unfortunate enough to fall victim to it, it was not so good. It's barred in a number of commission states over here as being too brutal, and though Raines was allowed almost unrestricted use of his pet hold in Australia and New Zealand last year, he has been informed unofficially that its use would be frowned upon by the Wrestling Union in the event he decided to pay them another visit.

The back-breaker hold is as simple as it is effective, but it takes a powerful man to execute it. Raines simply raises his opponent high in the air, drops to one knee and brings his opponent down, back first, across his other knee which is extended and braced. The impact is terrific, it tends to stun an opponent if not otherwise injuring him.

Those against the use of the back-breaker hold say there is too much chance of permanent injury, and their argument has its points, because many of Raines' opponents have been put on the shelf for several weeks after being cracked across his knee like so much kindling wood.

* * *

ALTHOUGH Raines contends his back-breaker hold is a legitimate wrestling maneuver and that the mat game is no place for "sissies who can't take it," he has become reconciled to the fact that he won't be allowed to use it in certain localities and has spent much time perfecting a new specialty called the Tornado Twist (that's his own name for it) and about which we have no inkling except that he won several matches with it in New Zealand. Raines thinks the Tornado Twist will fill the bill nicely in states where his back-breaker hold is barred.

The story of how the one-time cowboy became a professional wrestler, his ups and downs in the business until he became a headliner about six years ago and his record since that time are too well known to need repeating. Suffice it to say that it is a very determined Dick Raines who has returned from abroad, in marvelous condition and 20 pounds lighter. He's set on scaling the championship ladder, and who is there to say that a man who at one time or another has grappled on even terms with men like Bronko Nagurski, Jim Londos and Everett Marshall; who is in the best condition of his career, and who is at the age when most wrestlers reach their peak of performance, isn't at least an even money choice to do so?

* * *

WRESTLING NEWS from Hawaii, by Theodore Yamachika, follows: Former world's champion Dean Detton hung up a perfect record of three wins in as many tries on his stopover in Honolulu while headed for Australia. The new Pacific Coast champion proved that he is still in the thick of the race for the world's championship by beating Danny Dusek, Harnan Singh, and the Hawaiian champion, Oki Shikina, on successive Tuesdays. Honoluluans who saw Detton perform assert that he is just as fast, if not faster than he ever was. He has added to his store of ring knowledge and his ruggedness is a thing to marvel at.

Chief Thunderbird made a big hit in his debut by downing Danny Dusek, two out of three falls, inside the one-hour limit. The Indian, who was here more than two years ago, lived up to his reputation as being one of the greatest wrestlers in the world today. Thunderbird is as colorful a character as ever hit port in Honolulu. Promoter Al Karasick has been taking the chief around town, and the chief, in his Indian costume, feathers and all, is liked so much by the public that he is drawing large gates.

* * *

Another newcomer, Russian Al Getz, made an impressive appearance by taking a referee's decision over the former Navy champion, Barto Hill. In case you don't know yet, Al used to appear as the "Masked Marvel." He has tackled the best in the game, including world's champion Jim Londos and "Strangler" Lewis. He's a clean-cut, clean-living performer and a credit to the profession.

* * *

Other results—Oki Shikina beat Harnan Singh, 1 fall; Joe Benacasa scored against Raoul Lopez; Brother Jonathan was disqualified in a battle with Barto Hill. Shikina drew with Joe Benacasa; Wong Buck Cheung threw Floyd Marshall in 21 minutes; Red Chartier took the measure of Raoul Lopez.

Red Chartier won a fall over Floyd Marshall in 18 minutes with a Boston crab; Harnan Singh and Danny Dusek fought to a 30 minute draw; Joe Benacasa fouled Barto Hill. Al Getz won a decision over Barto Hill; Benacasa knocked out Raoul Lopez in 2 minutes; Brother Jonathan and Harnon Singh grappled to a draw.

Dempsey-Firpo Thrills

(Continued from page 6)

a powerful, jolting sock, has a fine chance to upset the champion, as did Galento.

4. Joe Louis finds it difficult to avoid a left hook when tossed from a crouching position.

5. The style adopted by Galento, the crouch, will be used by other opponents who might now face Joe, because it proved so effective in the Galento contest. It is a style that befuddles the champion whose hitting power is best and at its greatest against a stand-up target.

6. The champion is as game as fighters come. He may not be equipped physically to take it as readily as did Dempsey, but any man who can come up from a knockdown such as Joe suffered in his bout with Galento, to end the bout in his favor in the most savage attack seen in a heavyweight championship in years, can have my dough riding on him for valor.

7. He is the hardest hitter of recent years and must depend more on that than any other to win his bouts.

All fighters go down when hit hard enough. Dempsey, and those who preceded him, could testify to that. Hence, why ridicule the Brown Bomber with statements that he can't take it. He can, but probably not so well as did Jack, a weakness which Louis balances in his favor with the power of his punch.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT San Luis, Colo.: Mike Montoya, veteran La Veta, Colo., middleweight, knocked out Babe Daniels of Walsenburg, in the second round of a scheduled 10-round battle.

Abie Valdez, San Luis lightweight star, stopped Vic Greening of Pueblo in the fourth session of the eight-round semi-spot.

At Glenwood Springs, Colo.: Sol Luna, Denver lightweight who holds the Colorado 135-pound title, punched out a 10-round decision over a fellow Denverite, Lee Baca, in the feature event of a Strawberry Day fistic attraction.

Ralph Gwartney, the big Mosca heavyweight, got off to a bad start in his Pacific Coast campaign when he suffered a broken nose in his bout with Bob White and was forced to retire. Despite the loss, I am convinced that Johnny Keyes and Babe McCoy have plucked a diamond in the rough in the burly Gwartney.

On the other hand, another Colorado heavyweight, long John Petry, the Florence coal-heaver, continues to blaze a bright trail through the California fistic circuit. Petry is under the able management of George Blake.

With the Colorado heavyweight title vacated by order of the State Boxing Commission, following Emilio Martinez' enforced retirement, Karl Walker of Hillrose and young Fred Currier, the Englewood pride, have been selected to battle it out for the title.

R. M. M., Albuquerque, N. M.: Suggest you contact Joe Wynn, sports commentator of radio station KOB for the information you seek.

At Glenwood, N. M.: Bob Ford, Clifton, Ariz., 175-pounder, stopped Tiger Ellerbee of St. Louis, Mo., in the fifth round of a scheduled 10-round affair.

Pete Baum, veteran New Mexico promoter, has again started promoting fights in Silver City, N. M.

Al Lopez, Santa Fe, N. M.: Mexican Joe Rivers is still very much alive. He is living in Los Angeles, Calif. The other Mexican fighter you ask about, Aurelio Herrera, died in Bakersfield, Calif., about six years ago.

Remember, the writer will be glad to answer any questions relative to the fight game out this way, but don't forget to enclose reply postage.

I also have a list of active promoters out this way that you can have for a two-bit piece. Address all mail to: T. W. McNeil, P.O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

ANDREA JESSURUN of New York fought a draw with Buster Carroll of Lowell in the opening show of the American Legion at West Springfield. Jessurun should have received the duke, as he scored knockdowns and forced the fighting.

Mike Kaplan of Boston won a decision from Irish Johnny Craven, Philadelphia, in ten rounds. Carl Dell of Oneonta, N. Y., won a decision over Bobby Cummings of New York. All three were ten-rounders. In the six-round preliminary, Duffy Moore of Boston scored a technical K.O. over Big Boy Carrelli of Hartford in the fifth round.

Jow Dow of Boston, former featherweight boxer, is now making his home in Springfield, handling boxers from around here.

Carroll F. (Gorilla) Cranston, noted wrestler from Northampton, Mass., was found dead from a self-inflicted gunshot wound.

Rip Valenti of Boston, who is promoting at West Springfield, is having rather tough luck with his bouts.

Al Gauthier of Ludlow won an easy decision over Martin Riley of Fall River; Al Costa of Woonsocket won a decision over Johnny Costello of Worcester, in a six-round bout; Jackie Thompson of Albany won the decision over Johnny Studley of Brockton in the other six-rounder.

Jimmy Jones of Brockton won the decision over Carlo Daponde of Springfield in four rounds. Carl Dominque of Holyoke won a slugging bee from Walt Andrews of Hartford. John Henry Eskew of Athol won over Sammy Athas of Springfield.

Valley Arena closed its doors for the summer to give the West Springfield club a break, but it might as well have continued as the West Side club staged only one show.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

C. M., Scotland

Q.—In a recent story on Billy Myer, the Streator Cyclone, it was stated by him that he defeated George Mulvey. Isn't it a matter of record that the bout went six rounds to a draw?

A.—You are correct. It was an error. The bout went six rounds to a draw and was fought at Broadwood, Illinois, August 5, 1886.

Ike Perslof, Baltimore, Maryland

Q.—Is there any way of finding out when and who invented the first punching bag in this country? Who was the first to use it?

A.—There is no information on this. The best I can say is that Joe Choynski, who should know, informs me that Hiram Cook of California, famous referee in the old boxing era, invented the first American inflated bag. He was a manufacturer of hides and leather and tried it as an experiment at the California A.C. He is the man who refereed the famous Corbett-Peter Jackson fight and called it a "no-contest." The members of the club liked the bag so much, that Cook started to manufacture them for general use.

Later, in 1891, Tom O'Rourke brought from England another bag in use over there, and had it improved upon in this country. He introduced to America the first English type bag. I have it in my collection. I have no idea who first used the inflated bag, unless it was Hiram Cook, himself.

Carl Swinnerton, Switzerland

Q.—I notice your advertisement in THE RING which just reached me, a splendid issue, the June number, in which you ask readers to send relics of all kinds for your Ring Museum collection. Does this include stamps from foreign lands? I have a large number I would like to present to you in return for the many hours of enjoyment your magazine and writings have given me, if it will do any good.

A.—Of course. I shall be grateful for same. We save anything and everything. Our museum has walking sticks, black thorne sticks, dumbbells, swinging clubs, medals, handkerchiefs, money of all kinds from many parts of the world, stamps, watches, belts, flags, cigarette pictures, famous boxing books, etc. Our notices tell the world that these were sent to us from RING readers from many countries. Only a few days ago I received from Abada, the latest coins, and a set from Ireland and New Zealand and placed these on exhibition. I also received two beautiful statues from South Africa. Come on, boys, the more the merrier and when I pass on, I shall will all to a museum that will continue my work.

Artie Carlton, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Are Harry Thomas and Otis Thomas brothers?

A.—No. One is a white boy and Otis is colored.

Carl Thompson, New Bedford, Mass.

Q.—How many times can a fighter be put down before a referee will stop a fight?

A.—That is something entirely up to the official. He knows best or should what the condition of the boxer is. If he thinks the boy has taken too much punishment, he should stop the fight. If the boy keeps going down without being hit, he should be disqualified. There is no set rule. Read my book, "How to Referee and to Judge a fight".

Martin Tusslewaite, Dallas, Texas

Q.—Is a punch to the point of the jaw more likely to down an opponent than one to the heart or solar plexus?

A.—That depends on the physical condition of the fighter. If he has a weak jaw, then by all means play to the point, as that will cause a knockout. If he has a weak heart, he shouldn't be boxing, but if he can't take it under the heart, that will weaken him. My personal opinion from observation is that the point of the jaw is the most vulnerable spot. A good clout there invariably means a knockout. If you are training for boxing, try to perfect such a punch. It will help you a lot.

Frankie Cvitak, Lompoc, Calif.

Q.—Where can I get a remedy to toughen my hands? They hurt very easily. Are there any Croatian-American boxers in the ring today and if so who are they? I would like to know what became of Ted Kara, of Cleveland, Golden Gloves Champion of 1936? Is he fighting any more? What is good for the wind build up the legs? Did Tommy Farr ever win a fight in America?

A.—Beef of brine is the most beneficial. It was used by old time boxers. Eddie and Fritzie Zivic are Croatians. Write to Ben Warfield, Cleveland Press and he will give you information on Ted Kara. Road work and bicycle riding. Farr was beaten by Joe Louis, Jimmy Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova and Red Burman. He never won one match over here.

Miss Mary McKimson, Springfield, Ill.

Q.—It is likely that Al Mancini will defeat Joey Archibald and really hit the top rung? How soon do you predict? Do you think Armanda Sicilia from this city is ascending or descending the ladder and do you think he has even chances? Are any prominent fighters such as Baer, Schmeling and others really "slap happy."

A.—Mancini is one of our young looking featherweight hopes. Archibald has already beaten him but Mancini looks like he will improve with more experience. Sicilia has probably seen his best days, but he is still a tough customer. The expression "slap happy" was probably taken from the movies and would apply more to types like Maxey Rosenbloom than the ones you mentioned.

A. M. Sherazee, Rangoon, India

Q.—In your Ring advertisement marked, "Universal Boxing Course," you state that Tony Canzoneri, a triple champion, aided. Then again, some time ago when you had the life story of Barney Ross, you stated that he also was a triple champion. Also that Bob Fitzsimmons held three titles, yet in your book, "Jolting Joe and Homicide Hank," in the Black Dynamite series, you state that Henry Armstrong holds the unique honor, a triple champion. Please explain this as I don't quite understand. Is he a "miracle man"?

A.—You have the thing a little confused. Bob Fitzsimmons did hold three championships, middle, light-heavyweight and heavyweight, but not at one time. He won the light-heavyweight after he had lost the heavyweight. Barney Ross was a three time champion—he held the lightweight, and then the welterweight, twice. He won it from McLarnin, lost it to McLarnin and then regained it and lost it to Armstrong. Thus he never held three crowns at one time.

As for Canzoneri, he held the featherweight title, then the junior lightweight when it was recognized universally and finally the lightweight. Therefore he also was not a triple champion at one time. Armstrong, alone held that honor until he abdicated the featherweight crown because he couldn't make the weight.

Thomas Wellington, London, Eng.

Q.—Can you give me a description of the clock used in Madison Square Garden?

A.—It shows three minutes and one minute rest. If you apply to Ted Broadribb, 4 Phelp St., Walworth, London, Eng., he will show you with a duplicate of the clock that is now used by seconds, scribes and managers. It has been brought out as a stop watch and Ted is the representative of the Swiss firm that makes them. It is very handy and one should be owned by all managers, seconds and newspapermen. They are much cheaper in England than in America where they were first made up.

Walter Chornoworetz, Wildwood, Canada

Q.—Among Jewish, Polish and Ukranian fighters, what nationality has the most and best fighters? Of what nationality is Max Baer, Max Schmeling, Lou Nova, Eddie Wenstob, Mike Cutcher, the promoter, Jack Dempsey and Primo Carnera? If a person is short of wind, how far should he do roadwork and what time of the day? Who is the heaviest boxer and wrestler?

A.—Jewish. Baer is of German-Jewish extraction. Schmeling is German. Nova is Italian-Irish-Scotch. Wenstob is Canadian. Cutcher, I don't know. Dempsey is Scotch-Irish-Indian and Jewish. Carnera is Italian. He must start gradually until he improves. Get my book on "How to Train." It will give you all that information. Early in the morning is the best time for roadwork. Abe Simon weighs 245 pounds. I think he and Man Mountain Dean qualify.

George E. Williams, Henderson, N. C.

Q.—Has John Henry Lewis quit the ring?

A.—Not officially.

Charley Gordon, New York City

Q.—Was there ever a colored middleweight by the name of Billy Harris? Was he a good right hand puncher and did he knock out a man in Madison Square Garden in 1931? What is he doing now?

A.—We have no record of any Billy Harris. If you can supply the date in 1931 we can find out if he fought in the Garden that night.

Matty Flegenheimer, Camden, N. J.

Q.—When was the law passed which Senator Barbour's bill will repeal?

A.—It was passed after the Johnson-Jeffries fight when the national legislators, peeved at the white race losing the heavyweight title, decided to ban the showing of pictures in any state other than that in which the motion pictures were taken. Joe Louis, John Henry Lewis, Henry Armstrong, each a colored champion of the world, are honored and respected by all. Joe Louis' victory brought acclaim nation-wide. There no longer is a black and white distinction in boxing in this country.

Boxing long ago passed out of plug ugly stage. It is recognized as a legal activity in every state. Many states and cities have commissions appointed by state and local authority. It is a presumption on the part of the Federal government to say that these state and local bodies are engaged in the control of a nefarious enterprise.

Motion pictures of boxing contests are not to be placed in a prejudiced position as distinguished from pictures of running races, horse races, wrestling bouts and any other sport.

A motion picture of a boxing contest is a record of a scientific test of skill. It has dramatic values sometimes beyond those of carefully directed fictional pictures.

To continue the law would be countenancing prejudice, perpetuating a silly blue law, and continuing an obsolete relic of a day which got much too excited over a so called racial situation.

Hockey Bennell, Sydney, Australia

Q.—Can you tell me if I can get any more of the Joe Louis novelty rings that were advertised in The Ring some months ago? Why aren't Atilio Sabatino and Ossie Stewart rated higher than they are? They fought twice in Australia and both fights were the best ever seen here.

A.—A few rings can be obtained through The Ring Book Shop and the cost is 5 shillings for each ring. Stewart was nothing more than a preliminary boy when he fought in the United States and those who are rated ahead are entitled to that ranking because of what they have accomplished. Sabatino is the best man that Stewart has fought with the exception of Ron Richards.

Archie Bell, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—What were the heights of Paul Berlenbach, Tommy Ryan, Sam Langford and Joe Walcott?

A.—5 feet 10½; 5 feet 7¾; 6 feet and 5 feet 1½ inches.

Ollie Swenson, St. Paul, Minn.

Q.—What was the age of Stanley Ketchel when he was killed?

A.—He was twenty-three years old.

Frank Jones, Wichita, Kansas

Q.—How old was James J. Jeffries when he won the world heavyweight title? Who did he beat and where did the fight take place?

A.—He was born on April 15, 1875 and won the title from Bob Fitzsimmons on June 9, 1898 by a knockout in 11 rounds at Coney Island.

Charles Sommerville, Dayton, O.

Q.—When Freddie Miller won the world featherweight title, who did he beat. How did his predecessor gain the title? How many times did Miller and Petey Sarron fight and what were the results?

A.—Andrew Routis beat Tony Canzoneri in New York City in a bout recognized for the title, on September 28, 1928. Then on September 29, 1929, Routis lost the title to Bat Battalino at Hartford, Conn., in 15 rounds. Battalino outgrew the class and the NBA established a tourney to decide his successor and Tommy Paul won the finals against Johnny Pena, but New York refused to recognize Paul. This was on May 26, 1932. On January 13, 1934, Paul was whipped by Freddie Miller in Chicago, and then Miller cleaned up the division to gain International recognition. Miller lost the title to Sarron in 1936. Three times. Won once, lost twice.

Samuel Finkle, Gainesville, Texas

Q.—What fights did Pete Herman have in England following the world war and what were the results?

A.—In 1921 he went to England and fought Jimmy Wilde on January 13 and won on a knockout in 17 rounds. The bout was stopped.

Arthur Hanks, Hawaii

Q.—Did any champion boxer, one who held a world title, ever appear in a boxing match or an exhibition in Hawaii?

A.—Max Baer, a former champion, fought in Hawaii last year, but had no title at the time.

Matthew Walters, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Q.—Is boxing legal in every part of this country?

A.—Yes. There is no state where the sport is illegal, but not every state has a boxing commission. Some states have what is known as a local option. In a number of states boxing is permitted in one city, yet not in another.

Martha Lindquist, Washington, D. C.

Q.—Who in your opinion was the most scientific of the following—James J. Corbett, Joe Gans, Benny Leonard and Tommy Loughran?

A.—My vote would go to Corbett, the master scientist in boxing with Joe Gans next in line.

Mike Scozza, Scranton, Pa.

Q.—When and where did Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier fight? Where can I get a complete story of that battle?

A.—They fought at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City on July 2, 1921. You will find the complete story in Nat Fleischer's book called, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana."

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

HERE'S a blackthorn shillelagh for your famous RING collection of relics. Though you may receive better ones from other of your many Irish readers of THE RING, I am sending you this one just in case.

I am posting it from Donneybrook, where the famous Fairs were held and the shillelagh was much in evidence. It may be of interest to know that under English rule, Irishmen were forbidden by law to have and practice the use of arms, so to keep themselves in trim, the Irish cut stout cudgels from the hedges and wherever they could foregather, they would engage in contests of cut, parry and thrust, all in preparation for days when they could rise again and use the real thing. Gradually, however, all this descended into common brawls and inter-village strife when some gobeen, all lit up with poteen (moonshine whisky), would trail his coat on the ground, daring anybody to step on the tail of it. When some lad would oblige, then the skin and hair would fly.

All that is gone. It is a bygone era, though the love of fighting still remains with us Irish.

Nat, I read and love THE RING and all that it stands for, and my greatest ambition is to visit Madison Square Garden's RING Book Shop and you. Wishing you all the best, I remain,

JIM BREWER,
Dublin, Ireland.

* * *

MINNESOTA hasn't had many title-holders or world famous boxers, but it has had its share of crowd-pleasers. Before boxing was legal in Minnesota, fights were held in a little Wisconsin town, about nine miles east of St. Paul. Across the Mississippi went many ardent boxing enthusiasts from the Twin Cities to the little town of Hudson, and the fights staged there by Mike Collins were crowd-pleasing affairs held in outside rings. It was there that Mike (The Phantom) Gibbons got his start. Fred Fulton, the once-famed "Minnesota Plaster," fought often there, as did Mike O'Dowd and the two Ertle boys, Johnny and Mike. By the time boxing was made legal in Minnesota, the above boys had become nationally known.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

Mike Gibbons was a crowd-pleaser de luxe. Known as one of the cleverest middleweights, Mike knew all the tricks in the trade. He became famous for his nose wipe and walk away which always pleased the crowd.

Mike was given the name "Phantom" because he always managed to be out of the way just as a punch was scheduled to reach him. Although Mike was never really champion, he was the uncrowned king of the middleweights. Gibbons claimed the title, and was acknowledged by many as crown wearer.

Another mighty boy during this era from Stillwater was Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle. Johnny was one of the best all-around fighters. He was called "Kewpie" because of his shortness. Johnny was as rugged as they come. He was a real crowd-pleaser.

Johnny claimed the bantamweight title at one time, but was not recognized throughout the world, although he was an uncrowned champion. His brother, Mike, was a whirlwind in action, and a good club-fighting featherweight, but never became as famous as brother John. Most record books list Johnny as a bantam king.

Undoubtedly one of Minnesota's most peculiar and colorful boxers was Fred Fulton. Fred was a big, blond fellow, tall and resembling Bob Fitzsimmons in build, although he tipped 220 to Bob's 162 pounds. Fred was the possessor of a splendid left and both his mitts carried dynamite.

If Fred thought he could whip his man, he was a champion; but if lanky Fred had the slightest inkling of his foe's prowess, then Frederick was a sure loser. Fred had a glass jaw, and could have been a champion had he not held so much fear of his opponents. Because of his terrific left, Fred was called "The Minnesota Plaster." He was a real attraction and crowd-pleaser because of his strange doings. For example, Fulton was scheduled to meet Carl Morris, a white hope managed then by Billy McCarney. They were to meet at Hudson, Wisconsin, in a ten-rounder. Morris at that time was out of shape, for he weighed 255 instead of his usual 210. At the weigh-in, Morris shook hands with Fulton, and to impress Fred, Carl squeezed Fred's hand for all he was worth. Right then and there Fulton began to worry about his opponent's seemingly great strength.

To make matters worse, McCarney walked over to Fulton's corner before the fight and began to talk to Fred. Suddenly he reached in back of Fred's neck, then said, "You've got one of those, too." Fulton looked up puzzled and said, "One of what?"

McCarney told him he had a rectangular vertebrae like Luther McCarty had. (Luther, you remember, was killed in a bout with Arthur Pelkey.) Well, that was all that was necessary to stir Fred's imagination. He pleaded with McCarney to tell Carl to go easy. McCarney promised he would, then advised Fulton to retire—if he got by tonight's fight.

At the bell, Fred came out meek as a lamb, scared stiff. Fulton covered his head with his gloves, while Morris pounded away at his body round after round.

In the sixth, Fulton surprised Morris by a sudden change of heart, and for a few moments, he pummeled Morris about at will like he should have done. Then a fan yelled, "Look out for his right, Fred!" Immediately Fred remembered his neck, and without being hit, he grabbed Morris' leg and slid to the canvas, where he was counted out! At "ten," Fulton leaped to his feet very much awake, and to prove it, he danced a jig!

Such was crowd-pleasing Fred Fulton, who once met Jack Dempsey and was kayoed in seventeen seconds of the first round. Just the same, Fred was popular.

My Sullivan, Jack Delaney and Billy Miske were crowd-pleasers, mostly because they packed a punch. Miske was on the downhill when Dempsey kayoed him in three. In fact, Miske was a sick man at the time! Game as they come was another reason Billy was a pleaser.

Billy Light, George Barton (who once fought Terry McGovern), Bobby Ward (who was classy), Johnny Tillman (a great fighter, who faced Charley White and many other top-notchers), Johnny De Otis, Johnny Salvadore, Labe Safro (a great bag puncher), Johnny Sokol, Mickey McDonough, Perley McBride, The Black Pearl, Doc Holly and Jack LaBelle were all pleasing. Mike Mandell and Stewart McLean, too. McLean was a great little bantamweight, and was a dangerous contender during his time.

King Tut was a sensation in the ring as a crowd-pleaser. Tut was built on short and stocky lines, and was an infighter. King was a terrific hitter. He had an idea that if one could get in the first wallop, he'd have his foe scared out. That, plus his willingness to slug it out, made King Tut a splendid attraction. He battled Billy Petrolle six times in blistering fights, and every fight was a pleaser.

During his career, Tut scored many one-round kayoes, and it was almost a certainty that he'd get the first punch in.

Tommy Gibbons, Mike's younger brother, but heavier, was quite a bright light in the light-heavy and heavyweight divisions. Tommy was a clever boxer, but he also was famed as a body puncher, his favorite punch being a blow to the liver. Tom was a pleaser, too, and fought many great men. Among them were Gene Tunney, Battling Levinsky and others. Tom claimed the light-heavy crown, but was not recognized as the title-holder universally. He surprised everyone by staying fifteen rounds with Dempsey at Shelby, Montana.

Both Jock Malone and Mike O'Dowd were crowd-pleasers. Jock was a slam-bang fighter who always put on a good show, and so was O'Dowd.

DARWIN GOMER,
Minnesota.

I WAS surprised to note when reading the article, "Boxing in England," by George Farmer in your May issue, that there was no mention of Kid Tanner, the British Guianan boy, who has earned all praise here by the impressive record he has compiled.

Mr. Farmer mentions Billy Tansey, the Middleton flyweight, as "ranking with the world's best." If that is so, how good must Tanner be? In January (at the flyweight limit) the Kid handed Tansey a kayo in the second round. Although making flyweight with absolute ease, the boy from British Guiana has beaten the best of our bantamweights and has, it appears, been sidetracked for the Empire title, for which he is chief contender. Having run through the 118-pound division like a tornado, the Kid is now turning his attention to featherweights, and his success in this capacity is more than proved by his splendid points win over Billy Charlton of Gateshead, one of the toughest featherweights in this country, and incidentally, the boy who held Freddie Miller to two close decisions.

A champion testifies to his abilities by giving away weight, and in Kid Tanner we have a world beater, so let's hear a little more about him, Mr. Farmer, please.

Miss Ethel Stead,
Leeds, England.

* * *

HATS off to you and your Ring Magazine! I have been a reader of The Ring for several years and enjoy it more each issue. In a recent issue, I read the story written by Ted Carroll, "A Great Champion Arrives." From what, I ask you, does Mr. Carroll base his facts that Joe Louis is a great champion? 'Tis true that Louis is a great fighter, but he is far from being a great champion, in my estimation.

Granted he has a long professional knockout record, but just back up and take a look at the men he has knocked out.

First, let us take Schmeling, the man that put Louis away in their first encounter. Max was in his thirties then and conceded by all as washed up. Now, that victory, in my mind and the minds of others, gave Maxie an undisputed crack at the world's championship. Did he get it? No. Not only that, but the boxing commission let Braddock run out on him, thus keeping Max from regaining the crown! To make things worse, the commission allowed Louis to fight Braddock, another man in his thirties. Max was shelved for two years in order that he might age a little more and give Louis time to add a little more experience to himself. Result of their second encounter: Louis slaughtered another old man of the ring. Is this considered justice in the sporting world?

The majority of Louis' victories have been over what the fans consider old men and washed up prizefighters. Take Thomas, Schmeling, Braddock, Sharkey, Paolino and Roper. Are they not old men of the fight game? Then we have Baer, Carnera, Retzlaff, Ramage, Levinsky, Ettore, Mann and several other washed-up fighters.

Surely there are numerous young heavyweights that would like a crack at Louis, and would by far give the fans a much better show than these old men and wash-ups. A tournament could be held for these young heavies and the winner be given a shot at the crown for his award.

Robert C. Fitzsimmons,
Ingleside, Texas.

[*Bring 'em on, boy. We are all looking for those youngsters of whom you speak. Have you discovered any? I have staged nine tourneys so far and haven't discovered a heavyweight who can even be classed a third rater. No, pal, you are all wrong. Louis is taking the best available men. There are no good challengers. Don't blame him.—Editor*]

* * *

WHY all this comparison between the present-day fighters and the fistic stars of the past? The chances are today four out of five that if you read an article on Joe Louis, the writer cannot resist the temptation of comparing him with Jack Dempsey, John L. Sullivan and other "never-to-be-forgottens." Personally, I think it is absurd. The whole outlook on boxing today is far different than it used to be nearly half a century ago.

Today, boxing is not just a gambling racket where fights are fixed for the benefit of the politicians and their pockets. It is becoming a clean, fair sport where fights are fought and won on their merits. This is due to the unselfish striving by men like Dan Parker of the New York *Mirror* and Nat Fleischer in trying to make boxing and wrestling sports merely to give entertainment and clean shows to the crowds who witness them. Methods of training and preparation have altered, too, for the better. That's why it is foolish to make comparisons. The old-timers seem to walk around with "forget-me-nots" in their buttonholes.

R. J. Malnick,
Clapton, London, England.

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS on your great magazine. It stands undoubtedly unique. Living in Britain, I have sometimes thought you are a little biased in your judgment. I agree with Vaughan-Phillips in his letter stating that he considered Dempsey overrated. One recent writer discouraged the helping of British fighters in U. S. A., saying that we did nothing great for your boys when they came here. I think if you were to consult Max Baer, Tommy Loughran, Freddie Miller or John Henry Lewis, they would put you right on the fact that the British public have always appreciated talent and good sportsmanship.

I may be doing the same as many others in applauding Joe Louis. We must surely rate him as a great champion. Even if I'm wrong in believing him one of this century's greatest heavies, surely I'm correct in saying that, in his behaviour, in and out of the ring, and his readiness to take on all comers, he stands second to none among the past champions.

H. Hastings,
Edinburgh, Scotland.

* * *

I AM a Fleet Street sports journalist, and find your excellent publication invaluable for keeping in touch with boxing and wrestling events on your side of the Atlantic. There is a continually-raised cry over here that Len Harvey is too light and too old to cope with the world's best heavies, which contention is ridiculous. Fitzsimmons and Burns were lighter than he is; Corbett was only two pounds more, Schmeling six more, Dempsey and Tunney nine pounds more, taking official figures at which each won the world title.

Joe Choynski, at less than the middleweight limit, knocked out Johnson, and drew with Jeffries over twenty rounds. The great Jem Mace scaled only about 155; so did his pupil, Charlie Mitchell, who fought John L. to a draw after fighting three and one-quarter hours. As regards age, Len Harvey is 32, and Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Johnson, Dempsey, Sharkey and Braddock all fought for the world heavy title when older than the Cornishman. So why the pessimism?

Richard Tatham,
London, England.

* * *

LET me be another to sing the praises of your fine magazine, The Ring, which is looked upon here as the veritable Bible of boxing and wrestling. After having read your fine article in the March issue, in which you defend your high rating of Tommy Farr, and in which T. W. McNeil contributes his fine article, "The Trial Horse," I feel that I, too, must voice my appreciation of the work that Tonypandy Tommy accomplished when he remained fifteen rounds with Joe Louis. I, sir, venture to state that the fighter from Tonypandy is the only one in the world who could exert the champion, this in spite of his five American defeats. And in closing, I should like to express my appreciation of The Ring Editor's defense of Tommy, and I voice T. W. McNeil's opinion, that "we need more of his type."

Long may the gallant Welshman continue to thrill crowds with his gameness, toughness and undoubted skill, and, personally, I hope one day to see him don the purple robe—no man more fitted to wear it has ever drawn on a glove or crushed the resin underfoot.

R. P. Stead,
Westport, New Zealand.

TAYLOR FOULPROOF CUP

July 1, 1930

From the Minutes of the
NEW YORK BOXING COMMISSION
The TAYLOR Protector is hereby unanimously voted as proven FOUL-PROOF beyond doubt, after severe tests by our two official committees.

(Signed)
JAMES A. FARLEY, Chairman
WM. MULDOON COL. PHELAN

Taylor Cup stops foul fighters from knocking the bread out of our mouths.
BERT STAND, Secretary, N. Y. Boxing Commission
N. Y. Evening World, July 16, 1930

BROUGHT ABOUT NO FOUL RULE

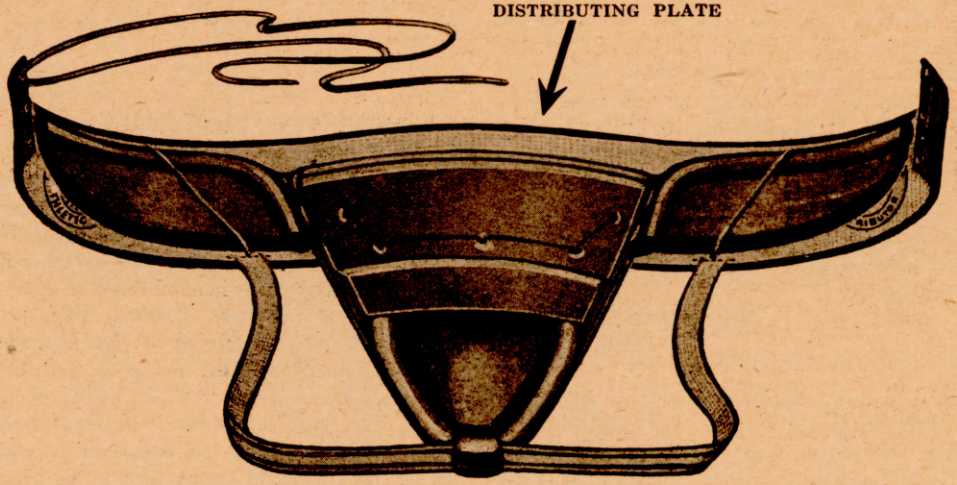
Time is the test, no Taylor Cup fouls for 10 years!!!

Gymnasium agents wanted throughout the world. Write for terms.

DISTRIBUTING PLATE

4 inch Belt Laced in back for Snug Fit

with Upper Groin Distributing Plate



No. 19 Foulproof Cup with Hip Protectors and Distributing Plate

Sanitary Rubber Crotchpiece
Duraluminum Distributing Cup
Floats in Foam Rubber Throughout

$8.50

The Cup that is used by champions and top-notchers the world over—

Joe Louis, Henry Armstrong, Lou Nova, Fred Apostoli, Lou Ambers, Jock McAvoy, Tommy Farr and other great fighting men have been using this cup ever since they reached the top rung.

The only manufacturer making 3 actual different sizes
Small Size to 126 lbs., Medium Size to 160 lbs., Large Size over 160 lbs.

NO WET, SOGGY LEATHER COVERING

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT PATENT NUMBER 1,830,572
Send Money Order. Foreign, send International Draft.

FOULPROOF TAYLOR, Sole Maker
503 EAST FOURTH STREET Brooklyn, N. Y.

IN MINNESOTA RINGS

By DARWIN GOMER

NOW that Marv Wason has definitely established himself as a main eventer through his win over Billy Miske, Jr., the promoters are trying to line up a big name fighter for him.

To the boxing fan and a staunch RING reader from Mimosa Park Farm, in far-off Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia: Thanks a lot for your very friendly and interesting letter, and also for the newspapers you sent me. This fellow tells me that some readers in Rhodesia walk as far as ten miles to get THE RING!

Ogren and Lennon dropped $485 on that last St. Paul show . . . . If they'd run more regular, maybe the fans would show more interest . . . . Prelim boys on the card got the biggest purses in many years.

E. R., Reno, Nevada: During his career, Jack Gibbons met Lee Savoldi and Angelo Puglisi, Frankie Battaglia (twice), Oscar Rankins (twice), Fred Lenhart (thrice), Don La Rue, Johnny Sykes, Johnny Morris, Ray Actis, Billy Nichy, Stanley Ketchel, Max Chowaniac, Jimmy Belmont, Bert Paxton, Mickey Misko, George Black, Carl Knowles and Andy Kid Miller.

Not much news this month, so we'll make the state ratings as we see it.

HEAVYWEIGHTS—Paul Hartnek, Omaha, state title-holder; Lee Savoldi, St. Paul; Billy Miske, Jr., St. Paul; Frank Androff, Minneapolis; Sherwin Bogie, Excelsior; Jack Jersey, St. Paul; Stan Savoldi, St. Paul; Packy Dillon, Minneapolis.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS — Title vacant; Marvin Wason, St. Paul, claimant; Angelo Puglisi, Duluth; Earl Peterson, Appleton; Kelly Ward, Minneapolis; Ted Morrison, Ft. Snelling; Hank Thorson, Breckenridge; Jerry Holly, Minneapolis.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS — Title vacant; Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis; Art Lind, Alborn; Henry Schaft, Minneapolis; Don Espenson, Minneapolis; Fred Kelly, Minneapolis; Kelly Ward, Minneapolis; Bill Radke, Minneapolis; Ted Morrison, Ft. Snelling; Buck Jackson, Albert Lea; Ralph Schour, Adrian.

WELTERWEIGHTS—Don Swenson, St. Paul, state title-holder; Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis; Don Espenson, Minneapolis; Tony Yates, Minneapolis; Bud Tibbetts, Rosemount; Pat Breen, Mound; Emmett Weller, St. Paul; Ray Isaacs, Minneapolis; Whitey Walden, Albert Lea; Buzz Brown, St. Paul; Everette Vincent, Stillwater.

LIGHTWEIGHTS—Title vacant; Ray Isaacs, Minneapolis; Louis Bell, St. Paul; Emmett Weller, St. Paul; Billy Smith, Minneapolis; Bud Glover, Minneapolis; Joe Anderson, Minneapolis; Russ Morris, Worthington; Willard Schour, Adrian.

FEATHERWEIGHTS — Title vacant; Billy Smith, Minneapolis; Joe Anderson, Minneapolis; Red Grant, Minneapolis; Russ Morris, Worthington; Willard Schour, Adrian.

BANTAMWEIGHTS — Title vacant; Wally Francis, Albert Lea; Battling Ginsberg, Minneapolis.

Floyd Hagan intends to turn pro next June if everything goes well. He has now built his weight up to 130.

Billy Colbert's boys are receiving action down Sioux City way, now that the game is temporarily in the doldrums here.

Here are a few of our dream matches, which, in our opinion, should be made: Marvin Wason vs. Billy Gillespie, Marvin Wason vs. Fred Lenhart, Marvin Wason vs. Angelo Puglisi, Don Swenson vs. Jimmy Collins, Swenson vs. Espenson, Tony Yates vs. Don Espenson, Yates vs. Collins, Collins vs. Schaft, Earl Peterson vs. Henry Schaft, Peterson vs. Solly Stark, Marvin Wason vs. Solly Stark, Lee Savoldi vs. Harry Thomas, Lee Savoldi vs. Johnny Paychek, Frank Androff vs. Billy Miske, Jr., Demaray vs. Swenson, Demaray vs. Yates, Demaray vs. Espenson, Art Lind vs. Don Espenson, Lind vs. Schaft, Lind vs. Peterson, Lind vs. Collins, Lind vs. Stark, Lind vs. Matt Cameric, Angelo Puglisi vs. Solly Stark, Marvin Wason vs. Red Bruce.

Tommy O'Loughlin, in the role of manager, will take heavyweight Paul Hartnek and featherweight Everette Rightmire to New York for summer matches. O'Loughlin once managed Perfecto Lopez, the rugged Mexican who held Henry Armstrong to several draws earlier in his career.

Ernie Sowada, crack St. John's amateur middleweight, who defeated Marvin Wason two years ago in the Golden Gloves, has signed to play professional baseball for the Minneapolis Millers of the American Association.

Bob Markson, now assistant sports editor of the St. Cloud *Daily Times-Journal*, calls to our attention that back in 1935 he held Charley Gomer to a draw when the two fought for the flyweight championship of Sank Centre Junior High School.

King Tut of Minneapolis, whose comeback aspirations were cut short by Dick Demaray when the latter scored a two-round kayo, is around San Francisco now and wants to fight again . . . . We hear that Angelo Puglisi of Duluth will set sail shortly for Australia where he will meet Fred Henneberry . . . . It looks like old times with so many fighters working out in the gyms . . . . Jack Cecil, St. Paul welterweight, who in three pro starts was kayoed each time, is now a bouncer for Colbert's Tavern at Rice and Como Streets . . . . We've been waiting for this: Marv Wason was at last rated the best light-heavy prospect of the month in THE RING'S July issue.

St. Paul, Lexington Park—The Karl Ogren-Harry Lennon outdoor show staged on the day the calendar says summer begins, was a financial success, for a gate of over $2500 rewarded their efforts. In the main bout of ten rounds, Dick Demaray, 145, Bismarck's aggressive southpaw, handed a severe thrashing to Don Swenson, 140, state welterweight champion from St. Paul. Demaray, in winning, also won the northwest welterweight crown. Demaray pounded Swenson's long body to win every round, and floored Don several times, but gritty Don stuck it out.

The eight-round semi-windup was the saver of the show. In their rematch, Solly Stark, 165, Deadwood, S. D., slugger, almost upset clever Marv Wason, 178, St. Paul, with his aggressiveness, but after a slow start, Marv began to find the range with his longer arms, and although slightly behind, Wason was gaining fast until both bumped heads and the fight had to be stopped because of a bad cut over Solly's left eye in the sixth scene, thereby giving Wason the fight by a T.K.O. for the second time. Although losing, Stark stole the show, was the crowd-pleaser.

In another eight, Phil Saeli, 144, hard-hitting Chicagoan, T.K.O.'ed colored Speedy Wallace, 145, of Kansas City in six. Lee Savoldi, 189, St. Paul, scored an unpopular decision over Johnny Brown, 185, Chicago, in six. Brown was a sub for Danny La Mar of Chicago. It took Bud Tibbette, 142, Rosemount, to break Ray Isaacs' string of eight victories in a four. Ray tipped 137½. Ted Morrison, 164, Fort Snelling, whipped hard-punching Kelly Ward, 161, Minneapolis, in four, while in the opener, two boys made their pro debuts. Dick Ritchie, 172, St. Paul, kayoed Doug Miske, 165½, St. Paul, in four. Doug is 19, and a younger brother of Billy. This Ritchie is not to be confused with the Dick Ritchie of San Diego, as this Ritchie's real moniker is Dick Radman.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE past month saw many surprises in boxing and a number of contests in which the stars in various divisions displayed their wares. Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis put Tony Galento away in a thrilling scrap; Billy Conn won over Melio Bettina in a stirring 15-round contest; Al Hostak stopped Solly Krieger in four rounds; Gus Lesnevich turned in a sensational one-round knockout over Dave Clark; Max Schmeling made a successful comeback in knocking out Adolf Heuser in one round; Ceferino Garcia sprang a surprise when he put away Walter "Popeye" Woods in four rounds; and Simon Chavez, Venezuelan product, won an overweight match from Featherweight Champion Joey Archibald.

These were among the many interesting news items. Ron Richards announced his retirement from the light-heavyweight ranks to engage in future competition with the middleweights. In his return bout with Ossie Stewart, Richards was stopped in the ninth round because of a cut eye.

The spotlight in the heavyweight division was monopolized by Joe Louis and his four-round knockout over Tony Galento. Galento did not lose anything in defeat. He made innumerable friends in his plucky stand. Max Schmeling disposed of Adolf Heuser, European title-holder, in round one. Maurice Strickland gained the popular verdict over Johnny Paychek in a no-decision contest and also stopped Mario Lani in four rounds.

Red Burman disposed of Tony Celli in the fourth session. Jack Roper stopped Gunnar Barlund in the eighth round. Nathan Mann turned the tables on Al McCoy in winning the decision in their return go. Bob Nestell stilled the aspirations of Tom Kenneally with a knockout in the seventh round. Eddie Phillips kayoed Jack Doyle in one round. Henry Wacker won over Eddie Simms while Simms bested Buddy Scott.

Henry Cooper whipped Italo Colonello. Maxie Rosenbloom was given credit for a three-round knockout over Al Ettore. Johnny Whiters won from Steve Dudas. Heinz Lazek scored over Santa De Leo. Gus Dorazio whipped Jim Robinson and drew with Tommy Tucker. Obie Walker won over Leroy Haynes. Buck Everett kayoed J. L. Smith in South Africa in four rounds. Joe Wagner scored over Charley Robinson. George Nicholson drew with Abie Feldman. Eddie Blunt fought on even terms with Elza Thompson. Jim Howell scored over Phil Johnson. Junior Munsell kayoed Francis Jacques in three and Frankie Edgren disposed of King Levinsky in the same length of time.

Plenty of life thrust into the light-heavyweight class with the performances of Conn, Bettina, Lesnevich and others. Billy Conn captured first prize with his victory over Melio Bettina to gain N.B.A. recognition. Gus Lesnevich turned in quite a feat with his one-round kayo over Dave Clark while Clark scored over Tiger Jack Fox. Len Harvey whipped Jock McAvoy in the British title chapter.

Frank Zamoris disposed of Wally Sears in the fifth round. Oscar Rankins defeated Marty Simmons. Ralph De John disposed of Buddy Holzhauer in the fifth round. Lloyd Marshall kayoed Harold Dettman in eight. Eddie Pierce scored over Buddy Ryan. Newsboy Millich kayoed Ernie Collins in five rounds. Johnny Romero won from Bobby Smith and kayoed Ira Hughes in seven. Larry Lane drew with Harvey Massey. Alabama Kid kayoed Nal Rex in two rounds in Australia.

Al Hostak assumed ranking position in the vacated middleweight mess with his impressive four-round knockout over Solly Krieger. Ceferino Garcia acquired commanding importance with his four-round kayo over Walter Woods. Garcia also whipped Bobby Pacho. Pacho disposed of Hut Thompson in two and lost to Big Boy Hogue. Ken Overlin whipped Honeyboy Jones and drew with Eddie Pierce. Ossie Stewart stopped Ron Richards in nine rounds.

Ben Brown scored over Paul Cortlyn and Mike Payan. Cortland disposed of Hippo Hipps in three rounds. Georgie Abrams scored over Lou Brouillard but was beaten by Victor Dellicurti. Brouillard also drew with Babe Verila. Allan Matthews kayoed Billy Hood in the fifth round.

Glen Lee scored over Bruno Ahlberg. Bep Van Klaveren defeated Al Baker and Assane Biouf. Tony Cisco won over Bobby Jones and Andrea Jessurun. Jessurun drew with Buster Carroll. Nate Bolden whipped Andy Miller and Tommy Corbett. Red Farmer drew with Otto Blackwell. Cal Cagni disposed of Andy Melia in the third round. Paul Pirrone kayoed Freddy Lenn in the seventh.

Among the welterweights, Fritzie Zivic gained the top spot with his victory over Jackie Burke. Jimmy Leto scored over Charley Burley. Marcel Cerdan defeated Saverio Turiello and Cleto Locatelli. Steve Mamakos disposed of Dem Wakerlis in the fifth. Milt Aron stopped Jackie Kid Berg in the sixth. Berg also lost to Mike Piskin but whipped Johnny Rohrig. Rohrig kayoed Nunzio Bisogno in seven and defeated Mickey Duca.

Gustave Eder won over Omar Kouidri and Sten Suvio. Tony Ciola defeated Cocoa Kid while the Cocoa kayoed Bobby Masters in the third. Alan Westbury finished Jimmy Purcell in nine rounds in Australia. Jake Kilrain scored over Felix Wouters in Scotland. Frankie Genovese drew with Tony Sopko and kayoed Jake Carter in the second. Maxie Berger scored over Wesley Ramey.

Vittorio Venturi drew with Carl Blaho. Umberto Pittori scored over Carlo Orlandi in Italy. Wildcat O'Connor drew with Frankie Bruno and stopped Six Second Powell in seven. Dick Demeray whipped Johnny Barbara. Tony Marteliano defeated Orville Drouillard but was beaten by Quintin Breese. Tony Canzoneri scored over Joe De Jesus. Mike Kaplan whipped Joe Marsh. Battling Battalino, in a comeback, disposed of Sal Catena in one round.

In the lightweight class, Sammy Angott turned in a victory over Howard Scott. Eric Boon disposed of Johnny McGrory in nine rounds while McGrory drew with Len Wickwar. Bob Montgomery, Philadelphia boy, has been making tremendous strides. He disposed of Tommy Rawson in one, Charley Burns in two and defeated Frankie Wallace. Tony Chavez was beaten by George Crouch and Jimmy Garrison. George Zengaras drew with Maurice Arnault and whipped Johnny Mack. Mack scored over Jimmy Vaughn.

Tommy Speigal was beaten by Johnny Bellus and Jimmy Tygh. Tygh lost to Nick Camarata. Jackie Wilson kayoed Louie Flyer in one round. Mike Evans won over Eddie Cool. Phil Zwick won on a foul from Nick Peters in nine rounds. Mike Gamiere kayoed Billy Young in the third. Pete Lello kayoed Eddie McGeever in two and whipped Ray Baker. Lew Feldman scored over Norment Quarles.

Laurie Stevens kayoed Snowy Smith and Teddy Braun in South Africa in his comeback. Red Guggino won from Honey Mellody. Irving Eldridge whipped Victor Troise. Primo Flores bested Julie Kogan. Harris Blake whipped Mike Martyk. Charley Gomer defeated Oliver White. Joey Fontana scored over Joe De Jesus. Petey Sarron scored over Yucatan Kid. Pat Foley won from Vernon Cormier. Johnny Hutchinson defeated Bert Osborne. Dick Carroll drew and whipped Young Gildo. Lew Jenkins whipped Jorge Morelia. Red Cochrane bested Lou Fortuna.

Simon Chavez' defeat of Joey Archibald in an overweight meeting earned him top mention among the featherweights. Chavez thus assumed ranking contender position. Dave Castilloux whipped Leo Rodak and stopped Young Rightmire and gained second place. Rightmire was also beaten by Jimmy Perrin. Pete Scalzo stopped Pete De Grasse in four rounds. Jackie Wilson defeated Mickey Miller. Harry Jeffra won over Johnny Marcelline while Johnny scored over Tony Sarullo.

Joey Silva defeated Jimmy Lancaster. Johnny Cusick stopped Spider Kelly in the 12th for the British featherweight title. Billy Passan won from Andre Sarilla. Lucien Popescu defeated Phil Dolhem for the European featherweight title. Tony Costa scored over Armanda Sicilia and Tony Dupre while Tony whipped Bobby Ivy. Sicilia was also stopped by Bobby Green in seven. Green also whipped Al Reid and Vic Corchado.

Henry Moreno scored over Claude Varner. Frankie Covelli kayoed Willie Skidmore in three. Vincenzo Dell Orto scored over Pedro Medina and Baby Louis. Johnny Cunningham whipped George Marsden while George bested Danny Mack. Young Gildo kayoed Billy Gill in eight rounds. Jackie Callura whipped Mel Glionna. Denny La Verne drew with Joe Hall and lost to Frank Farrington. Maxie Shapiro disposed of Nickey Jerome in the first. Pablo Dano scored over Sammy Garcia.

Bantam leader Sixto Escobar whipped Johnny Buff in an overweight meeting. K. O. Morgan disposed of Johnny Edwards in the second. Kui Kong Young repeated his knockout triumph over Joe Hall, this time in the third. Kid Tanner whipped El Houssaine, Johnny McManus and Len Davies on a foul in seven.

Ernst Weiss drew with Herman Remscheid, whipped Carlo Anastasi and kayoed Hubert Offermanns in eight. Tommy Forte and Sammy La Porte engaged in a bout which was declared "no contest" in the eighth. Matta won from Enrico Urbinati. Henry Hook was beaten by Jimmy Webster and Pancho Villa. Jim Brady drew with Jim Hayes. Tommy Cobb whipped Joey Rosenberg.

Little Dado, America's classy flyweight, whipped Lou Salica and stopped Tony Souza during the month. Eric Jones defeated Al McCoy and beat Paddy Ryan on a foul in four rounds. Jackie Paterson kayoed Tut Whalley in one round and defeated Freddy Tennant. Ferraro scored over Brenner in Paris. Jackie Campbell drew with Joe Clarke. Alf Hughes beat Mickey O'Neill on a foul in the fourth. Johnny Boom whipped Al Petersen.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Babe Kelly, Beverly, N. J.
Bantamweight—Pepito Santini, Puerto Rico.
Featherweight—Cyril Brookes, England.
Lightweight—Ronnie Rice, England.
Welterweight—Pete Asero, New York City.
Middleweight—Art Lind, Duluth, Minn.
Light-heavyweight—Charley Harvey, New York City.
Heavyweight—Bob Sikes, Pine Bluff, Ark.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending July 13:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	Title Vacant	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Lou Nova	Billy Conn	Al Hostak	Fritzie Zivic
2—Bob Pastor	Melio Bettina	Fred Apostoli	Ernie Roderick
3—Tony Galento	Gus Lesnevich	Ceferino Garcia	Jimmy Leto
4—Tommy Farr	Len Harvey	Ossie Stewart	Sammy Luftspring
5—Max Schmeling	Jock McAvoy	Teddy Yarosz	Pedro Montanez
6—Roscoe Toles	Dave Clark	Ken Overlin	Holman Williams
7—Maurice Strickland	Adolf Heuser	Erich Seelig	Kenny La Salle
8—Johnny Paychek	Frank Zamoris	Ron Richards	Marcel Cerdan
9—Red Burman	Tiger Jack Fox	Walter Woods	Steve Mamakos
10—Jack Roper	Oscar Rankins	Ben Brown	Milt Aron

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
Henry Armstrong World's Champion	World's Champion Joey Archibald	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	Title Vacant
1—Lou Ambers	Simon Chavez	George Pace	Little Dado
2—Davey Day	Dave Castilloux	K. O. Morgan	Tiny Bostock
3—Sammy Angott	Pete Scalzo	Peter Kane	Jackie Jurich
4—Wesley Ramey	Leo Rodak	Kui Kong Young	Small Montana
5—Eric Boon	Jackie Wilson	Lou Salica	Enrico Urbinati
6—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Tommy Burns	Eric Jones
7—George Crouch	Harry Jeffra	Little Pancho	Jackie Paterson
8—Paul De Bello	Joey Silva	Aurel Toma	Paddy Ryan
9—George Zengaras	Johnny Cusick	Kid Tanner	Pierre Louis
10—Johnny Bellus	Billy Passan	Baby Yack	Raoul Degryse

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By FRED SPETRINI

IRISH JIMMY GILLIGAN of Buffalo gained a seventh-round technical knockout decision over Armanda Sicilia of Chicago in a scheduled ten-round bout at the Marieville Gardens, which opened a busy month of boxing in Rhode Island. Gilligan, who is a favorite in this State, started to work on the Chicagoan in the second round and scored with stinging left jabs and straight rights that slowed up Sicilia a little as the bout progressed. Then in the fourth, Gilligan shot a hard right to the mid-section that forced Sicilia to double up, and from then on took command of the proceedings until the abrupt ending at 1:35 of the seventh frame.

In the supporting program, Frankie Rish outpointed Johnny Sorenson; Babe Synnott T.K.O.'ed Lou Fico in the third round; Martin Taber T.K.O.'ed Tony Saunders in the fifth; Eddie Adourian made his debut as a pro by gaining a second round technical K.O. over Jackie Wolgast.

Tony Costa of Woonsocket scored an impressive victory over Armanda Sicilia of Chicago, when the Rhode Island boy completely outfought the latter by winning nine of the scheduled ten rounds in the main attraction at St. Catharine Park in Woonsocket. Demonstrating an attack that clicked in every round, Costa shot precisionlike left hooks to his opponent's head and body and poured sharp left jabs into Sicilia's face all through the fight that repelled the Italian's whirlwind attack.

Larry Bolvin of Providence scored a technical knockout win over Martin Taber of East Providence at 1:45 of the third round; Frankie Rish of New Bedford won a close decision from Earl "Popeye" Tasherreau of Woonsocket; Armand Remmillard of Fisherville gained a four-round decision over Don Cardorelli of North Providence; and Al Costa of Woonsocket outpointed Eddie Adourian of Cranston in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Tony Costa extended his winning streak by defeating the former New England featherweight title-holder, Tony Dupre of New Hampshire, in ten rounds.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING in the Windy City during the earlier stages of summer has been in a slow state—what with inclement weather and the Fourth of July holiday, postponements played havoc with the White City Boxing Club promoters, Bill Rand and Sam Abruscato.

Their only presentation during the month was the Henry Wacker-Eddie Simms melee, which revealed the ebony-hued slasher victor at the end of 10 rounds of fighting. Wacker dropped the Clevelander, Simms, for a one-count in the first minute of exchanges, but found Eddie an aggressive and determined warrior as the fight progressed.

In the semi-feature of six rounds, Frankie Genovese, from Toronto fought to a draw with Tony Sopko, middleweight, from Elmwood Park, Chicago.

The other preliminaries revealed Orlando Trotter, Joe Louis' light-heavyweight brother-in-law, a unanimous winner over Tiger Wright of Houston, Texas; Johnny Janis, young heavyweight, took the measure of huge garrulous Danny La Marr, and Pete Ferrand, South Side, Mexican lightweight, won a fast encounter from the pesky Art Brewer, Cornelius (Memphis Red) Johnson's color bearer. These prelims were scheduled four-rounders.

Tom Kenneally, Catholic Youth Organization heavyweight, beat Henry Wacker over the 10-round route.

Eddie Meleski, stablemate of Kenneally's, kayoed for the second time, Dick Kist, this time in the fifth round. The manager and one of the co-promoters of the Marigold Gardens Arena, Jack Begun, had his second's license revoked by the Illinois State Boxing Commission, which is comprised of Messrs. Triner, Fitzpatrick and Clark. This action was taken due to the fact that Kist was sent home by his manager following the bout and it was later revealed that the Danville youngster had suffered a concussion after the second slaughter.

In the four-rounders, Joey Russano, Humboldt Park 126-pounder, stopped Joey Ojida in the opening frame; Sammy Scully, West Side lightweight, battled to a draw with Eu Eulien, and Bob Ray of downstate Illinois pilfered Gene Clark in the opening stanzas.

Johnny Paychek, another Chicago heavyweight, stowed away Bill Davis in the third round at Waterloo, Ia., but received a surprise setback before 17,500 Iowans at Des Moines, Ia., opposite Maurice Strickland. This was his first defeat in 24 ring appearances during the last year. The decision, however, was opinionated on a newspaper ballot.

There is a young colored heavyweight named Sam Morris who is receiving the fistic eye of all concerned in the boxing game. He has shown up Al Globe, Ace of Spades, Bob Ray, Perk Daniels and others with his glove bombardment. This lad, who is just 22, hasn't had an amateur contest as yet.

Phil Saeli, punching protege of Jimmy Christopher Flynn, added Pee Wee Wallace to his knocked out list. This was accomplished in round seven at St. Paul, Minn.

Down at Peoria, Jack Beatty presented a home product in the main event who had been absent for quite some time, Tiger Aaron Wade. His victim was Tommy Howell of Danville, Ill., in round five.

The other results revealed Dave Barry, decision winner over Sam Scully; Johnny Balmer scored over Armando Santiago in round one.

Frankie Covelli, classy featherweight, lost an exciting 10-rounder to Everette Young Rightmire at Des Moines, Ia., in 10 rounds.

Jackie (Kid) Berg, one-time White Chapel phantom, put on a sorry looking spectacle opposite Milt Aron, the bout ending in the sixth round with Berg claiming a broken hand. The match was slated for 10 rounds.

Al Globe, Mexican 175-pounder, was held to an official draw against Bob Ray, but should have been declared the winner. Eu Eulien pounded out a clean-cut win over Frankie Agnes, lightweights; Rex Thomas won a four-rounder from Bob Fertig of Akron, Ohio, light-heavyweights; and Jimmy Santora trimmed Joey Ojida, featherweights.

Eddie Simms of Cleveland defeated Buddy Scott of Minneapolis, Minn., in a dull 10-round episode. Simms had a weight advantage of some 16 pounds.

The semi-attraction had Tony Motisi and George Kontopolis in a five-rounder. Tony subjected the Greek lad to a severe lacing. In the fours, Billy Seward won in the fourth round by a knockout over Art Brewer; Johnny Williams and Ralph Guagardo drew, and Orlando Trotter triumphed over Star Harvey.

Sammy Frager, glove manufacturing specialist, is a former lightweight of prowess, he having fought among others the former lightweight champion, Sammy Mandell, on two different occasions.

One of Clarence Brown's latest wins is a victory over the hard-punching Eddie Simms.

Al Globe, Bill Jensen's pride, gained a good victory. After losing a decision to Al Reiss of Detroit, he came back to stiffen the Motor City light-heavy in just four heats.

Nick Castiglione, 18-year-old Italian lightweight puncher, who is managed by Jesse Darcy, a former heavyweight luminary in the East, and Johnny Fay, a good 135-pounder here in the Middle West. Little Nickie belted out Meyer Alper, Canadian clouter, in just two heats of an eight-rounder, opposed Verle Davis, the Kankakee assassin, in two stirring battles, and flattened Babe Savino with a punch. Castiglione, on a Chicago Stadium card featuring Strickland and Pastor, was floored four times in round one by Davis, but from the second on Davis was barely able to gain the nod.

Milt Aron, Chicago's Jewish welterweight from the West Side, conquered Bobby Britton of Miami in a 10-rounder. Milt's stamina and experience proved Britton's undoing, but Bobby made a good showing.

WHIRLING AROUND CHICAGO—Johnny Barbara is back from a sojourn in Houston where he compiled a total of three wins. His most noteworthy triumph was over Tiger Pelon, who fought in and around New York city under the name of Augie Arillaino and did right well for himself.

Gene Spencer, capable lightweight, will be handled by Bud Taylor during his California campaign. Good luck, Spencer.

Leo Rodak, Chicago's own and ranking featherweight challenger, has taken over the reins of his stablemate, Walter Valas, a future prospect in the lightweight ranks—resembles in features that of Lou Ambers, former lightweight monarch.

Professor O'Connell, at the ripe old age of 80, is still active in the teachings of the manly art of self-defense. He has a small establishment in the building at Quincy and Dearborn Streets.

Don't forget to send me in all news relative to the boxing industry around Illinois, not to be in my hands later than the first of the month. See you next month.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

TONY GALENTO put up much the kind of battle with Joe Louis that we thought he would. Displaying a brand of courage that is born of ignorance he traded with the champion ball-for-ball and put up a thrilling fight.

The local situation looks more encouraging than it has in a long time. Promoter Herman Dohrmann and his matchmaker, Babe Davis, have signified a desire to go weekly out-of-doors at the Battery A. Their first show in which Allen Matthews kayoed Billy Hood in five rounds was a dandy. Dan Dowling, new Irish heavyweight attraction here, and Frenchy Le Moyne, Golden Glove champion of a year ago, were knockout winners, while Charley Dawson and Billy Born scored point victories on the program. St. Louis has needed a promoter who will promote regularly rather than in fits and starts. We hope that it has found one.

Tom Packs announced that he would rematch Fritzie Zivic and Jackie Burke for the benefit of the Elks who are to convene here. This followed confirmation of the rumor that Tom had dismissed Larry Atkins as matchmaker in favor of Jack Callahan. In the semi-final to the above, Clarence Jones boxes Bandit Johnny Romero. The other supporting bouts look particularly strong with Red Brown and Dickie Wells primed to steal the show in their curtain-raiser.

Packs is also planning a wrestling exhibition for the Elkier Elks.

Thanks to the continued activity and success of the Slaughter A. C., St. Louis is gaining more than a modicum of respect in the amateur boxing world. The "Slaughterhouse" sponsored a five-man team against the powerful Savoy A. C. in Chicago on two occasions, winning 4 to 1 and 3 to 2 respectively. Only once before has the Savoy bowed in defeat to an invading team, some time ago when a crack club from Gary, Indiana, took its measure. Leon Haire, Milton Jones, Art Cooper, best dressed amateur in town, Leroy Bolden and Bill Shead made both trips which were chaperoned by Clarence Jones, high executioner of the Slaughterhouse.

MOT O' THE MONTH—In that fourth round Galento was as wide open as Olive Street . . . . The *Saturday Evening Post*, which on the last page exhorts its 3,000,000 weekly customers to "Keep Posted" should let THE RING do its research work if it wants to keep itself "Four Posted."

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

IN a boxing show staged at Binghamton, Jack Munley, Coal Region middleweight champion from Old Forge, drew with Eddie Miller of Philadelphia in the 10-round feature bout. This was their third meeting and the hardest battle of the three.

Jack Hiller, 185-pound heavy from Philly, kayoed Bob Howlette of Boston in the second stanza. Hiller outclassed his opponent from the opening gong and it was only a matter of time when he would kayo Howlette. In the other bouts: Joe Nealon of Scranton beat Rego Dell of Dunmore in six rounds; Jimmy Young, Dunmore light-heavyweight, kayoed Jimmy Davis of Charleston, W. Va.; Tarzan Roy, colored clouter from Virginia, now making Scranton his home, stopped Billy Gaylord of Binghamton in the fourth round of a scheduled sixer.

Jack Downey, Coal Region heavyweight champion from Scranton, visited "world's champ" Joe Louis at his Pompton Lakes training camp. Downey posed with the Brown Bomber for various publicity pictures. The writer, along with Mike Latzo and Fritz Deliman, accompanied Downey and were treated with the utmost courtesy by the John Roxborough-Julian Black stable.

A BIT FOR ALL—John Burke, former Carbondale boxing promoter, was appointed deputy boxing inspector for Lackawanna County. Burke is also a candidate for sheriff of the same county . . . . Abe Adell, Scranton promoter, returned from Chicago where he spent 10 days visiting relatives . . . . Hank Stezar, Scranton's wrestling impresario, staged one grappling show the past month and drew the smallest gate with his "grunters" that goes down as the lowest paid attendance for a grappling show hereabouts, the gate being less than 200 . . . . Eddie Dolan paired with Holman Williams would be a natural for any outdoor show in Scranton. Both are well liked and have large followings in this sector . . . . Fighters seeking work in the Coal Regions can contact the writer at 518 Lackawanna Ave., Scranton, Pa.

I have a complete list of promoters throughout Pennsylvania that managers and independent fighters can have for a two-bit piece . . . . There will be plenty of fistic action in the coal country this coming fall season.

RING readers hereabouts are thankful for the last minute information they get by reading this magazine and keep posted on all fistic doings through this great magazine . . . . Pete Susky, former local middleweight, is now weighing around the 200-pound mark. Pete handles the referee assignment on local shows . . . . THE RING is on sale at most newsstands throughout the Coal Country.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE fight that was so ridiculed by the experts developed into a replica of the Dempsey-Firpo carnage when Joe Louis came through the victor on a technical knockout over Tony Galento in 2 minutes and 29 seconds of the fourth session at the Yankee Stadium.

Galento emerged with the plaudits of the 34,852 fans who contributed $283,030 to see the expected annihilation of the Orange Ice Man. Instead they saw the super-heavyweight of this age get hit a terrific left hook on the chin in the first round which shook him from head to foot. They saw Galento absorb a terrific and merciless beating in the second and come back in the third to drop Louis with a left hook and only his wearied condition prevented him from doing any further damage.

Louis stepped on the gas in the fourth and handed Galento a fearful beating around the face and body and finally forced Referee Arthur Donovan to halt the unequal encounter. Galento's face was cut in various places. It was a sight pitiful to behold. The referee stopped the fight at the correct time as any further punishment might have resulted in a fatality. Galento scaled 233¾ against 200¾ for Louis.

Plenty of fireworks were revealed in the balance of the program which consisted of four-round bouts. Elza Thompson drew with Eddie Blunt; Gus Dorazio and Tommy Tucker went along on even terms and George Nicholson did likewise with Abie Feldman; Jim Howell scored over Phil Johnson; Monte Marks took the verdict over Ralph Ivins; Willie Pavlovich whipped Danny Tample, while Jimmy Smith shaded Johnny Sionas.

When Nat Fleischer arranged that fight for Joey Archibald, the featherweight champion, in Venezuela, to clash with Simon Chavez in an overweight meeting, it looked like a rompo for Archibald where nothing was at stake and a good purse to be gathered.

The victory gained by Chavez alters the situation to a great degree. It established Chavez as an outstanding featherweight and in all probability may secure for him a crack at the featherweight title.

Al Weill, manager for Archibald, has already been approached for a championship tilt with Chavez and the Venezuelan promoters have offered him a purse of $20,000. If this offer is bona fide and Weill does not accept then you can draw your conclusions as to how good a manager Mr. Weill is. Right now his standing is up with the leaders.

Fireworks in prodigious quantities were furnished by that dynamic punching Filipino, Ceferino Garcia, in his New York debut as a middleweght contender. He was stacked up against Walter "Popeye" Woods, rangy New York middleweight, and Woods was counted out 17 seconds after the fourth round had started.

Woods was dropped twice in the first round. He arose immediately after the first knockdown and arose at the count of three on the second. He survived the first session and came through to win the second through his long left and ability to keep moving.

Three more knockdowns were recorded for the Brown Bomber in the third round and only a second prevented Woods from being counted out in that session. Walter was still on the canvas when nine seconds were tolled off and the bell rang. There was nothing to the fourth after a long looping right connected with Woods' chin and the formality of counting him out was superfluous. Garcia weighed 154 against 160¼ for Woods.

A six-round preliminary between Tommy Roman and Pete Bonito, both rivals from Bayonne, furnished one of the bitterest and most gruelling scraps ever witnessed at the Garden. These kids never stopped for six rounds and were entitled to the ovation tendered them at the finish. Roman won the verdict and well deserved it but Bonito shared the honors through his plucky display.

Larry Kellum, after surviving a tortuous first round beating at the hands of Ernest Vigh, came back to win the decision in their six-round fray. Izzy Redman proved too strong and rugged for Marty Marino in a hair-raising six-rounder. Amato Rullo whipped Tommy Maguire in four rounds, while Irving Kay, Garcia's stablemate, started the ball a-rolling by scoring a knockout over Mike Angieri in the last round of the four-round opener. The house grossed $9,876, which was disappointing but it provided the fans with one of the greatest action cards seen for some time, which speaks well for the matchmaking genius of Johnny Attell.

Joey Fontana, Brooklyn's young rising lightweight, added the name of Joe De Jesus of Puerto Rico, to his list of victims at the Fort Hamilton Arena after 10 rounds but it was a tough struggle and Fontana was forced to fight his hardest to keep the edge at the finish. Ralph Vona outscored Vincent Pimpinella in the eight-round semi-final. Cedarhurst Stadium, Long Island, offered their initial open air attraction with Maxie Berger, Montreal's crack 140-pounder, scoring a three-round knockout over Ambrose Logan of New Haven.

Julie Kogan, New Haven lightweight, enjoyed fame for a brief period. He established himself as a potential contender when he scored a sensational knockout over Tony Marteliano in the fourth round at the Queensboro Stadium. Two weeks later he returned against Primo Flores, Puerto Rican lightweight, and whatever prestige he had earned in the Marteliano conflict, he dissipated in the later engagement.

Flores carried too many guns for the hard hitting but fragile-hearted New Haven boy. Kogan has plenty of class and can punch as hard as any lightweight around but is lacking in grit and fighting spirit. In the third and fourth rounds Kogan cut loose with a spirited attack and had his opponent on the verge of a knockout. Flores withstood the attack and came through with his own rally in the closing rounds which earned him the award. Flores weighed 135¾ and Kogan 134½. In the eight-round semi-windup, Victor Dellicurti slammed out a hard earned victory over the game and aggressive Gene Molnar. This was a slugfest which earned the applause of the patrons.

An explosive left hook that landed on Dave Clark's chin elevated Gus Lesnevich into one of the ranking positions for light-heavyweight honors at Nutley, N. J. The first potent wallop floored Clark for an eight count and he went down two more times from left hook jolts, taking the count of eight on each occasion.

Lesnevich did not hesitate in cutting loose and the finish of the fight was 1 minute and 28 seconds with Referee Gene Roman calling a halt while Clark lay against the ropes in a helpless condition and unable to defend himself. It was a spectacular and altogether impressive victory for the young Jerseyite and it may be instrumental in landing him a match for the world's light-heavyweight title. Clark scaled 172 against 174½ for Lesnevich.

Tony Marteliano started on a new winning streak by taking the measure of Orville Drouillard, rugged Canadian, in their eight-round tussle at Fort Hamilton Army reservation. Drouillard gave him a stubborn battle for five rounds but Tony forged to the front in the closing sessions to win the award. Frank Terry scored over Tommy Zano in the six-round semi-final. In other sixes, Johnny Horstman drew with Nat Kadin while Billy Lancaster whipped Frankie Castiglia.

Maurice Waxman, publicity head of the Queensboro Arena, in sending out notices about the Georgie Abrams-Victor Dellicurti match scheduled to take place at that Arena, mentioned the fact that his club furnished more upsets than any other club in exisence. He cited three previous shows in which Julie Kogan upset the dope against Tony Marteliano, Billy Beauhuld scoring over Tommy Speigal and Kogan being whipped by Primo Flores.

No one but the most optimistic could expect Dellicurti, who stepped into the breach as a substitute, to do anything with Abrams, who had five days previously whipped Lou Brouillard. The betting was 8 to 1 in favor of Abrams and the unexpected happened again.

Victor stepped out of the corner and nailed Abrams on the chin and down went Georgie. He was up immediately and just as quickly hit the canvas again. For the first four rounds Dellicurti forced the fighting and won the first five rounds. Abrams came on with a spurt in the closing three but couldn't do enough damage to offset the first five and Victor was heralded as the winner.

Ernest Vigh copped the duke over Joe Casper in six rounds and Charley Bedami, in a comeback, scored over Joey Greb in another six.

Henry Cooper, fast improving heavyweight, added Italo Colonello, Italian heavy, to his list of victims in their eight-round affair at Dexter Park Stadium. Cooper proved too strong and rugged for his foe. Charley Gomer whipped Oliver White in the eight-round semi. Cooper scaled 189¼ against 200 for Colonello while Gomer weighed 134¾ and White 137.

At the Coney Island Velodrome, George Zengaras was held to a draw by Maurice Arnault, rugged Frenchman, in their eight-round conflict. Zengaras scaled 135¾ and Arnault 136¾. Dennis Deegan won over Paul Griffiths in the six-round semi-final.

George Zengaras struggled through to an eight-round decision over Johnny Mack in their eight-round affair at the Coney Island Veledrome. Zengaras was cut in the seventh round and it looked serious for a doctor's examination but he allowed the fight to continue and George forged through to victory. In the six-round semi-final, Tommy Zano scored over Dennis Deegan.

Johnny Bellus, rugged New Haven lightweight, was the first favorite to come through to victory at the Queensboro Arena this season. He won the verdict over Tommy Speigal in their eight-round battle but was forced to travel at top speed to maintain his advantage. Tommy rallied in the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds but not enough to catch Bellus' early lead. Marty Sampson, in his comeback, disposed of Jose Rodriquez in the first round, after scoring several knockdowns. Caesar Ferro, a good looking youngster, whipped Ettore Penn in another six-round fray.

Cal Cagni disposed of Andy Melia, who subbed for Larry Anzalone, in the third round of their scheduled eight at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Cal scored several knockdowns before the referee intervened to save Melia from needless punishment. Cagni weighed 155 and Melia 163. Pablo Dano, veteran Filipino, scored over Sammy Garcia in the eight-round semi-final. Dano weighed 120 against 121 for Garcia.

"Irish" Johnny Mack, after making a great but losing fight to George Zengaras the week previous at the Coney Island Velodrome, returned to defeat Jimmy Vaughn of Cleveland in their eight-rounder. Vaughn gave a good account of himself but was dropped in the fifth for a nine count. Monty Pignatore disposed of Patsy Pesca in the last round of the six-round semi-final.

At the Dexter Park Stadium, Maxie Shapiro, rising young featherweight, turned in a notable feat when he disposed of Nickey Jerome after 2 minutes and 57 seconds of the first round. Nickey was floored three times before the referee called a halt. Wildcat O'Connor and Frankie Bruno battled to an eight-round draw.

Quentin (Baby) Breese outscrambled Tony Marteliano in their eight-round tilt at the Queensboro Arena. This was rough going all the way with neither boy asking or giving quarter. The fight was close going into the last round but Breese's advantage in that session decided the verdict. Irving Eldridge proved too much for Victor Troise in the eight-round semi-final. Eldridge's class was apparent from start to finish.

At the Cedarhurst Stadium in Long Island, Lew Feldman renewed his feud with Norment Quarles of Hendersonville, N. C., and emerged the victor at the end of eight rounds. This was the sixth duel that these enter-

prising lightweights have staged and they get better as they go along, if the last one can be used as any criterion.

Billy Conn's brilliance was brought out in excellent style when he came through like the thoroughbred that he is in whipping Melio Bettina in fifteen desperate rounds of fighting. For the first four rounds it was a one sided contest. Melio rushed, plunged, battered away at Conn without a letup and when Billy was cautioned in the fifth round for hitting on the breaks it looked like a lost cause.

Imagine losing the first five rounds of a fight and then come on to victory. Conn came through in the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, lost the tenth and then captured the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth and blew the last to Melio. Conn earned the fight on an eight to seven basis and no one in the Garden could begrudge him that victory—even those who were rooting for Bettina and there were thousands of loyal Beacon rooters who came to yell for their own.

The fight billed as a title match in New York means nothing at all. They were fighting for the light-heavyweight championship of New York state. John Henry Lewis is still the world's champion in the eyes of the world and will continue so until he retires or is beaten at the championship distance.

Len Harvey whipped Jock McAvoy for the British version of the light-heavyweight crown while Ron Richards, who is really a middleweight, but holds the Australian middleweight and light-heavyweight championship, should be considered. Then there is Gus Lesnevich, who stands on a par with Conn and Bettina on the strength of his recent one-round knockout over Dave Clark.

The simplest plan is not to molest Lewis, the rightful champion, until he decides his own future plans.

Dave Clark redeemed himself for the Lesnevich knockout by taking the decision over Tiger Jack Fox in the eight-round semi-final. Clark scored more often while Fox's rallies were only spasmodic and had little effect on the Detroiter. Jackie Conn, kid brother of Billy, looked good in whipping Lou Velante in a hot four-rounder; Jose Basora, Puerto Rican, showed dynamic hitting in putting Jackie Stewart away in two rounds; Whitey Schramm and Charley Harvey battled to a draw in four rounds while Pete Asero stopped Lou Miller in the third of the four-rounder.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

TONY GALENTO'S gallant stand in his memorable bout with Joe Louis makes him still to be feared in the heavyweight ranks. The water buffalo should be a big money for some time to come. Galento received approximately $50,000 for entering the ring with the Brown Bomber of Detroit. Three years ago Tony was satisfied to receive $25 for a main event in Elizabeth.

Joe O'Gatty, Toms River heavyweight, is back in action and ready to take on all rivals after a short retirement. O'Gatty has just inherited an estate in Italy. His real name is Guido Gatti.

The writer is now handling press relations for Jones Beach Marine Stadium in Long Island but can be reached at 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J. Letters must include self-addressed stamped envelopes for reply.

Paul Cortlyn is still the rage in Texas. Not long ago he was working for the WPA and had given up all ideas of ever returning to the ring.

Gus Lesnevich's brilliant one-round knockout over Dave Clark of Detroit at Nutley confirms our view that he is one of the best fighters in the land.

Boxing is drawing good crowds in Newark where the action is close and interesting almost all the time. Out of state boxers desiring to appear here should get in touch with the writer.

Sammy Magrill, Miami, Florida: We hope to see you again this winter. Leonard Brand, Charleroi, Pa.: Write to Nat Fleischer for pictures of boxers. George Farmer, England: We enjoy reading your column.

Tony Martin of Minneapolis is doing well in Newark rings . . . . Roy Lazer, Paterson heavy, is ready for a busy summer campaign . . . . Jerry Casale, handler of Max Baer, is promoting boxing at Long Branch . . . . Ray Caffrey, formerly with Baer, is blowing the publicity trumpet for the Jumping Brook Golf Club.

Leo Netreba, former Virginia battler, was a recent visitor in New Jersey . . . . Sammy Rapaport, ex-Newark amateur, is home from the West Coast and Allie Wolfe went vice versa.

What has happened to Steve Yasko? . . . . Gus Troxler, old-time trainer of boxers, is still hale and hearty and is teaching at the Essex House in Newark . . . . John Beer is to be congratulated for his fine boxing news in the Newark *Sunday Call*.

Ruby Mansbach has quit the amateur boxing field on the advice of friends who didn't want to see him get hurt so often . . . . Jerry Rothberg is anxious to land a heavyweight boxer, preferably from the West.

PHILADELPHIA NEWS
By MICKEY CANNON

FOR the first time in years the Quaker City had two fight clubs running on the same night. At the Cambria Stadium, Jimmy Tygh, a local lad, punched out a ten-round decision over Uniontown's crack lightweight, Tommy Spiegal. Nick Fiorentino gained a T.K.O. over Jimmy De Sola, New York heavyweight, in the first, and Johnny Marcelline had too much experience for Tony Saurullo, winning the decision in eight rounds. In the prelims, Vernon Woodland decisioned Hughey Civatte in six, Abe Kauffman won over Ace Armonds in four and Lightning Holiday K.O.'ed Army Rullo in one.

At the Open Air Arena, Bob Montgomery continued on his winning way by knocking out Tommy Rawson, Boston lightweight, in the first round; Gus Dorazio beat Jim Robinson in a local heavyweight match, and Philly's leading bantam, Bobby Green, punched out a ten-round decision over Al Reid, New York.

In the following show at the Cambria Stadium, Mike Evans, South Side lightweight, made it 27 straight by administering a sound shellacking to the Philly veteran, Eddie Cool, in ten heats. Billy Passan, southpaw bantam, won over Andre Sarilla, Panama, in ten.

Eddie Miller, Philly middleweight, traveled to Binghamton and fought a sizzling ten-round draw with Jack Munley of Scranton. Jack Hiller, also of the Quaker City, knocked out Bob Howlett in two.

Louis "Kid" Cocoa, New England's veteran welterweight, knocked out Bobby Masters, Philly battler, in three heats at Baltimore.

On the amateur front in Philly there are several clubs running weekly and bi-monthly shows at the Open Air Arena, Seymour Athletic Field, Blue Ribbon Field and others.

The writer wants to thank all the readers who have taken the time to write him and wishes to say anyone wanting information about the fight game in or about Philly just write to Mickey Cannon, c/o Killarney Club, 32 W. Girard Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., and I will do my best to secure it for them.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

RALPH DE JOHN chalked up another knockout on the Coast to boost his victories to five when he kayoed Buddy Holshauser of San Francisco in six rounds at the first California World's Fair boxing show. De John flashed a fast left, jabbed and hooked Holshauser into position and knocked him out with a right to the solar plexus.

Newsboy Millich, peppery Sacramento light-heavyweight, who kayoed De John in an upset in San Francisco after the local star had made a tremendous hit in defeating Tiger Wade, is in Syracuse for a planned outdoor match with De John, who will be back home by the time this reaches the press.

Millich looks like a great prospect in the gym. He stands six feet one inch tall and weighs 178 pounds. The Newsboy is a fast stepper, good boxer and can hit with both hands. His real name is Millich Yoca, and he peddled the Sacramento *Bee* before he decided to try for a ring career. Newsboy has made many friends here and may establish Syracuse as his fighting base if he defeats De John again. Frankie Rex, Sacramento cafe owner, and Wilson (Mack) McLoughlin, trainer, are here with the effervescent Newsboy.

This column learned the sad news that Idaho Stevens, Boise, Idaho, light-heavyweight, who was kayoed in three rounds by De John at Reno, Nev., was killed in an auto accident a month following the fight.

With Millich and De John in Syracuse, the boxing industry is returning to life hereabouts. Brady's gym, conditioning center where all the battlers train for their ring engagements, is bursting with activity and the usual three or four comeback attempts are rumored as old-timers who cannot resist the lure of the game talk of starting all over again.

Eddie (Babe) Risko, former middleweight champion, who has been trying for a year to land a job on the police force, has been appointed a temporary deputy sheriff and now wears the grey uniform of an Onondaga County peace officer. Babe makes a good looking sheriff and it is highly probable the ex-champ will be retained on a permanent basis. He claims he has hung up the gloves for good.

LEFT-HOOKS—Risko was offered a crack at Fred Apostoli at Denver but turned it down . . . . Sherrill, N. Y., a quiet, industrious little community near Syracuse, staged an amateur boxing card featuring Cozy Storace, Rome's National amateur 147-pound champion, and Melvyn Hawkins and drew a record crowd . . . . Risko refereed the mill, while Newsboy Millich and Bert courage were the judges . . . . Courage, by the way, is spending his summer vacation working as a life guard at the Syracuse Yacht and Country Club . . . . He will return to Alexandria, Va., Seminary in the fall to resume his studies for the ministry . . . . Joey Brown, the featherweight, is in good condition and after a return go with Jackie Callura, the clouting Canuck . . . . Johnny McIntyre attempted to revive pro boxing in Binghamton but failed to accomplish the task, pulling only three hundred fans, who saw Jackie Munley beat Eddie Miller . . . . Binghamton, like any other city upstate, will provide patronage for real attractions . . . . The fans want the best and are willing to pay for it, but will not accept club fighters as main eventers.

Walter (Popeye) Woods' kayo at the hands of Ceferino Garcia has not hurt his popularity here . . . . Woods would draw well if matched with Ken Overlin, Teddy Yarosz, Eric Seelig or some equally well known foe . . . . Gabe Genovese is summering at his Constantia summer home, living the life of Riley . . . . Genovese supplied $10,000 bond for Solly Seeman, who is to be tried in a local Federal Court on an alleged conspiracy case . . . . Got any 8mm or 16mm movies in Europe? . . . . Am interested in getting fight films of this size . . . . Offside to J. Jimmy Amann: "I've got more records and data on boxing than anyone outside of Nat Fleischer. I couldn't use any more" . . . . Info on the fistic game in Syracuse and Central New York can be found in this column each month . . . . Risko fans: We have no more pictures of Babe Risko. Try the former champ at 132 Cresline Drive, Syracuse, but enclose stamps . . . . The Coliseum, gigantic auditorium on the New York State Fair grounds, is completely equipped for boxing, with ring, lights and capacity of 10,000, but no shows have been staged there yet . . . . We will report at least two Syracuse outdoor shows for you in the next issue . . . . The Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., of which we are matchmaker, has offices at 403-405 Eckel Theater Building in Syracuse, N. Y.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

FIVE thousand fistic enthusiasts jammed the New Haven Arena to capacity and paid a gross gate of $4,300 to witness Nathan Mann, eighth ranking heavyweight in THE RING, clash with Al McCoy, New England heavyweight champion, in a return fracas of twelve rounds.

McCoy, a smarter and better boxer, was dropped by one of Mann's murderous right-hand wallops to the jaw for a count of two in the tenth round and came up fighting. McCoy rolled up a lead on points in the earlier rounds by jabbing Mann's face with his left consistently and with right-hand shots to the jaw. At the close of the gruelling combat, Mann received the duke, which failed to meet with approval. The decision was a close one.

On the same card, Charley "Hobo" Williams, Philadelphia light-heavyweight, pounded out a victory over Eldridge Eatman on points in the eight-round semi-final. A six-round decision was won by Billy Campanelli, welterweight, over Jimmy Bell. Slugging George Pepe, Meriden welterweight, forced Bobby Silvestri in the second round of a scheduled six-rounder. Mickey Williams, New Haven lightweight, gained a win over Kid Sal, Meriden boxer, in a four-round bout.

Capitol Park, Hartford—Bobby Poison Ivy, who is a promising featherweight, stepped a little higher up the fistic ladder by gaining a narrow points victory from Sal Bartolo in a lively ten-round star bout.

Having been spilled to the resin twice, Dula Kavach, light-heavyweight, came up off the floor and fought back gamely to victory over Art McAlpine in a six-round battle. Referee Billy Taylor halted the one-sided affair between "Big Boy" Carilli, Hartford heavyweight, and Johnny Burke, Boston mitt slinger, awarding Carilli the fight on a technical kayo in the second frame of a scheduled four-rounder. The other six-round bout went the distance, in which George Solomone, Boston welterweight, outfought Mike Sarko to win the verdict. In a four-round encounter, Eddie Elm, middleweight from Manchester, won the official award over Boots Brewster, Springfield, in a good fight.

In response to numerous inquiries which have been written to me regarding the fee of the state of Connecticut professional boxing licenses—the fee is $10.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

KENNY LA SALLE still ranks among the challengers for the welterweight title. The Houston Frenchman, after a number of indifferent performances, came through with a victory and a loss to Fritzie Zivic, high ranking welter.

In one of the finest scraps of the season, Ben Brown and Al Bernard battled to a draw before a packed house at Houston. Although personally yours truly saw Brown in front, many others saw it differently, but all agreed that a return engagement over the 15-round route is in order.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Paul Cortlyn packs a wicked punch. He has K.O.'d Julio Izquirdo, Gabriel Rocha, Hippo Hipps and Jimmy Fletcher in short order . . . . Jimmy Webb, colorful light-heavy, who recently lost to Ken Overlin, is taking a rest to build up his hands as well as his weight . . . . Promoter Lew Raymond is drawing tremendous houses at New Orleans, featuring a couple of local boys, Jimmy Perrin and Nick Camarata . . . . Promoter Dickie Griffin at Dallas has an able business manager in Morris Fair . . . . Houston's hustling young impresario, Hugh S. Benbow, still packs them in week after week . . . . Sam Berlin is doing quite well in Port Arthur . . . . Ralph Smith is the new boss in Galveston . . . . Francis Cunningham presented Henry Hook vs. Pancho Villa . . . . Villa the winner . . . . The Fred Lutz-Sam Slotzsky combine is doing wonders at Corpus Christi.

We extend our deepest sympathies to our friend, Jimmy Fitten, Mexico City promoter, on the recent loss of his young son . . . . Hippo Hipps looked good beating Wild Bill McDowell . . . . Russell Kid Brock, Evelyn Harper's pleasing lightweight, turned in a sensational performance in trimming Mike Cusimano in New Orleans . . . . Elby Pettaway, year's standout Golden Glover, turned pro, trouncing Billy Cooper and Nick Thomas . . . . Mike Pereira, one of the best welters in the business, who has been idle the past year due to a fractured arm, is back in the wars again and looks better than ever, although still carrying quite a lot of excess poundage. He trimmed Danny Doran, Babe Austin, Nick Thomas and stopped Kenny Manes, but dropped a close one to Frankie Hughes . . . . Tiger Pelon beat Billy Deeg . . . . Best prospect: Manuel Azteca, featherweight . . . . Art Lind trimmed Dick Terry. Terry beat Billy Cooper and drew with Jimmy Fletcher. Fletcher beat Raymond Oest twice.

Russell Brock drew with Ray Serrano and beat Jimmy Foytick . . . . Billy Colbert stopped Don Usher and trimmed Kenny Manes . . . . Carl Dalio kayoed Charles Chamblee and Louis Nathan . . . . Herbie Smith won from Pat Trotter but lost to Kenny Manes . . . . Manuel Azteca won over and knocked out Cecil McKinney . . . . McKinney was also stopped by Jesse Williamson, who also trimmed Jules Guidry . . . . Bobby Seigel beat Kid Laredo, Billy Pereira and K. O. Barrado, but lost to Jorge Morelia . . . . Johnny Ramos won over Joe Robinson . . . . Johnny Barbara trounced Tiger Pelon . . . . Gene Spencer beat Red Hutchins, Ray Serrano and Sammy Musco . . . . Phil Latona won over Alex Cupiano. Cupiano was flattened by Julio Izquirdo . . . . Buddy Millard beat Sammy Slaughter . . . . Willie Neyland knocked out Rand Jackson in a round . . . . Joe Routt, former Texas A & M all-American footballer, K.O.'ed Joe Crabtree . . . . Roy Young, another ex-A & M gridiron star, is knocking 'em dead around Port Arthur . . . . Wild Bill McDowell beat Babe Austin . . . . Austin trimmed Hippo Hipps . . . . Benny Woodal and Jimmy Koenig are promoting at Lubbock and clicking the turnstiles, we are told. Babe Richie, West Texas heavyweight, is the big noise . . . . Will promoters, managers, fighters and others interested over the state, send me the fight results from the various cities? Must reach me about the 25th . . . . Unattached fighters wishing to show in Texas will do well by writing Roy Hammond, 1133 West Bell St., Houston, Texas . . . . The writer's address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas . . . . Always happy to help in the way of information, etc.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By DICK CARTER

KANSAS CITY—Bus Breese presented Pat Kissinger vs. Joey Richards in the eight-round wind-up. Pat had won the previous fray by a technical knockout in the third round, but the fans and Richards demanded a rematch, claiming Pat was in as bad a shape as Richards when the referee halted proceedings. In the rematch, Pat proved without a doubt that he was the better man by scoring another K.O. in the sixth round. Richards was on the floor thirteen times before being counted out.

In the semi-windup, Bus Talbot of Junction City kayoed Jimmy Williams of Rogers, Arkansas, in the second round of a billed six-rounder. Charley Miegel, National A.A.U. finalist 1939, scored a five-round decision over Jordan Davis of Kansas City. In other bouts, Baby Lou Alcanter scored a T.K.O. over Dick Morgan in the second round; Jimmie Fields made a decided hit with the fans in winning over Petey Alcanter in another five-round bout. Vince McCoy won the decision over Al Shapiro in the four-round opener.

Lou Cole has a number of amateur boxers who intend to turn pro in the near future. Cole handles the cream of the amateur boxers in Kansas. Cole handles Lou Amayo, an amateur lightweight only sixteen years old, who is one of the classiest kids around the country. When this kid turns pro, you can expect big things of him.

Kit Carson is keeping the amateur game alive out around Great Bend, Hoisington and Hutchinson. Kit is very well liked and is one fellow who always gives you a square deal. Anyone wanting a very good amateur team can procure whatever they want through Kit or Lou Cole.

Walter Bates, one of Kansas City's greatest fighters of years ago, owns a printing shop here and is a successful business man. Walter is also one of the most popular referees around this section of the country and works most of the big bouts staged here.

Gus Karris of St. Joseph, Missouri, has a very nice outdoor spot there and is promoting amateur shows and drawing very well. He expects to put some professional shows on in the near future.

Topeka, Kansas, expects to start having amateur and professional boxing as soon as the new city auditorium is completed. Topeka is a very good fight town, but has been inactive of late because of lack of any place to hold their shows. Carlos Hobbs, sports editor of the Topeka *State Journal*, promotes the Golden Gloves tournament there each year. Carlos has been very successful in these promotions.

St. Louis started having weekly shows and intends to run outdoors the rest of the summer season. Fighters or managers wishing to show here can contact Matchmaker Babe Davis at 4861 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

PATSY PERRONI came back to his home town to give Eddie Simms a boxing lesson all over again as he did a few years ago. Patsy won eight of the ten rounds with ease. Mike Gamiere looked great in stopping Billy Young of Akron in three rounds. Gamiere was the master right from the first gong. The bout was set for 10 rounds.

Pablo Dano gave away six pounds to Ray Sharkey and defeated him in a good 10-rounder. Dano was the aggressor throughout the fight, although Sharkey rallied near the end. Dan Merritt lost to Shelby Ed Murray in six rounds, while Charley McCarthy defeated Jim Brinkman over the six-round route.

Jimmy White, a good lightweight that bears watching, put the snore on Hank Pershing in 1 minute and 31 seconds of the first round. White cracked a left hook to Pershing's jaw and it was all over. Horace Greshum beat Tiger Fann in eight rounds; Billy Burke, former Golden Gloves champion, knocked out Steve Smith in one; Jack Cutler of Bellaire T.K.O.'d Kid Woods of Elyria in three; Little Steve Zack defeated Roy Edwards in a four-rounder; and John Skelly beat Max Dempsey in four.

Our own Jackie Wilson of Cleveland, who has been in California for a few years, won the California welterweight title by stopping Henry Woods of Seattle in six rounds. Jackie was one of the best amateurs in the game. He won the Cleveland Golden Glove, then won the Tournament of Champions at Chicago, walked through the National A.A.U. title, represented the U.S.A. in the Olympic Games and was runnerup, although he easily beat the lad from Italy. A few months later the Italian team came to America and Wilson showed the fans in New York that he was the world's best bantam in the amateurs.

Floyd Gibbons, a former Cleveland amateur, put the stopper on Ed Murray at Detroit, Mich. Gibbons is now boxing out of Columbus and Detroit.

Cleveland was defeated when an amateur team from Ashtabula, Conneaut and Girard, Pa., invaded the Equestrium to win three to two in front of 2000 fans. The show was sponsored by the Bill Posters and Billers Union, Local 46. Bob Sauerwine, Conneaut, knocked out Lou Szabo in two rounds; Danny Platano, Ashtabula, defeated Wendall Wilkinson, Cleveland, five rounds; Jerry Heino of Ashtabula beat Joe Berry of Cleveland; Frankie Meyers of Cleveland beat Chuck Hrisko of Girard, Pa.; Johnny Abbott was too fast and won over Roy Perry of Erie, Pa.; Jimmy Bloom stopped Johnny Peters in three; while Jimmy Trusso defeated the veteran Buster Fredricks; Rich Pearse beat Len Bowers.

RELIEF TO ROYALTY
Life of James J. Braddock. Price $1.25
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Get them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

Send for my book of how to develop
STRONG ARMS and BROAD SHOULDERS
ONLY 25¢
for 25c coin or 30c U. S. Stamps.
With 20 full pages of illustrations showing and fully describing exercises that will quickly develop, beautify, and make you gain great strength in your Shoulders, Arms, Wrists, Hands and Fingers.
Without any apparatus
This is really a valuable course of exercises.
Anthony Barker, 1235—6th Ave. (Studio RN)
New York City

Willie Muldoon, former national amateur champion, has been a consistent winner of late. He went to Columbus to knock out Joe Delaney in three, then to Dayton to beat the highly touted Bobby Kraft, then hopped back to Columbus to knock out Eddie Reynolds in six rounds. Muldoon has fought Johnny Romero twice with each one being a winner once. Willie is managed by little Phil Goldstein, a former crack amateur champion of years gone by.

Johnny Papke has opened a small outdoor arena where he is promoting weekly amateur boxing shows. The place will seat 700 fans and is called Papke's Punch Bowl.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Ross Fields had so much business at his tavern down in Weirton, W. Va., he had to move to a larger place . . . . What happened to Bobby Evans? . . . . Sammy Lombardo is going great guns out on the Coast. Among his victims are Frank Kainrath and Bob Haggerty . . . . Charley O'Connell has bought out the Red Rooster Cafe at E. 105th and Euclid Ave. . . . . Jimmy Reeves, 1939 national champion, is back from a rest and is ready for action. There is talk about him turning pro . . . . Georgie Toy, national lightweight champion, is wanted in many cities but O'Connell is undecided about his turning pro until fall.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, Hotel Chester, 1035 Chester Ave., Cleveland.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE writer has already commented upon the prowess of Henry Armstrong, in defense of his world's welterweight title, against Ernie Roderick, Great Britain's champion, in a special article last month.

The biggest beating, however, was taken by the promoters, the Greyhound Racing Association, who staged one of the biggest financial flops in boxing that was ever staged in these British Isles of ours.

They would have been much wiser to have listened to the experienced promoters connected with them, and staged the show in the open air at White City Stadium, and charged from 3/— to 3 guineas, instead of 12/— to 10 guineas.

The price was far too high for the fans and they kept away and listened to the radio or television. If the show was in the open, it would have drawn a crowd of no less than 50,000 instead of the 5,000 at Harringay Arena.

Johnny Cunningham of Bethnal Green accomplished a smart performance when he again defeated George Marsden of Nottingham in an eight-round contest at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Henry Kitson of Ipswich, who has been acting as a sparring partner to Henry Armstrong, fought well to defeat Alf Reed of Covent Garden in the fourth of a six-round bout. The referee intervened when Reed received a bad cut eye.

Jeff Smith of Wellingborough won the Crystal Palace open bantamweight competition when he defeated Jimmy Welsh of Banbury on points in the final.

Syd Hulls, besides running the Crystal Palace show, staged a similar show on the same day at Alexandra Palace Grounds.

Steve Woodley of Battersea won the open lightweight competition when he defeated Joe Bryant of Lancs in the final.

In the chief bout, Harry Silver won easily over Tim Thomas of Wales in an eight-round contest; Johnny Boom of Stratford defeated Peter Miller of Gateshead in the fourth of a six-round contest when Referee Moss Deyong intervened in Boom's favor.

Hirsch Demsitz, featherweight champion of Denmark, had his fifth contest in London, defeating Phineas John of Wales at the Mile End Arena over 10 rounds. Demsitz has proven himself a big favorite with the fans by his all action style of fighting.

Jim Hall, the redheaded cruiserweight from Chapel Hall, won over Bushman Dempster of Coatbridge in the fifth of a 10-round contest, when the Bushman was disqualified for persistent holding at Coatbridge.

Charlie Curry of Wheatley Hill defeated Al Capone of West Hartlepool before a big crowd at West Hartlepool, causing the referee to stop the contest in his favor when Capone was in a bad way in the ninth of a 10-rounder.

Jim Berry of South Shields made short work of Tommy Burns of Barrhead when the latter was put down for the full count in the second of a 10-rounder at North Shields.

A large crowd at Sunderland saw Benny Sharkey of Newcastle batter Jim Travers of Sunderland for two rounds, inflicting a badly cut eye, and when the latter failed to answer the bell for the third, Sharkey was named the winner.

Jim McIlvaney of Harrogate had to be content with a points win over Syd Lees of Widnes, whom he outpointed over 10 rounds at Leeds.

Charlie Parkin of Mansfield outpointed Jimmy Griffiths of Barnsley by a narrow margin over 10 rounds at Barnsley.

Joe Royce of Hulme won the Waldorf Gold Belt when he defeated Bully Hamilton of Dunham on points over 10 rounds in the final at the Hulme Boxing Club, Manchester.

Johnny Crosley of Rochdale won on points after 10 rounds against Al Gamage, late of Egypt, now of Crewe, in the chief bout of an open air show at Lancs.

Harry Ainsworth of York won over Jack McKnight of Belfast on points over 10 rounds by his cleaner hitting, at Leicester.

Ray Price of Pontypool made a welcome return to the ring at Crumlin when he scored a narrow points victory over Pancho Ford in 10 rounds.

Evan John of Tylorstown and Ivor Pickens, former Welsh welterweight champion, battled 10 rounds to a draw at Risca, Wales.

Tommy Armour, welterweight champion of Northern Ireland, kept up his winning record when he stopped George Dickens of Nottingham in the seventh of a 10-round contest at Belfast, the referee intervening when Dickens was well beaten.

Morry Josephs of Battersea gained a good points win when he clearly outpointed George Howard of Finsbury Park over eight rounds, at Hackney.

Dick Turpin, colored middleweight from Leamington Spa, won with a bit to spare over Nat Franks of Stamford Hill in the chief contest of 10 rounds at the Mile End Arena.

Maurice Dennis of Camden Town boxed well to defeat Tommy Ireland of Bethnal Green in the fourth of a six-round contest when the referee stopped the contest.

Billy Bird, the veteran Chelsea welterweight, had little difficulty in defeating Jack Millburn of Bletchley, the referee stopping the contest in the fourth of a 12-round bout when Millburn received a cut eye.

Frank Hough of Battersea was awarded the decision over Charlie Bundy of Wales in the fourth of a 10-round contest when the Welshman was ruled out for a low blow.

Packy Paul of Canada outpointed Len Munden of Bristol over 10 rounds.

Len Wickwar of Leicester outpointed Johnny Houlston, Welsh welterweight champion, over 10 rounds at Newport Mon. before a big crowd.

Jack Croly of Millwall and Andy Robinson of Croydon fought a slashing eight-round contest at the Deptford Arena with the honors going to the Croydon cruiserweight, who had an advantage of six pounds.

In the supporter of eight rounds, Joe Slark of Egham was awarded the decision over Johnny Sayers of Scotland after a good setto.

Jackie Patterson, the young Glasgow flyweight, won the Scottish title when he beat the holder, Freddie Tennant of Dundee, in the 11th of a 15-round contest at Dundee.

Referee Eugene Henderson stopped the bout after Tennant had taken several counts and was defenseless against Patterson.

Jimmy Brady, Southern Area bantamweight champion, and Jim Hayes of Leeds fought a spirited 12-round contest which ended in a draw.

Tommy Jones, Derby, Northern Area welterweight champion, won a great bout on points over Frank Rice in 10 rounds at Glasgow.

Wally Knightley of Sunderland outpointed his local rival, Joe Collins, in a 10-round contest at Sunderland.

There was an unfortunate ending to the scheduled 10-round contest between Jackie Potts of Crewe and Granville Davis of West Bromwich, at Wellington, for in the very first round Davis fell through the ropes and sustained a bad back, with Potts declared the winner.

The decision in favor of George Marsden of Nottingham when he met Danny Mack of Liverpool at Leeds after 10 rounds led to many disputes among the crowd, who thought that at least Mack should have received a draw.

Jimmy Wier of Boothtown met more than his match when he faced Boy Parks of St. Helen's in a 10-round contest at Leigh, Lancs, and the latter won well on points.

Tucker Smith of Lancaster, who came to the front recently when he outpointed Jackie Brown of Manchester, had to be content with a draw decision when he met Charlie Wilson of Manchester over 10 rounds at Morecambe.

Dick Pantling of Derby, the young white hope, defeated Bert Iken of Stoke in the second of a 10-round contest when the latter was ruled out for hitting low, at Leicester.

Freddie Warnock of Belfast scored a second round K.O. victory at the expense of George Butler of Mansfield in a scheduled 10-round bout at Belfast.

Patsy Quinn of Belfast and contender for the Ulster welterweight title, won a good contest on points over 10 rounds when he met Charlie Yates of Sutton-in-Ashfield, at Belfast.

Hugh "Bo" McElevey, known the world over as one of Ireland's greatest sportsmen, promoted the first of six shows in the open-air at Grosvenor Park, Belfast, in aid of Distillery Football Club, which was a big success.

In the main event, Al Lyttle of Belfast and Ulster lightweight champion, showed brilliant form to win over Dennis Chadwick of Bridlington over 10 rounds.

Tommy Armour of Belfast notched a comfortable points victory over Patsy Quinn of Belfast after eight rounds.

Dave Warnock of Belfast was declared the winner over Billy Armstrong of Manchester after a closely fought contest over six rounds.

Mog Gwilliam of Pencoed won on a foul in the sixth round when his opponent, Mat Powell of Abergavenny, was ruled out for hitting low.

Ritchie (Kid) Tanner, fly, bantam and featherweight champion of British Guiana, went to the well too often when he tried to give seven pounds in weight to Chalky Wright, one of the best featherweights in the world, in a 10-round contest at The Stadium, Liverpool.

The end came within two minutes of the seventh round when Chalky shot a right to Tanner's jaw that connected behind the left ear and Tanner fell like a log. He tried to rise at seven but fell again to be counted out, for the first time in his career.

Kid Tanner is still a great fighter and if given the chance to contest for the world"s flyweight title or the Empire and world's bantam titles he will be an even money gamble to carry these titles.

Bill Curran of Walton-on-Thames and Johnny Hughes of Worthing fought a hard bout over 12 rounds to a draw at the Mile End Arena.

Harry Davis of Bethnal Green punched too hard for Con Flynn of Islington in their 12-round contest and was a worthy winner at the end.

The promising featherweight, Johnny Lyons of Adlgate gained a clear cut win over Ginger McDermott of Bolton at the end of eight rounds.

Johnny Boom of Stratford won easily over Les Johnson of Finsbury Park in an eight-round contest at Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Jackie Hammond of Norwich showed great promise when he forced Alec Lyons to retire at the end of the third after the latter had taken considerable punishment.

Morry Josephs of Battersea won narrowly on points after an exciting eight-round contest against Jackie Potts of Crewe at the Mile End Arena.

Jackie Gubbins of Stratford defeated Jimmy Lester of Dagenham in the sixth of an eight-round contest when the referee intervened after Lester had taken considerable punishment.

Bob Ramsey of Stepney won very narrowly over Wally Davis of Notting Hill over six rounds.

The death of "Gunner" James Moir, ex-heavyweight champion of Great Britain, came as a complete surprise. He passed away at the age of sixty at the Sutton Hospital, Surrey.

Moir won the championship in 1906 at the N. S. C. in Covent Garden when he knocked out Jack Palmer of Newcastle unexpectedly in the eighth of a 20-round bout. He fought Tommy Burns for the world's title on December 2nd, 1907, at the N. S. C. Burns insisted that the purse money be put up, and that the referee should be the stake holder. The referee was the late Eugene Corri.

Burns won in the 10th by a K.O. and an amusing thing happened during that bout which was fought before a packed house. The heat was too much for Referee Corri, who was attired in a dinner jacket suit. He had to take off his jacket containing the purse money and put it over the bottom rope and refereed in his shirt sleeves.

The Gunner, during the last 15 years, was well known in filmland, appearing as a tough guy in many films.

"May his soul rest in peace."

Syd Williams of Oxford defeated Jack Hammer of Northampton in the 11th of a 12-round contest at the Stadium Club, London, when the referee stopped the bout when Hammer had taken several counts and was in a bad way.

Freddy Carr of Old Ford knocked out Fred Edmunds of Stratford in the seventh of a 12-round contest.

Johnny Carr of Islington was declared the winner over Jim Train of Ireland in the first of an eight-round contest at the Deptford Arena, when the Irishman was disqualified for a very low delivery.

Bert Gilroy and Johnny Clements, both of Coatbridge, met for Gilroy's Scottish middleweight title at Roseberry Park, Glasgow.

The latter was ruled out in the 13th round when his manager jumped into the ring claiming the contest because Gilroy, whose seconds were changing a damaged glove, had not responded to the bell.

Pandemonium let loose when it was announced that Clements was disqualified. Some two weeks later, the referee, poor James Reid, was found gassed in his home. A tragic end to an eventful career.

Ginger Stewart of Glasgow defeated Phineas John of Wales in the fourth when the latter retired with a damaged hand.

Tommy McGlinnichy of Clydebank won on points over Johnny Mack of Edinburgh over 10 rounds at Bellshill, after a fine scrap.

Jim Berry, the southpaw middleweight from Newcastle, and Ralph Fieldhouse of West Hartlepool put up a terrific contest at West Hartlepool before the latter was knocked out in the seventh round.

Paddy Gill of Sunderland retained his unbeaten certificate when he knocked out Harry Godfrey of West Hartlepool in the ninth of a 10-round bout at Sunderland.

Albert Robinson of Leeds scored a sensational nine-round K.O. win over Dick Pantling of Derby

after a hard-hitting bout at Brunswick Stadium, Leeds.

A mild sensation was caused at the Stadium, Liverpool, when the undefeated bantam from Runcorn, Jimmy Stubbs, was K.O.'d by Haig Bowers of Hanley in the sixth of an eight-round contest.

Arthur "Ginger" Sadd of Norwich, who tried unsuccessfully to wrest the middleweight championship of Great Britain from Jock McAvoy, returned to the ring with a good points win over the Young Bournemouth middleweight, Freddie Mills.

Paddy Ryan of Manchester, Northern Area flyweight champion, received a rude shock for his world's title aspirations when Eric Jones of Coalville and Southern Area flyweight champion, planted a wicked right on his chin in the first of his 10-round contest at Liverpool.

Ryan was put down for short counts in rounds one and three, and after receiving a damaged eye in round three it looked that he was in for a K.O. defeat, but a blow in the fourth delivered by Ryan was adjudged to be low and he was ruled out by Referee Jack Dare.

In the supporter of 10 rounds, Taffy Williams of Swansea won on points over southpaw Tommy Jones of Derby after a good contest.

Billy Walker of Stratford won a points decision over Frank Kenny, featherweight champion of Scotland over 10 rounds at East Ham Palais des Danse after a hard contest.

Jackie Gubbins seemed to have the edge on Garry Roche of Ireland in their six-round contest but Referee Capt. Davidson declared a draw.

I thought that Johnny Boom of Stratford had done enough to earn the decision over Joe Davis of Smithfield in their six-round contest but the latter was given the full honors.

Tommy Williams of Twickenham defeated Jimmy Bitmead of Kings Cross on points after 12 rounds, and Johnny Collins of Deptford outpointed Arnold Shepherd of Cardiff over 12 rounds at Mile End Arena.

Fred Morris of Stepney was unlucky to be ruled out in the fifth of a 10-round contest against Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross at the Mile End Arena for an alleged low blow. Morris had commanded a good lead up till the unfortunate incident.

Freddie Dixon of Blackfriars is a lad who will be heard from in the coming season. This lightweight well beat Jackie Stayton of Kings Cross in the seventh when the referee stopped the bout.

"Jerry" Cripps, the grand old guv'nor of the Stadium Club, celebrated his 70th birthday with a show put on by the jockeys and stable boys of various racing stables for a cup presented by well known sportsmen.

Charlie Smirke, the well known jockey, boxed three rounds with Tommy Softley, son of Bill Softley of Poplar, and roused the spectators with a grand exhibition.

Jimmy Gill of J. Russells stable scored a points decision over Al Petersen of Australia over six rounds.

Jack "Fighting Fool" Croly of Millwall gained a good win when he knocked out Joe Mull of Croydon, who had a 10-pound advantage in weight, in the second of an eight-round contest, at the Deptford Arena.

Syd Hardy of Deptford and Les Haycox of Melton Mowbray put up a slashing eight-round contest which ended in a draw.

Joey Vaughan, 16-year-old brother of Jimmy Vaughan showed fine boxing and punching ability when he K.O.'d Mike Constantino of Soho in the third of a six-round contest.

Jim Lawlor of Bowestoft proved too good for Griff Lewis of Wales and knocked the latter out in the seventh of a 10-round contest at Gt. Yarmouth.

Bob Wilson and Joe McKean staged a grand open air show at Saracen Park, Glasgow, when Len Wickwar of Leicester and Johnny McGrory of Glasgow fought a hard 10-round contest that was declared a draw.

Jackie Paterson, the youthful flyweight champion of Scotland scored a first round K.O. when he put Tut Whalley of Hanley down for the full count.

Johnny Finnerty of Glasgow gave a glimpse of his old form when he outpointed Bob McLuckie of Glasgow over eight rounds.

Ginger Stewart, lightweight champion of Scotland, knocked out Bryn Rees of Wales in the second of a 10-round contest at Kirkaldy.

Johnny Clements of Coatbridge knocked out Dai Morgan of Wales in the seventh of a 10-round contest.

Two local rivals and promising lads from Bellshill, Jack Davie and Tommy Hendrie fought 10 terrific rounds before Davie received the decision by a narrow margin.

Mickey O'Neil of Sunderland can be considered unlucky to lose by a disqualification when he was ruled out in the fifth of a 10-round contest against Alf Hughes of West Hartlepool in the latter city, for hitting low.

In the main event at Morecambe, Ken Robinson of Canada and Billy Hughes of Birkenhead fought a splendid contest over 10 rounds before the referee declared a draw.

Charlie Hall of North Shields outpointed Billy Armstrong of Manchester in a spirited 10-round contest at North Shields.

Harry Davis of Bethnal Green outpointed Frank Spalton of Notting Hill in a spirited 12-round contest at the Mile End Arena.

Johnny Clarke of Highgate scored a points win after 12 rounds against Joe Kelt of Stratford.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana gained a points win over El Houssine, bantamweight champion of French Morocco, in a 12-round bout at the Stadium, Liverpool.

Houssine took four counts in round four, and pluckily weathered the storm to lose on points.

Jimmy Stubbs of Runcorn defeated Jim McStravick of Belfast in an eight-round contest.

Al Lyttle, Irish lightweight champion, outpointed Mick Carney of Middlesborough in a 10-round contest at Belfast.

Phineas John (Edgware, late Wales) boxed in fine form to gain a clever points victory over Jackie Hurst of St. Georges in a 10-round contest at the Mile End Arena.

Readers in far off places can get THE RING Magazine sent to them monthly if they send the writer postal order for 16/6 for 12 months, or each month of 1/4½. The magazine will arrive the first day of each month.

The Ring Bookshop list with prices in British currency will be sent to you if you send a stamped, addressed envelope to John S. Sharpe, 3 Edward Street, London, E.1.

SOUTH AFRICA REPORTS
By KEN DUNCAN

JOHANNESBURG, nerve center of South African boxing, is enjoying a bit of a revival just now.

The men we have to thank for this are an American heavyweight, Buck Everett, who has felt the power of the Dempsey wallop and Joe Louis' left hook; Laurie Stevens, this country's Henry Armstrong in style and action, and the Australian welterweight, Herb Bishop.

Everett has been providing the sauce for the dish with a couple of knock-outs. His first victim was the South African champion, Tommy Bensch.

In his second contest to date Buck Everett improved his batting average with a four-round win over J. L. Smith, who boxed cleverly, but could not withstand the American's rib-busters. A stiff right that cut Smith's eye badly saw the referee step in and stop the bout.

Starting out on the come-back trail, Laurie Stevens, who would never have been coming back but for a severe beating by Petey Sarron in an ill-timed bout a couple of seasons ago, pounded out a points decision against Dicky Barton.

It was not the old Stevens. Inactivity manifested itself in his comparative tardiness and inability to throw Barton out of his stride as he had done Wesley Ramey, Kid Berg and Saverio Turiello in his peak period.

Still, he threw too many punches for Barton and rightly gained the verdict.

In his second bout, at Durban, Stevens looked less like the mere husk of his former brilliant self. He flailed away with more speed and snap and compelled the referee to save "Snowy" Smith from unnecessary punishment in the fourth round.

The little South African Henry Armstrong completed his hat-trick with a technical knock-out at the expense of the South African welterweight champion, Teddy Braun.

Again the buzz-saw fighting of Stevens triumphed although he took a couple of stiff ones on the jaw when Braun did some effective counter-punching.

Herb Bishop, an all-action fighter after the style of Stevens, is proving a real crowd-pleaser. After losing a close fight with Bob Bradley, he reversed a points decision in a hectic return fight that found the Australian placing his blows better and scoring freely to the body.

He accompanied Stevens on the jaunt to Durban, where he stopped Peter Adelaine with a left hook to the midriff in the seventh round.

Costas Vassis drew with Tiger Burns in six rounds. Al Conquest won from Willie Van Rensburg (twice) in the same number of stanzas.

Alec Hannan, flashy featherweight, who has to go out of his class to get opponents worthy of his steel, kept to the winning way with a technical knock-out over Kid Saunders and a points win over Snowy Smith.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

MONTREAL boxers are stepping up a few notches on the fistic ladder although little action is available in their own bailiwick. Maxie Berger and Dave Castilloux made considerable progress in their respective divisions shortly before we went to press by scoring impressive victories over highly rated opposition. While this pair turned in displays indicating an upward trend in their fistic fortunes, another pair of popular campaigners, who stayed too long in the amateur ranks before stepping into the more extensive and rougher professional ring territories, had their tickets to retirement definitely punched by playing the role of knockout victims, namely, Tommy Osborne and Harold "Babe" McLeod. The latter pair have definitely no future in the game and would be well advised to call it a day, with the consolation that they hit the top as amateurs.

Castilloux has been going great guns in Toronto, where he is a popular performer, and now stands as the logical No. 1 contender for the world's featherweight title held by Joey Archibald. Whether he could beat Archibald at title weight is a question, as Dave has a hard job to make the weight, but at 130 pounds he would be an overwhelming favorite in our books to take Archibald handily. The Montrealer earned his high standing by handing Leo Rodak a decisive trimming in a ten-rounder at Toronto after stopping Everette Rightmire in six heats a couple of weeks previously.

Castilloux's smooth boxing ability, keen ring generalship and sharpshooting fists were a little too much for Rodak, whom he had in distress a few times. Toronto is keen to see him fight Archibald for the title, but it is understood that Al Weill, the title-holder's mentor, wants $10,000 for such a match, rather a high figure these days. On the same card, Tommy Osborne, Montreal heavyweight and former amateur star, was stopped by Jack O'Sullivan, hard-hitting Detroiter, in the sixth stanza.

Maxie Berger atoned for two previous defeats at the hands of Wesley Ramey by whipping the Grand Rapids, Michigan, veteran, in the ten-round headliner of Montreal's initial offering of the year at the Forum under the promotion of Ray Lamontagne. A terrific heat wave that set in the day of the fight kept the attendance down below expectations, though the supporting card was none too attractive.

Berger carried too many guns for Ramey, although the latter carried the pace most of the way. Berger fought a carefully planned battle but was drawn into many futile leads by the wily veteran. The Montrealer scored effectively with counter punches and scored three knockdowns, two of the off-balance push variety, but gave the impression that he had a little too much power for Ramey, despite the latter's crafty generalship.

The supporting bouts provided some keen action at times but little real class. Myer Alper, local lightweight, returned from Chicago to score a surprising win over Johnny Dube in an eight-rounder. Alper floored Dube twice in the first half of the fight, but tired rapidly in the last half, his opponent finishing stronger. Alper, as in other years, still lacks stamina, while Dube has slipped plenty since last year. Doug Marsh, clever local welter, took the measure of Jackie Dubois, Sherbrooke, in handy style in a one-sided six-rounder.

Joe Bagnato, Toronto lightweight, hustled and rushed Oliver White, New York Negro, to defeat in the eight-round semi-final. Bagnato kept storming into White, mauling at close quarters, and kept the colored lad off stride. In the opener, Camille Gosselin slugged out a four-round knock-out over Gamelin Dumais in an all-local featherweight tussle.

STRAY SHOTS—Harold "Babe" McLeod, former amateur lightweight king, was knocked out by Paul Doucet (Kid Lulu) in the fourth of a scheduled ten-rounder at Bathurst, N. B. . . . . McLeod was continuing in the ring against the advice of friends and his managers, who had urged him to retire early in the spring . . . . McLeod is not the boy he was a year ago and he was bound to suffer such a defeat sooner or later . . . . it is to be hoped that the popular "Babe" will now hang up the mitts before he suffers any more such defeats, though it is only the second knockout he ever sustained . . . . Al Shank was matched to fight Jackie Dubois in the main bout at Quebec just as we went to press . . . . Harry Hurst, Canadian amateur lightweight champ, and probably the best fighter who ever graced that crown, will likely be a pro by the time this is in print . . . . several Maritime promoters are anxious to stage some attractive shows, and it is likely that a trio of heavy-hitting performers will make a tour of the Maritime centers soon . . . . the next show in Montreal will not be before mid-August as the Roller Skating Derby ties the Forum up for three weeks or so . . . . Toronto promoters could do worse than match Oliver Shank and Jack O'Sullivan as both of these clouters were the conquerors of Tommy Osborne.

GALENTO THE GREAT

An authentic and authorized story of the life and battles with pictures and record, of

TONY (TWO-TON) GALENTO

By JOSEPH G. DONOVAN

Sports Editor, Newark Morning Ledger
Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

Price $1.00, and by mail price is $1.10

THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street
Madison Square Garden, New York

JIMMY BRADDOCK

Another story of the amazing fighting career of this famous former, King of the Heavyweights.
200 pages of interesting reading matter.

By JAMES LAMBERT HART

A book you should add to your sports library. Highly recommended by Nat Fleischer, Editor of The Ring Magazine.
An ideal gift for the Christmas holidays
Price $1.00

For sale at **The Ring Book Shop**
307 West 49th St., New York City

Seeking Strength?

If you are interested in Body Building and Muscle Building you should obtain

"Super Physique"

Body-Building Bar-Bell Course
By SIEGMUND KLEIN
(One of America's Foremost Weight-Lifting Champions)
Paper-Covered booklets—Price **$1.00**

THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden Arcade, 825 8th Avenue
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

FLASHES FROM "DOWN UNDER"

By VINCE J. CARRICK

RON RICHARDS continued his winning run when he outpointed the colored American middleweight, Ossie Stewart, over 12 rounds at Sydney Stadium. It was Richards first big fight for some months and for four or five rounds his judgment of distance and his timing generally was awry.

Richards was favorite in the betting and odds of 6 to 4 on were freely laid. For two rounds not a worthwhile blow was struck, Richards missing with wild rights and Stewart respecting his opponent's punching ability too much to move in when the Australian went wide of the mark.

Stewart landed a good right hander to the chin in the third which definitely hurt Richards, but the Australian replied with a hard right to the face which caught Stewart off balance and put him down, but he rose at the count of two.

Stewart's best rounds were from the fifth to the ninth when he made up the leeway. At the beginning of the tenth it was impossible to separate the pair and had the bout been a ten rounder a draw would have been a good decision.

But Richards, who had been concentrating on Stewart's head switched his attack to the stomach in the last two rounds. Stewart, who had been carrying a high guard against Richards right, erred in leaving his "middle" exposed to such a dangerous hitter. At the beginning of the eleventh Richards connected with a hard left to Stewart's stomach and followed with a stinging right to the chin which certainly inconvenienced Stewart. The negro, who had blocked a great number of Richards murderous rights, could not combat this new combination, and the Australian gained the points for the two final sessions.

The verdict in Richards' favor met with universal approval. It was a great battle and a just reward for the 15,000 spectators who paid $20,000 for admission.

Stewart could have won the fight had he been busier in the first six rounds. I have no doubt on that point. The negro will indeed be lucky to strike the Australian again on such an off night.

Best overseas fighter in Australia at the moment is Kui Kong Young, Chinese-American bantamweight. In what was to be, his stiffest test since his arrival here, the young visitor disposed of Joe Hall, clever Australian 126-pounder in exactly one and a half minutes after the opening gong sent the boys together at the Sydney Sports Arena.

Hall's only worthwhile punch was an inside right to the Chinese's chin, but Young took it going away and it didn't inconvenience him in the least. He then moved in and with three swift lefts to Hall's breadbox put the Australian down for the full count.

Young has now had seven fights for seven wins, six of them by the knockout route.

Among those present at his last fight was the Chinese Consul General for Australia, Dr. Pao.

Jimmy Sharman, dean of boxing troupers, reports that he has had a profitable twelve months. The boxing and wrestling outfit, the biggest of its kind in the world, toured the whole of Australia (an area of 20,000 square miles) meeting all comers.

Star performer of the combination this year has been the colored American middleweight, Wayne Powell. The importation is a splendid crowd pleaser and is a popular figure wherever the outfit shows.

Sharman also has other outstanding importations, both in boxing and wrestling. Several of his boxers are headliners in most of the stadiums of Australia.

Sharman, who was once a fighter himself (he retired undefeated after 80 fights) has been with his touring stadium for twenty-five years and has established a wonderful connection in almost every big town in the Commonwealth. He has developed winners of fifteen Australian championships.

Sharman, a strict teetotaller, insists on his boxers and wrestlers refraining from drinking whilst they are showing. He is a well-known figure in Australian boxing and his troup is always a feature attraction at all the big carnivals in the Antipodes.

Liam Wilson, best amateur boxer in Australia today, gave a polished exhibition when he outpointed Freddy Davey (Queensland) over six rounds at Leichhardt Stadium. The bout was the feature attraction at the amateur boxing and wrestling championship meet staged at the popular Sydney suburban arena.

Wilson revealed amazing speed and his footwork was a treat to watch. At the end of each of the two minute rounds Davey was practically all in and had the rounds been of three minutes duration, he would most certainly have been knocked out.

Davey fought as a featherweight and Wilson a true bantamweight.

Fred Henneberry, former middleweight champion of Australia, has left for England where he will engage in fights. He intends to sue for a bout with Jock McAvoy for the British Empire middleweight title. He is accompanied by his manager, Stan Sheldon.

When he arrived in Melbourne, the first port of call, Henneberry submitted his terms to Stadiums Pty. Ltd. for a bout with Ron Richards for the Australian middleweight title, but the demand was too excessive and the match fell through.

After his bout with Ron Richards in Brisbane in which he was knocked out in the third round, Syd Brown, Jamaican light heavyweight, left Sydney for America without letting anyone know his plans.

Ambrose Palmer, former light heavyweight and heavyweight champion of Australia, suffered a severe injury on the football field in Melbourne at the beginning of the present season. Sandwiched between two players he had his upper and lower jaws fractured, and his cheek bone fractured, which will prevent him from participating in further football matches for some considerable time.

He will certainly never return to the fight game. It was indeed bad luck for Ambrose, who was eagerly looking forward to a successful season.

The American wrestlers performing in Australia at the moment are setting a splendid example for those on the boat or about to leave. Pat Meehan is the star performer, and Rheuban Wright, a former Canadian mountie, is treating Sydney and Melbourne fans to real he-man stuff.

Newcastle Stadium was packed to the rafters when Billy Gill and Spider Roach, two local featherweights fought twelve three minute rounds for £50 a side.

Up to and including the seventh round Gill had matters all his own way. His lefts were speedier than his opponent's and he kept busy all the time, but from then till tenth the tide of battle swayed and at the end of the eleventh there wasn't anything between the pair. The last two rounds decided the issue in Roach's favor as he had Gill practically out on his feet when the final bell screached "cease action."

Roach clipped Gill on the jaw at the opening of the last round with a swift left hook and then cut loose with both hands to the head and body. Roach fought savagely for the knockout but by some miracle Gill remained on his feet till the final bell.

The verdict in his favor was well received and after the bout promoter Dwyer paid over £100 in notes to the winner.

Under the banner of Hughie Dwyer Pty. Ltd., Newcastle N.S.W. stadium is the most flourishing fight arena for its size in the Southern Hemisphere. Two feature attractions are staged every Saturday night between Australian and international boxers. Dwyer told me that he will be securing the present contingent of American matmen for bouts at Newcastle Stadium.

Latest boxing contest held in Newcastle was between Young Gildo of the Philippines and Dick Ellis, a local featherweight who shows great promise. The decision of the referee, Harry "Toots" Mack, went to Gildo at the end of twelve gruelling rounds, although Ellis might have won on a knockout in the eighth had he followed up his advantage when he had Gildo "out on his feet," the ropes saving the Filipino from falling to the canvas.

It was only lack of experience on the part of the local. From then till the end the visitor got the upper hand and boxing nicely, ran out a points winner.

Boy Peterson of Jamaica, who holds a decision over Kid Tanner (fighting right at his top in England), is on his way to Australia to fight under the banner of Hughie Dwyer Pty. Ltd. at Newcastle. Peterson is the feather and lightweight champion of Jamaica.

Evergreen Filipino, featherweight, Young Gildo, is being kept busy in New South Wales at the moment. He fights practically every week, between Newcastle Stadium, Carlton, and the Sydney Sports Arena. In his latest battle at McHughie Dwyer's stadium at Newcastle, Gildo knocked out Billy Gill in the eighth of a twelve rounder, and in the chief supporting bout Ken Stanford outpointed Jack Norman. . . . At Wollongong Hockey Bennell, contender for the Australian 147 pound title, knew too much for Tancy Lee, and ran out a comfortable points winner. . . . Newcastle scrapper, Joe Gill, brother of Billy Gill, outpointed Mike O'Connor at West Melbourne. . . . Tell Eddie Borden the Sports Arena bouts are producing some good boys.

IN THE STRAIT SETTLEMENTS FEDERATED MALAY STATES

By DENNY CAPILI

BOXING in Singapore, and Malay States is controlled by a governing body known as the Singapore Boxing Board of Control. This is affiliated with the British Boxing Board of Control in London. It has the following as members:—Mr. F. W. Brewer as President, Dr. S. H. Al-Junied as Secretary, Mr. G. C. Hide as Treasurer, Legal Members, Messers. E. R. Koek, K. A. Seth and M. Gillet, Committee Members, R. A. C. Wills, M. Anciano, A. M. Alsagoff, A. G. Dobb, E. De Souza, Cheong Hock Chye and H. M. Rappa. The register shows that there are 700 boxers, 185 Seconds, and 2 Promoters in this territory.

The lone Promoter in Singapore is Mr. George E. Lee, who runs his promotion at the Happy World Covered Arena. He has Mr. Kow Kim Lin as Manager and Matchmaker. The stadium accommodates 15,000 boxing fans. The Promoter gives Singapore boxing fans two shows a month, sometimes only once. Friday is the best day for boxing over here.

Here are some results: Singapore, Neil Hemchit K.O.'ed Nai Boon Mah of Siam in the 4th round. Gunboat Smith of Penang outpointed Young Ignacio Fernandez of Manila. On the same card Al Rodriguez T.K.O.'ed Nai Prasert of Siam in the third round. Slogger Chiang and Smarty Joe drew in four and Gerald Vine defeated Clever Hassan in four.

The latest importations from Manila are Smart Cruz, Bantamweight; Ben Jimenez, crack Featherweight from the Philippines and Young Dundee, Featherweight Champion of the Orient. They are under contract to Promoter Geo. E. Lee.

Mexican Ventura Marquez, Featherweight and Lightweight Champion, lost his Lightweight Title to Neil Hemchit when his Seconds threw in the towel in the 13th round. The challenger has the champion crawling on the canvas several times before the Mexican's Second interfered. Clever Siso of Manila, recently returned from a successful ring invasion. Batavai, defeated Roy Qwee in the Semi-Final. Yg. Carpentier outpointed Batt. Samy in six rounds. Kid Sharkey drew with Yg. Neusal. Freddie Mission won over Blue Warren.

Ipoh, Malay, Johnny Mortell Ex. Fly and Bantam Title-holder defeated David Dharmaraj, Bantam and Feather Champion of Penang.

Ben Jimenez made his debut in Singapore rings with a victory over Johnny Mortell, the Filipino Hawaiian. Mortell was disqualified in the sixth for holding. Other results: Smart Cruz defeated Little Bernal in 10. Tommy Carrie won over Roy Qwee in ten rounds. Little Herman T.K.O.ed Nai Prassert in the third round.

The finest prospect among the boys here is Al Rodriguez, a Bantamweight.

The RING MAGAZINE is popular over here. It is sold at Kiats Place.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA, CUBA—Record-breaking gates must mean that boxing is on the upgrade in Cuba, and somebody is responsible for it. Before we go any further, boys, let's take our hats off to Comandante Jaime Marine and Luis Gutierrez. Give 'em a hand.

Pedro Medina, Cuba's flyweight and bantamweight champion, scored a three-round knockout over Paul Licta of New York. Licta boxed well enough, but Medina's speed and cleverness proved too much for him and a right cross to the chin put Paul away for the ten count. Cuba has high hopes in this Medina boy, and the writer predicts a bright future for Cuba's double champion.

Baby Yucatan, Mexican lightweight, won an eight-round decision over Juan Leon of Cuba. Chino Buides scored a six-round knockout over Luis Candales, and Kid Rapidez won from Neno Rojo in another eight-rounder.

Guillermo Barrios, after a layoff, came back to the Palace of Sports and scored a four-round knockout over Young Melquiades.

Angel Ruiz, former welter, now fighting at 156 pounds, scored a two-round knockout over Enrique Cardenas.

Sergio Napoles, known as the Guaraina Kid, was off for a month, but will soon return to action.

Vince del Orto, New York featherweight, scored a ten-round victory over Cuban Baby Louis at the Arena Cristal. Del Orto was a treat to the eye and has made a real first class hit with Cuban fandom. In an overweight match, Vince also defeated Pedro Medina, the Cuban flash, giving away about fourteen pounds.

Paddy Lento, Vincent del Orto's manager, who has already made several trips to this country, was highly pleased with the way things are done over here, and Paddy has high praise for the officials of the Cuban Boxing Commission. Paddy says that if there ever was a place where he got a square deal—it was Cuba.

Kid Bradad and Ruben Marti fought it out for the Cuban middleweight title, and Bradad won by a technical kayo in the seventh round. Zurdo Torres and Guajiro Salvaje drew in six rounds, both scoring knockdowns, and they certainly earned the big applause from a jammed arena. Maximo Morales and Kid Rabassa also drew in six fast rounds.

Baby Yucatan, Mexican lightweight, won in ten rounds over Conrad Conde of Cuba. Conde put up a whale of a fight but the Mexican invader was too much on that particular night. Young Quintana scored a five-round knockout over Chino Mercado, Navy featherweight scrapper. Kid Pintado drew in five rounds with Juancito Alvarez in a bout that was replete with action.

Rene Cantero, Golden Gloves performer, is a flashy little featherweight, unbeaten, and a regular wow with the elite of fisticuffs. Cantero is a sensational two-fisted youngster and a treat to the eye when in action. He is Kid Chile's little brother. Ignacio Vazquez won from Baby Scull; Rene Cantero beat Martin Capote; R. Rodriguez beat Alberto Llera; Kid Delgado won from Young Elejalde; Pedrito Martinez beat Rojo; and J. Marrero beat Kid Torriente, all Golden Gloves contests.

Reinaldo Gutierrez, middleweight champion for 1938 Golden Gloves, scored a three-round knockout over J. Martinez; Antonio Guerra won from Felix Liriano; Baby Colimber defeated Jose Armstrong; Rene Cantero beat Nelson Rodriguez in a hot scrap; Serafin Fernandez won over Orlando Fernandez; Evelio Duran beat Pablito Fernandez; Lazaro Maxorra scored a two-round knockout over Carlos Urbon; all Golden Gloves contests.

Lorenzo Safora, Cuba's sensational flyweight in the Golden Gloves division, came in at 115 pounds to give Baby Coullimber a neat lacing in five rounds and won the plaudits of the immense crowd. This Safora kid certainly is a great little scrapper, and when he turns pro he's going to be another one of Cuba's idols in fisticuffs.

"FISTICUFFS" FROM BARBADOS, B. W. I.
By CLIFFORD P. NURSE

A STRAINED ligament in Jack Montelle's neck caused a postponement of his fistic meeting with Martial Victorino of Santo Domingo at the Yankee Stadium. After a few electrical treatments to the damaged spot, it was officially decided that the much talked of intercolonial tussle will take place later.

As it seems to me, Young Blackman, Fearless Cecil, Kid Heeney and Ben Eastman are sores to the promoter's eye. These boys are humiliatingly overlooked and snobbed simply because five letters in the alphabet mean a lot to them. The letters joined together spell m-o-n-e-y.

Kid Tanner's knockout at the hands of Chalky Wright in England caused much alarm in the West Indies and British Guiana, home town of the Kid. Before he sailed for England, Tanner boxed exhibitions here, and is a big favorite. At British Guiana, the Kid was a close pal of Yours Truly. His many supporters in these parts are still optimistic that he will walk off with the bantamweight diadem, now worn by Sixto Escobar.

Streamlined and brilliantly attired in red and white trunks, Jack Montelle entered the ring weighing 159 pounds against the "Cyclone of Santo Domingo," Martial Victorino, 162 pounds.

Five thousand fans cheered, hooted and shrieked as the contestants entered the ring. Thousands were outside who could not get in. The fight was a grand success.

Messrs. C. B. Layne and Keith Chandler, "smart boys" of the promoting racket, had on broad grins, characteristic of Joe E. Brown.

Usual preliminary methods of sparring for an opening marked the first session, but Whoopee! Swish! And the opening of the second round found Victorino sniffing the resin dust for a five-count knockdown, a devastating left hook by Montelle doing the trick.

Montelle demanded much respect from the highly touted Dominican from then on; and although Victor proved strong and dangerous at times, Montelle's scientific display of superb right-hand smashes to Victorino's noggin was the dominating factor of a 12th round technical knockout. Victorino suffered several knockdowns throughout the contest that jarred him severely; he was a game and gory spectacle when the fight was humanely stopped by Referee Mike Foster in 2 minutes, 27 seconds of the 12th and last round.

Kid Juancito and Kid Rabassa, local featherweight, mixed in a six-rounder and the bout ended in a draw.

Young Allen won easily from plucky Bert Harris. Allen was just too good for Harris, whom he knocked down with every solid punch he delivered. Harris got up on each occasion and came back for more. They come no gamer.

Earl Leo, who recently kayoed Gunboat Wills, the "Cinderella man," says he will also K.O. the Trinidad invader, Alfred Gilkes, in their intercolonial light-heavyweight go.

I understand that Drummer Bickles, popular referee of 25 years experience, has been turned down by the promoters. Too bad! The Island is without a boxing board of control, which would reinstate this fine little showman. However, I further understand that the immediate formation of a board is being sought by Mr. Branker, a prominent city lawyer.

Au Revoir, until next month.

IN HAWAII
By FRANK S. FUJIMOTO

PROMOTER MARK CHOO lost the right on the Civic Auditorium and Harold Fong, former manager of Clever Henry, moved in. He has the outright lease on the Auditorium for six months to stage at least two boxing bouts a month. Fong got the Civic from Al Karasich, who is the new manager of the local sports palace.

In the July issue of THE RING there's a familiar name to all islanders, included among the first 10 leading bantamweight contenders in the Eddie Borden's monthly rating. I refer to none other than Kui Kong Young, known out here as David Young. He's a native son who made good while an amateur and now met with success in the professional rank since he turned pro in the short time. We are very proud of David Young. I believe he's the only fighter who was raised in the island and fought to the top rank. With a little more seasoning, watch out for this Chinese boy for he'll be knocking at the champion's door.

Red Farmer came back to town. He was given lots of write-ups in his coming bout with Otto Blackwell. His fight with Solly Krieger, the leading middleweight, was recalled.

But lo, the night of the fight the underdog surprised Farmer by giving him the good once over and a nasty drubbing. The final verdict was a draw and Red Farmer was even lucky to get that draw. Many thought Blackwell won the fight with plenty to spare.

Highly touted as the Northwest lightweight champion, Eddie Spina made a very dismal debut at the Civic Auditorium before a packed crowd of over 3,500 fans. Spina wasn't a match against Clever Henry, who chalked up his 16th odd victory since coming to the islands. Henry had the situation well in hand from the opening round until the time the bout was stopped in the third round —a TKO victory for Henry. Spina hardly landed a blow the whole night. He simply was a complete bust and not main event material. The bout was the second one staged by the new promoter, Harold Fong.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

AFTER a lapse of about three weeks, professional boxing is again going strong, and Kid Tunero of Cuba, Ché Paglia and Indian Liegard of the Argentine, along with the double Peruvian champion, Edward Carrasco, and the ex-amateur star, Bom-Bom Coronado, are giving the fans some very good weekly performances at the Manco capac boxing pit in this city.

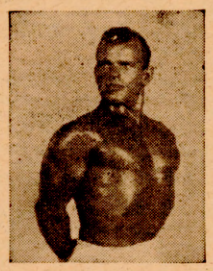
Here are the results of the recent bouts, considered to be the most important since the season began: Bom-Bom Coronado beat Cabro Sanchez of Chile in a 10-rounder; Zacarias Flores, who is making a fine comeback since his sudden breakdown three months ago, scored over Nato Schiavone of the Argentine in another 10-rounder; the double champ, Edward Carrasco, fought a fine draw with Ché Paglia along a 10-round route; Knockout Villalon trounced the Indian, Huanalaya, and took home the decision in an eight-rounder; Angel Sebastian, Argentine slugger, and the ex-champ, Augusto Martens, fought a dead heat in 10 rounds; Juan Avalos whipped the Chilean dancer, Estanislao Minano, in a six-rounder; Mario Verano was knocked down and won by Ché Paglia in 10 rounds; Cachorrin Carrasco beat Angel Sebastian in a 10-looper; José Leon and Guillermo Revollar fought a draw; while Kid Tunero of Cuba won Angel Schiavone by stopping him in the seventh stanza; Cabro Sanchez kayoed Kid Loyola in the third session of an eight-rounder; Bom-Bom Coronado licked the veteran, Luigi Marfurt in 10 rounds; Alberto Galvan was beaten by Abelardo La Torre in six rounds; while the Chilean welter, Marcial Lenz, who is making a good comeback, drew with Moises Garcia.

Kid Tunero's second venture before the public here was not so brilliant as his first, for he failed to stop his opponent, who fought bravely on to the end of the trail, being knocked down a few times and continuing the fray though in an unmistakably inferior condition. Kid Tunero fell once but took home the decision from the Indian, Liegard, who was applauded for his bravery all through the struggle. In a semi-final on the Tunero-Liegard card, Huanalaya beat K.O. Villalon after going through eight rounds.

Do You Want a Body Like Mine?

LET ME PROVE THAT YOU CAN HAVE A NEW POWERFUL PHYSIQUE IN ONLY 36 HOURS!

JUST THINK! In only 36 hours exercise, I can add inches to your chest, biceps, and thighs and reduce that "Pot" belly to a layer of rippling muscles.



SOUNDS GOOD DOESN'T IT? IT IS GOOD! It works like magic! The results attained by myself have proved that.

KAROL KRAUSER
Polish heavyweight wrestling champion says,

"Your course is marvelous! It has done wonders for me."

HOW WILL YOU LOOK ON THE BEACH?

Will you command attention with a magnificent physique? Or will people pity your scrawny skin and bones or your beefy fat?

Gamble a stamp and learn more about my amazing system. Write today for FREE booklet packed with actual photos. Ten cents to cover cost of printing, handling, and postage will be appreciated. For a larger collection send $1.00 for Catalog No. 3 which contains dozens of full length poses of the male physique.

ED. ZEBROWSKI
New England's Perfect Man

ED ZEBROWSKI
Dept. 36-R, 149 Walnut St., Holyoke, Mass.

CONTINENTAL NEWS
By GEORGE FARMER

PETER KANE, the Golborne thunderbolt, made a welcome reappearance in Paris where he pounded out a decisive points victory over El Houssaine, the dangerous little belter from North Africa, who fought grimly all the way, making the former world's flyweight champion give of his best. Considering the fact that Kane's opponent has not so far had thirty contests in the paid ranks, his performance in holding his more widely experienced adversary to a points decision makes his performance an impressive one and Houssaine got his fair measure of praise for the fine show he put up.

In the semi-final bout between Charles Rutz, former heavyweight champion of France, and Robert Belkier, the crowd saw some thrilling exchanges in a fine hard-hitting duel. Belkier was floored for a seven count in round six but he came back to have Rutz groggy and reeling. Charles is tough timber and he pulled out of it to flatten Belkier with a smashing left hook to the body that left him still on the deck when the bell rang for the end of the round. He came up for the seventh in good shape, however, and shook Rutz with some well placed deliveries, only to be put down for four with another body punch. Game as they come, Belkier arose to paste Rutz groggy once more and the bout terminated with both men going hammer and tongs and out for the kill. The verdict went to Rutz, but both men gave a fine show and a third battle between these babies will pack 'em in anywhere.

Berlin, Germany: Omar Kouidri substituted for the I.B.U. European 147-pound kingpin, Saverio Turiello, against the welterweight champion of Germany, Gustave Eder, and in spite of the greater experience of the German, the dusky Kouidri went the distance to give his opponent a good fight.

The fighter from North Africa was always dangerous with his right but the stinging lefts of Eder somewhat nullified this weapon. It was a give and take duel, with the final honors going to Eder.

In the supporting bouts, Walter Muller boxed a draw with the Italian battler, Alessandrini; the German had the fight well in hand up to the fourth round, when his adversary came from behind to score with jolting blows to the body, that earned for him a draw.

Curt Bernhardt of Saxony was well in front on points against Hermann Bieselt, but in the fifth dropped a punch below the Plimsoll line and was promptly ruled out.

Werner Riethdorf, ex-bantamweight champion of Germany, fought a smart and heady battle against Franz Danetski, to take the honors on points. Vincenz Hower, former heavyweight champion of Germany, and Curt Jost furnished a rip-snorting battle that featured some hefty hitting from both these tough and willing heavies, who fought a pleasing draw.

At Vienna: Ernst Weiss, bantamweight king-pin of Germany, successfully defended his crown against the onslaughts of Hubert Offermans, who was stopped in the eighth round of a fight in which no quarter was asked for or given.

Carl Blaho, lightweight title-holder of Germany, outpointed the former lightweight king, Albert Esser, to retain his position as leader of his division.

Werner Selle, the promising German heavyweight, whipped Jacob Schonrath after a fierce scrap over 10 heats.

From Milan, Italy: Carlo Orlandi, former Italian holder of the I.B.U. European lightweight title, whipped Amadeo Deyana on points in a welterweight duel. Gino Cattaneo, bantamweight kingpin of Italy, dropped a verdict to a rising young featherweight named Fabriana, while the Italian light-heavyweight title-holder, Mario Casadrei, also dropped a decision to one Giusto, whose fighting closely resembled his name.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, France: The coal black Omar le Noir, pulled another ace out of his sleeve when he whipped Jo Populo, hard-hitting ranking French lightweight.

Omar is strictly a novice as yet, but he has brought off a sensational series of victories in Paris rings, whipping in short order, Mac Perez, Ribola and Frank Harsen, the latter being French lightweight champ. The deciding factor in Omar's fights has been his great speed and he utilizes this to fine advantage as judged by his record. He is managed by Eugene Crique, former featherweight champion and we think that Eugene has a fine prospect in the dusky le Noir.

The main supporting bout was a return between Paul Dogniaux and Antoine Abad; the latter scored a points verdict over Paul a while back, but the position was reversed on this occasion.

Abad is the killer-diller type, a fighting fool who walks in and throws punches by the score, hitting powerfully with either hand. He can take it till the cows come home and nothing that the opposition throws his way seems to have any material effect upon this punching lad. Paul was for this contest in first rate condition and his superior speed plus his clever defense won him the honors by a clear margin.

Leipzig, Germany: Gustave Eder, welterweight champion of the Fatherland, had a nasty shock in his contest with Sten Suvio, the fighting Finn, who won the Olympics welterweight title back in '36.

Eder was a points winner but at one stage looked like being handed the ancient order of the K.O. Suvio had him groggy and reeling and it was only toughness and smart ring generalship that saved him from the knockout. Eder came back to hand the Finn a dose of his own medicine and ran out a handy points winner after a fine fight between two sparkling welters.

In the supporting bouts, Curt Bernhardt outpointed Curt Bielski, and heavyweights Jacob Schonrath and Arthur Polter boxed a draw. Walter Muller and Carl Maier also fought a drawn battle at the middleweight limit.

At this writing it is learned that Sten Suvio and his fellow Finn, Bruno Ahlberg, will probably make the trip to the States in search of fistic fame and fortune. It is definite that Ahlberg will cross the "Pond," as the mentor of Gunnar Barlund has sent him instructions to report at Gunnar's headquarters at Minneapolis, where he will be located in the same stable.

Ahlberg all but won the title of his division at the Los Angeles Olympics, only a very bad verdict standing in his way. Judges of the game predict a fine future in the paid ranks for Bruno, whose style will win him many friends in the States.

Suvio has, of course, appeared before in the U. S., where he won all his bouts but one.

Passau, Germany. Carl Blaho, lightweight kingpin of Germany, fought a draw with Vittorio Venturi, the artistic brother of the better known Enrico. Carl put up the most brilliant performance of his young life to hold his own with the crafty Italian, and the official verdict of a draw was unanimously received.

In the supporting bouts, Curt Haymann, Bavarian heavyweight, gave his usual stylish display when opposed to the Italian slugger, Tony Anniballi, whose wide open stance gave the sharp-shooting Haymann an excellent chance to register the K.O. Curt, however, lacks the wallop that knocks 'em kicking and the aggressive Italian had enough on the ball to rate the referee's decision.

Willy Pursch, German light-heavy, knocked out Minardo of Italy in five heats, and Franz Melkus, Germany, boxed a draw with Amadeo Deyana, Italian welter.

At Rotterdam, Holland, Bep Van Klaveren, former I.B.U. European middleweight king, and erstwhile contender for world's welterweight honors, won on a decision over Al Baker, colored Belgian welterweight.

At Modena, Italy, Gaston Matta upset the dope when he took a points verdict from the I.B.U. European flyweight champion, Enrico Urbinati. The title was not at stake, the bout being over the limit.

Another upset was furnished when Carlo Orlandi, former European lightweight king, dropped a points decision to Umberto Pittori, former simon-pure star, who may reach top honors in the paid ranks. The bout took place at Ancona, Italy.

Milan, Italy. Michel Combi outpointed Nico Romoli in a light-heavyweight contest over ten rounds.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, France, Alfredo Oldoini scored a grand ten-round points verdict over Jean Despeaux, ranking French middleweight. Jean, a former amateur star, was subjected to a two-fisted barrage of punching from the opening bell, and although Oldoini collected a cut eye in the early rounds, the injury did not serve to swerve him very much from maintaining his aggressive tactics, a course of treatment that unsteadied the Frenchman.

In the supporting contests, Kid Marcel, welterweight champion of the French army, showed too much artillery for Edy Rabak, whose form was below par. He had the advantage in weight, height and reach, but failed to use these to good purpose.

Charles Rutz, former heavyweight champion of France, outpointed Tino Rolando of Italy. The Italian is somewhat in the veteran stage, but he outboxed the Frenchman in the early rounds of the fight. However, at the end of the seventh round, Rutz got over his favorite body shot and down went Rolando, to be saved by the bell. The knockdown took all the sting out of Tino, and Rutz forged ahead to take the verdict.

In a six-round contest, Francis Rutz, brother of Charles, battered Juliani around till the ring looked like a shambles, but in spite of the leathering that he took, Juliani refused to be put away for keeps and he stuck it out to the finish.

Pierre Gandon, who looks after the fistic future of the Gorgeous Greek, Antoine Christoforidis, has taken over the affairs of Andre Lenglet, the crack French heavyweight whose successful campaign in the States will be remembered.

Frank Harsen, lightweight champion of France, has had his title taken from him by the French fistic fathers for failing to defend it within a stipulated period. The championship has been declared vacant and a tourney to find a new title-holder will no doubt be arranged.

Eugene Crique, the former holder of the world's featherweight crown, has been awarded the Legion of Honor, a French distinction. Crique, now forty-six years old, won the French flyweight title in 1912, two years later found him engaged in a different brand of fighting in the World War. He was badly wounded and only a miracle of surgery and superb fighting courage kept him on the fistic trail. After boxing abroad, he returned to France and won the French featherweight championship. Back in 1923, he journeyed to the States and at the ripe age of thirty he won the world's featherweight title by knocking out Johnny Kilbane in six rounds, losing the crown a few weeks later to Johnny Dundee. Crique is still in the game, looking after the fistic destinies of several good lads, one being the dusky Omar le Noir.

Marcel Cerdan, the French welterweight king, won the I.B.U. welterweight championship of Europe, when he decisively whipped the holder, Saverio Turiello of Italy, over fifteen heats. Cerdan, a rugged, two-fisted battler, slugged it out with the Italian in a non-stop battle. The contest was marked by the aggressive, double-handed fighting of the Frenchman, who left nothing to chance in his endeavor for higher honor.

Charles Benn, East Newark, New Jersey: In error, we gave some wrong information. The longest fight to take place in England was between Mike Madden and Bill Hayes, who battled 185 rounds in six hours, three minutes, at Edenbridge, England, July 17, 1849. The contest between Georges Carpentier and Kid Lewis, which was won by the former, grossed $135,000, the largest returns for a bout in England.

Bucharest, Roumania. Another I.B.U. European title changed hands when the Roumanian featherweight, Lucien Popescu, took the feather crown from the head of Phil Dolheim of Belgium, via a points decision after fifteen rounds of battling. The new champion is a seasoned veteran, who has held the I.B.U. European flyweight title in former days. In the supporting bouts, Motzi Spakow, Roumania, won over Marc Noben, Belgian heavyweight, while Jean Simon, another heavy from Belgium, was whipped by Serbanescu, light-heavy and heavyweight champion of Roumania.

Frankfort, Germany. Heinz Lazek, former European heavyweight king, won a clear-cut points verdict over Santa de Leo, heavyweight champion of Italy. It was a thrilling, scrappy battle that had the customers howling for a knockout when Lazek hurt his man with stiff left-handers. The Italian was made of tough material and withstood all that Lazek could hand out, carrying the fight to him and staging a grandstand finish.

The semi-final spot featured Carl Blaho, lightweight kingpin of Germany, and Carl Beck, ranking German featherweight, in a contest for the former's title. Beck was put down for a long count in the eighth heat and Blaho retained his crown at the expense of a points win over the German featherweight champion.

Ernst Weiss, bantamweight champion of Germany, was held to a draw by Hermann Remschied in a contest for the title of Weiss. The challenger furnished a great surprise by the manner in which he carried the fight to his opponent, and many of the fans thought that he had earned the verdict and the title. A return bout will draw a good crowd.

Curt Haymann of Bavaria won a points verdict over the tough and willing Curt Jost, Frankfort slugger, whose fighting tactics always fire the enthusiasm of the customers. Haymann, however, proved too crafty and elusive to be caught by the well-known Jost haymakers.

Now that Santa de Leo, heavyweight champion of Italy, has been beaten so easily by Heinz Lazek, he has withdrawn his challenge to Adolph Heuser for the latter's European heavyweight championship. Heuser flattened Lazek in the early rounds of their title fight, and Lazek won from de Leo by the proverbial mile. It may or may not be the case, but the fellow who said that discretion is the better part of valor certainly "knew his onions," as the saying goes.

Salle Wagram, Paris, France. An unsatisfactory finish, and an early one, marred the heavyweight bout between Charles Rutz, former French champion, and Adolph Witt, ex-light-heavyweight champion of Germany. As soon as the bell announced hostilities, the German rushed from his corner and proceeded to lash Rutz with two-handed punches that had him backing around the ring. Rutz then moved into the attack and, as he came forward, Witt let him have it with a blow that brought him to his knees. As he rose, his head came into terrific contact with that of Witt, but the German's "loaf of bread" proved the tougher of the two. Rutz staggered back with blood streaming from a deep two-inch cut in his scalp, while Witt stood by uncertain what to do about it. The German then walked to his own corner, to hear the referee announce that the Frenchman had retired, the bout resulting in another win for Witt. In a previous bout he had knocked out Rutz in jig time. This contest only lasted fifty seconds.

As a parting shot, don't forget your correspondent's address: 10 Gibson Road, Sherwood Rise, Nottingham, England.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

TO form a boxing commission is the chief topic in Jacksonville, and has gained quite a number of supporters on its side. Most interested is Mayor George Blume, who stands solidly for the body and sees a fit chairman in Ernie Vordermark. Others backing his honor are Tom Marshall and Jimmy Boyd of the City Council; C. Moore and Frenchy Rousselle, popular theatermen and also well known in former Jacksonville fight activities; and George Schnorr, able local businessman. The mayor said through press reports that big bouts will be offered the public if the plans are successful.

But most notable to give the above group heaps of encouragement and assistance is THE RING Editor, Mr. Nat Fleischer. Nat's long letter to Ernie Vordermark was brought into print in the *Herald-Tribune* and there, new supporters were gained. It was also read before the City Council and if this humble correspondent is not mistaken then it won't be very long before Jacksonville will again place itself side by side with the leading fight clubs in the South. And good luck to those who are striving to help put the great game back on its feet.

Offering his second pro card to the followers in Jacksonville, the promoter, Al Jensen, proved again the sport is by no means finished here. He was rewarded with another large turnout, double the size of his inaugural presentation, and all went home very much satisfied. Yet again, gobs of credit must go to Jacksonville's Hebrew hurricane, young Carl Sivers, for pouring into the arena the city's large Jewish fistic colony that it proudly possesses. Never before since the pleasant days of Ray Schneider has an athlete taken the Jewish sport lovers by storm as Carl has.

Appearing in a 10-round added attraction, Carl Sivers gained all three judges' votes in his bout with the veteran, Al Manriquez. The rising local star gave the home towners a masterful exhibition of boxing, was never in danger and copped nine of the ten cantos. Manriquez tried desperately for a kayo as his only means to win but could not catch the Speedy Sivers throughout the fracas. King Carl, truly a splendid prospect, was given a thunderous ovation from the gatherers. Sivers weighed 135, Manriquez 138.

The main bout of 10 rounds lasted until the sixth chapter and in this found Pietro Gorgi winning on a foul from Jim Bowden. While it lasted there was nothing short of a barroom brawl for both lads elected to slug each other from pillar to post and not letting up even after the bell on one occasion which also found Referee Jimmy Murdock receiving a wild one from somewhere on the neck. In six-round prelims, Ralph McGaghin again lost to Leon Foucart, this time by the decision route, and Johnny Bowden fought a draw with Sonny Yates. The above pair are light-heavyweights while the latter are lighties.

Red Burman, heavyweight protege of Jack Dempsey, scored a four-round kayo over Tony Celli in Asheville, N. C. It was a scheduled tenner . . . . Al Manriquez had his win over Chino Alvarez called a draw at Tampa but in a returner Chino soundly trimmed the game Iowan. Ralph McGaghin of Jacksonville surprised by knocking out Bob Monin of Tampa in the second heat.

At Tampa—Irish Johnny Dean, the scrappy Philadelphia welter, put on a whale of a battle with Cliff Greenwood of Sarasota but lost the nod. Greenwood is making a great effort of coming back and this win made it four in a row.

Keeping up with Kiene. The hard punching, devastating young Savannah bantamweight, Tommy "Killer" Kiene, has sounded his warning to all bantamweights that he also is on the contenders list for a shot at Sixto Escobar's crown. Tommy, who holds the Southern diadem in that division, invaded Ohio territory and made his debut in Cincinnati, scoring a surprise two-round knockout victory over the state's featherweight champion, Patsy Patterson.

Joe Louis will tour Dixieland in exhibition tilts and none other than our friend, Jimmy Erwin will do the booking for the heavyweight champion. Joe was born in Alabama and no doubt an appearance in Birmingham will be booked. Erwin, the Birmingham promoter and manager of Petey Sarron, ex-feather king, will also present Joe's leading challenger, Lou (Adonis) Nova, in a local ring very shortly. Ray Carlen, Nova's manager, has given Erwin the go sign for a bout. Another tune-up bout for the Californian will probably go to New Orleans.

Two sepian sluggers put on a hot mixer in Atlanta where Cleve Roby is the promoter and the South's colored fistic idol, Obie Walker, again won from Leroy Haynes in 10 rounds. They previously attracted huge throngs at Miami where the first battle was a draw and the second went to Obie.

Jimmy Murdock in Jacksonville is still developing new stars in his semi-pro shows at the Arena. Casey Denkins and Vaughn De Barry are two bright ones and are appearing in the featured spots. Denkins is in the welter class and Vaughn, the division above. Jimmy Powell, the smooth boxing local lightweight, merrily continues with his winning ways for Murdock.

Fighters of good ability and without any managerial strings or tie-ups can contact this column for action in Eastern rings. A fair and square deal is assured all. Please send your complete record, pictures, etc. A stamped envelope is required for all replies. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

Amateur boxing is the big noise in Florence, Alabama, and this little city has one of the outstanding teams in Southern territory. For its size the attendance is well over the thousand mark which is a wonderful turnout. Mr. C. O. McNees of Florence is the father of the sport in that section and has formed a fine bunch of youngsters since this past winter. To tell how good these mitt slingers are they have been able to compete against high class boxing teams as the Frye Institute of Chattanooga, the Nashville amateurs, Jackson, Miss., team, Clarkesville and Jackson, Tenn., groups and the strong Atlanta squad.

Al Jensen and Bill Gore, manager and trainer respectively of Carl Sivers, drop a few lines to inform us of the result of the Ralph Chong and Jim Bowden fiasco. It ended in a 10-round even-stephener and both lads contributed to deck for a count. They are rematched according to the letter and Carl Sivers will be in on the semi against Buck Buckalew, the rising Pensacola lightweight.

The bombing bantamweight from Savannah, Tommy (Killer) Kiene, will be a very busy lad according to his manager, Carl Moss. Detroit, Chicago, Tampa, Louisville and Cincinnati are calling for his services due to the Patterson victory in Cincy. However, a journey to the West Coast is planned for him by Manager Moss. Another bout is lined for him in the Ohio city and this time he will face Herbie Gilmore.

Ernie Vordermark, one of the leading Jacksonville sports loving citizens, informs this writer that Mayor Blume, also of Jacksonville, is really hot to bring the Mickey Walker troupe to the city of which the latter group is under Jack Laken. The mayor, also a great lover of sports, especially boxing, is battling 100% for the boxing commission here and was greatly encouraged by THE RING Editor's prize letter to Vordermark specifying the value of a commission. Jacksonville's number one citizen gave word that here will be built a large auditorium in which bouts of a high order will take place. And only one thing is needed for these happy moments and that is the forming of the boxing body.

Jack Lofthouse, one of the game's finest managers, is adding to his growing stable of fighters. He now has in tow the smilin' Irishman, Young Danny Buckley. He is only 19 years old and weighs 150. He has defeated Ralph Zannelli, Frankie Blair, Oscar Suggs and others. Wes Farrell and Jimmy Leto were other opponents. Buckley is a first cousin to Steve "Crusher" Casey, the famous heavyweight wrestler. Other Lofthouse additions are: Earl "Little Paychek" Whobrey, at 124; Dave Barry at 126; Johnny Balmer at 138; Jimmy Sheppard at 160; Garland Parnell at 145; and the colored clouter, Little Tiger Wade.

As this goes to press Baron Pate of West Palm Beach will be heading North with his colored heavy, Larry Kid Lovett. Baron has also discovered a new darkey sensation in Ernie Johnson, who stands in at 6 feet, 4 inches and tips the Toledos at 240 pounds.

Scrappy Jackie Carter is again under the hands of Jack Laken, who does the business for the Mickey Walker troupe. Carter kayoed Lee Rosen of Washington in four and won easily over Ernie Kahley in eight. The rugged little Southerner is going well again under Laken who also guides Mexican Joey Silva. The latter is getting another shot at Leo Rodak.

This writer will greatly appreciate any news and help from THE RING readers on the whereabouts of Billy Myer, the old-time lightweight fighter. Billy was heard of last in Miami, Florida. He is mainly connected with horse and dog racing concerns. Please contact the writer at below address.

Joe Knight, the former Cairo Calamity of light-heavyweight fame, was a recent visitor to Jacksonville. He looks in tip-top condition and expressed his views that this city will again regain her fistic heights when the fight commish is formed and only then. At the present Joe is a boxing referee in Miami and doing fine work as third man in the ring.

Florida's fightin' bogeyman, Maxie Coleman, has been given a month's layoff by Manager George Moye. Coleman will be ready for the post soon and against either Bobby Lyons or Clarence Ponce, in a Jacksonville ring.

To Red Johnson—Immediately contact Frankie Canzonerri, who has news of utmost importance for you. Your address is lost and the only possible contact is through THE RING. Frankie's address is 614 E. 14th St., New York.

All information will be gladly sent you upon enclosing a stamped envelope for reply. Notes must be in before the first of each month. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

MANAGERS' DIRECTORY

LUTHER BEETIE
Middleweight from York, Pa.
Open to meet any middleweight in the world.
A club pleaser, a good hitter and a clever boy.
For information address
AMOS DORSEY,
91 Congress St., Saratoga Springs, N.Y.

LEO ABREU
Oranjestad, Aruba, Netherland's West Indies
—BOOKING—MANAGING—
JOHN BILL, Heavyweight champion of the West Indies.
JUANCITO HOLMAN, Light-heavyweight champion of Aruba.

Milt Aron	147 pounds
Billy Celebron	160 pounds
Harvey Woods	135 pounds
Earl Gibbs	135 pounds
Tommy Howell	145 pounds
Dick Kist	147 pounds
Eddie Lander	126 pounds
Tommy Pallatin	140 pounds

JACK BEGUN
180 W. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.
Phones: Dearborn 4268
Nite Phone: Lincoln Hotel, Mohawk 3040

HARRY BAXTER
Fort Shelby Hotel, Detroit, Michigan
Managing
K. O. MORGAN, Uncrowned Bantamweight Champion.

FRED APOSTOLI
World Middleweight Champion
One of the most colorful fighters his division has had in many years.
Represented by
LARRY WHITE
Manager of Champions
52 Columbus Ave., San Francisco, Cal.
Telephone: Sutter 8810—8811

CHRIS DUNDEE
Piccadilly Hotel
225 West 45th St., New York City
Day and Night Phone—Circle 6-6600

Ken Overlin	160 pounds
George Abrams	160 pounds
Tony Cisco	155 pounds
Jack Tolson	150 pounds
Frankie Cavanna	147 pounds
Irish Eddie Dunne	140 pounds
Norman Quarles	138 pounds
Nick Camarata	133 pounds

Larry Kaplan and Les Sponsler operate Boxing shows
Every Thursday night
Baltimore's new COLISEUM
(Seating Capacity 7,000)
Manager and Fighters write
Les Sponsler, Gayety Theatre Bldg., Baltimore

MORRELL M. JONES
35 W. Huron St., Pontiac, Mich.
Day Phone—2-2331 Night Phone—3-1496
Managing
JOHNNY WHITERS, Sensational Michigan Heavyweight and
STEVE KRUCHKO—Heavyweight.

JAMES GRIPPO
160 Main Street, Beacon, New York.
Phones:
Home—186 Business—929
Managing
MELIO BETTINA, Leading Light-heavyweight Contender.
RALPH TIOVELLI, Middleweight
MANAGERS—Take advantage of our offer.

Only $2.00 per issue to list your "stable," or $10 for six months—payable in advance. You must advertise in THE RING to get proper results. European managers' advertisements welcomed.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

JAKE MINTZ came out with a honey in the Fritzie Zivic-Kenny LaSalle return bout staged at Mintz' open air Hickey Park Bowl. Zivic won the split decision after 10 hectic rounds and evened matters with the Texan, who a few weeks previously won a split duke over the local "personality kid" at Houston, Texas. The fans paid $2,853 to see the local mauler get revenge over the Texan.

Preliminary results—Johnny (Bandit) Romero, the Mexican southpaw who drifted here from California to become an attraction, had things his way in the eight-round semi-final against dusky Bob Smith. Freddie Lenn, the Southside Marine, won by T.K.O. in the sixth and final round over Mickey Vann of the Clairton Police A. C. Ira Hughes upset the dope by stopping Charley Brant of Sommerset in the fifth round of the six-round opener. Joe Tucker, the radio guy, made his debut as a fight announcer and did a very swell job of it.

John Henry Lewis was stripped of his title by the N.B.A., but the light-heavyweight champion refuses to retire. Lewis claims his eyes are as good today as they were the day he won the title. He was examined by three doctors picked by the Boxing Association and flunked. But John Henry said "Titles are won and lost in the ring, not in the physician's office," and furthermore intends to lose same in the ring, regardless of the N.B.A.

Sammy Angott, our little white hope in the lightweight class, won every round of his 10-rounder against Cowboy (Howard) Scott of Washington, D. C. The bout was postponed twice due to rain and took place at Louisville.

Petey Scalzo of New York won by T.K.O. in the fourth round of his 10-rounder with Pete DeGrasse, also of New York, at Hickey Park. The other ten of a double wind-up saw Ken Overlin of Norfolk receive the nod over Honey Boy Jones of the Hill. It was one of the best fights seen here in a long time. Carmen Notch, the East Liberty wildcat, won a well earned six-rounder from the hard-hitting Frankie Schwartz of Erie. Willie Polan, a product of Burgess P. P. Heilman of Ford City won a four-rounder over Frankie Marr of Aliquippa. Johnny Rucker bested Terry Waner, local welter, in the four-round opener.

Emil Josephs, local lightweight, dropped a 10-rounder to Petey Scalzo of New York City, at Hickey Park. Josephs-Scalzo was the top spot of a double wind-up. The first ten saw Johnny (Bandit) Romero get beaten by Harvey Massey, colored boy of New Orleans. Carmen Notch won easily from Johnny Folio of Clarksburg, W. Va., in an eight-rounder. The opener saw little Eddie Tusher, who has been going like a house afire in out-of-town bouts, drop the decision after six rounds with Mike Raffa of Newell, W. Va.

Charley Burley, our leading contender for the welterweight title, dropped an unexpected decision to Jimmy Leto of Hartford, Conn., at Hickey Park in the 10-round top spot. Burley has been idle for the past several months due to a bum pair of dukes. Freddie Lenn wins again, this time over Johnny Dean of New Castle, a semi-final affair of eight rounds. Bob Smith won over Harry English in a six-rounder, and in the opener, Matt Ozeniak decisioned Gigi Carabba in a four-rounder.

Eddie Zivic was stopped in the third round of his 10-rounder against Willie Russell of Columbus, O., at the latter's home town. Both weighed 138.

JUST A JAB—Jimmy Clark, who has been fighting out of Jamestown, N. Y., since he turned pro a couple years ago, has returned here but on the shelf with the has-beens . . . . Bandit Romero, after 14 years in the ring, is doing pretty good around here, fighting regularly . . . . Mickey Fedor, Donora's threat in the middleweight class several years ago, is the proprietor of a night club in Waynesburg, O. Mickey engaged in 365 bouts during his ring career and was never knocked out and lost only 20 decisions. He met the best from Mickey Walker down to Teddy Yarosz . . . . The Ring Magazine is a big seller around Pittsburgh, but when you are in Charleroi stop at Artie Hersch's and pick up this world wide publication, corner Fifth and McKean Aves. (Hersh's drug store) . . . . Two of the best bouts staged here during the month are Honey Boy Jones-Ken Overlin and Fritzie Zivic-Kenny LaSalle . . . . A great looking prospect who keeps winning his bouts here is Wild Willie Polan . . . . Johnny Bunardzya doing very well as Sports Editor of the *Herald-American* in Donora.

A very good bout that should be made soon is Freddie Lenn-Honey Boy Jones . . . . Mrs. Billy Nichy enjoys watching her husband in the ring and by the way Billy hasn't lost a bout while his wife was on hand . . . . Stick right in there, Mae . . . . Attention amateur boxers wishing to show around here, get in touch with Joe Todd, 110 Thompson Ave., Donora, Pa. . . . . Bob Ellison, former heavyweight wrestler, is now on the Charleroi police force and tips the beam at 275 pounds . . . . Did you know that Billy Conn was only beaten eight times and the only boy to repeat a defeat over the sensational light-heavy is Ralph Gizzy, the Donora windmill? . . . . Billy Nichy has been on the shelf due to a bum hand received in his bout with Rudy Stiller in Buffalo several weeks ago. Of the many bouts Billy has had this is the first time he ever hurt his hand . . . . Harry Bobo, Pittsburgh's sensational colored heavyweight, is to desert the simon-pures very shortly . . . . Any information regarding the fight game around here will be obtained ONLY if a self-addressed enveloped is enclosed. My address is Ray M. Todd, 1005 Lincoln Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, WASHINGTON

By LES SPONSLER

THE boxing and wrestling situation is at a high pitch right now in good old Baltimore with two boxing and two wrestling clubs going each week.

Joe Wilfson, formerly associated with Ed Contos since the latter's arrival in Baltimore as a wrestling promoter, has taken over the reins at the new Coliseum and with a show each Friday night it looks like he may build the night up by the time September comes around. Joe has been around long enough to know what the wrestling situation is all about and if he hustles as much on his own as he did with the Contos organization I don't see how he can miss.

This has been a pretty good wrestling town since John Contos came here in 1927 and built the town up to five figure gates, and although it may sound unreasonable I still think the two clubs will go along for several months to come.

Jack Laken did the head man job with a benefit show at Hagerstown, Md., with Mickey Walker, the toy bulldog, featured in an exhibition bout with the old Red Bush of Cumberland and the top bout of 10 rounds between Mexican Joey Silva and Jimmy Lancaster of Wilmington. It is this writer's opinion that Silva is the most improved fighter this locality has seen in many moons and outside of a setback at the hands of Joey Archibald he has been a consistent winner, in Washington, Baltimore and Richmond.

The National A. C., Inc., tried a new idea in presenting 10 four-rounders to bring out some new talent at the Coliseum but failed to show any outstanding fighter. It seems that most of the good amateur boys are tied up with some smart manager and are forced to stay there until he is either too old or all cut up before he is allowed to turn pro and of course he is shot before he gets a chance to make a dollar in the profession.

Paul Tennessee Lee came into Baltimore from his home in Indianapolis and immediately made a hit with the local fans by earning a 10-round decision over Mareus Petti from Washington.

If there ever was a boy who deserved credit and good luck in the boxing game it is one Red Burman, Jack Dempsey's up-and-coming heavyweight, who just returned from London. Red has purchased a home in the city and a summer cottage on the Bay for his mother.

Pete Jagodzinski, the popular tavern keeper of South Broadway, has taken over Lew Transperenti for a period of four years and if he does as good with the Transperenti kid as he did with the Alexander boy all hands will be more than satisfied. Bruce Alexander by the way is the best light-heavy we have around these parts.

Emil Cody blew into town and immediately went into training for a bout with Charley Gilley at the Coliseum.

Roy Phaup has a great stable of fighters from the Virginia city and with the two top boys like Red Lewis and Jack Hatcher going great guns he may yet get in the real money.

Richmond, Va., did a good job with the Police Show with Yucatan Kid and Petey Sarron on top and a great undercard. Reports say there were 16,000 fans and a gate of more than $18,000.

SOCK SQUIBS—Washington: Joey Archibald earned the decision over Joey Silva after 10 rounds of interesting scrapping . . . . George Abrams, the colorful Washington middleweight, pounded out a duke over Lou Brouillard.

Richmond, Va.: Petey Sarron in a great win over Yucatan Kid after 10 hot rounds . . . . Irish Eddie Dunne the duke over Toby Tobias.

Baltimore—Harry Jeffra beat Al Mancini; Pete Galiano and Frankie Terranova drew with Galiano getting a win over Frankie two weeks later; Jack Hatcher stopped Lawrence Gunn; Red Lewis beat Bruce Alexander; Joey Greb, the nod over Charley Gilley; Louis Kid Cocoa stopped Bobby Masters and Paul Tennessee Lee a good winner over Mareus Petti.

With two fight clubs going in Baltimore each week and Richmond and Washington doing likewise, the writer would be glad to hear from unattached fighters and managers of good boys. Office and gymnasium, Gayety Theatre Building, Baltimore, Md.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, Ia.—Nate Bolden, Chicago Negro middleweight, defeated Andy Miller, Sioux City light-heavyweight, in one of the feature bouts of the month staged under the promotion of Jimmy O'Grady. The bout, an eight-rounder, was a slashing affair from start to finish. One of the largest crowds of the season turned out for the card. Benny Leonard, former lightweight champion of the world, was third man for the main bout. Results of the other bouts were as follows:

Tommy Corbett, 159, Omaha, defeated Wilbur DeCora, 164, Winnebago, six; Sammy Jackson, 173, Omaha, knocked out Curtis Beaver, 182, Winnebago, in third; Cal McGraw, 135, Sioux City, defeated Gene Mann, 135, Sioux City, four; Joe Fili, 147, Boys Town, Neb., knocked out Johnny Webster, 138, Omaha, in third; Chuck Harnett, 126, Hastings, Neb., drew with Sam Tebo, 128, Winnebago.

Sioux City, Ia.: Uptown Arena—Frankie Covelli, Brooklyn, New York featherweight, scored a three-round kayo over Willie Skidmore of Newark. Covelli boxed carefully through the first two rounds before hanging out the sleep producer in the third. Results of the other bouts were as follows:

Keith Gordon, 152, Huron, S. D., defeated Henry Schnoor, 153, Adrian, Minn., five; Cal McGraw, 138, Sioux City, defeated Stanley Novak, 135, Omaha, five; Wilbur De Cora, 165, Winnebago, won by a technical knockout from Duke Williams, 155, Sioux City, in fourth; Curtis Beaver, 192, Winnebago, won by a technical knockout from Noel Kellison, 189, Sioux City, in third. Referee, Harry Gibbons.

Toronto, Canada—Everette Rightmire, Sioux City, Ia., featherweight, was no match for Dave Castilloux of Montreal, Canadian featherweight boxing champion. The Canadian won on a T.K.O. in the sixth round, when Referee Herschel Osborne stopped the fight after the Sioux Cityan had hit the deck four times. A hard right on the jaw just as the fifth round ended started Rightmire on the way out.

Spencer, Ia.—Orlan Ott, Hartley, Ia., heavyweight amateur, who has been causing a sensation in these parts with his fighting ability, stopped Felton Cleveland of Nashua, Ia., in the third round of a feature bout staged under the promotion of the American Legion. For Ott it was his second straight kayo and the ninth win in his amateur career which has included 10 bouts. His only loss was to Tony Novak, ultimate heavyweight champion in Chicago. Ott weighed 212 and Cleveland 207. Nearly 1500 fans saw the program.

Emmetsburg, Ia.—Dox Zeimer, 156 pounds, Estherville, won a decision over Dan Gibson, 153, of Estherville, in the feature bout of a card staged under the direction of the V.F.W. Other results were: Leo Kunz, Mallard, won over Bert Williams, Emmetsburg; Joe Gunn, Cylinder, drew with Ray Brothers, Emmetsburg; Bill Kemp, Ayrshire, won over Dean Stevens, Emmetsburg, by a technical knockout in the second round; Jim Carroll, Emmetsburg, and Bill Mehan, Emmetsburg, drew; Wayne Peterson, Emmetsburg, took the decision from Bill Mauch, Estherville, and Francis Mason, Ayrshire, won over Bernie Carpenter, Emmetsburg.

Le Mars, Ia.—Orlan Ott, promising young Hartley, Ia., amateur heavyweight, beat Ralph Kreitman of Madison, Nebr., in three rounds before 2,000 fans.

Ray (Preach) Meyers of Le Mars, scored a technical knockout over Phil Bernard in the 126-pound class in the third round. Meyers, slugging hard, had Bernard down twice in the final heat before the referee stopped it.

Des Moines, Ia.—One of the feature upsets of the month took place when Maurice Strickland won over Johnny J. Paychek right in the latter's own back yard. Strickland tossed enough right-hand punches over Paychek's low left to build up a clean-cut victory. Strickland dropped Paychek for two nine counts in the fifth round and nearly belted him out of the picture. The two heavyweights drew one of the largest crowds to attend a boxing card in Iowa in years. Promoter Pinkie George announced that fans paid $17,434 to see the fight. Both fighters were cut and bleeding at the finish. The Des Moines heavyweight bled from the nose and mouth and from a cut under the eye. Strickland also bled from the mouth. A poll of the sports writers at the ringside showed 13 votes for Strickland, three for Paychek and two even.

New Orleans, Ia.—Jimmy Perrin, New Orleans featherweight, punched out a 10-round decision over Everette Rightmire, Sioux City featherweight, in a fast bout. The Iowan had the greater power but Perrin stayed in close and belted away with both hands. Perrin's defense was also good as was his offensive work. He made the Sioux City fighter miss many punches and blocked many of the Iowan's Sunday punches. Rightmire scaled 126¾ and Perrin 126½.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

HARRIS BLAKE, an ebony-hued youngster only a year out of the amateurs, whipped Tony Canzoneri in a ten-round bout at the Broadway Auditorium. It was a sorrowful spectacle to see the once-great Canzoneri given a drubbing by a kid who couldn't carry his grip when Tony was king of the lightweights. This does not mean that young Blake is a dub—far from it. He's clever, resourceful and smart, and while he cannot punch a lick, he knows how to use a left hand which will win him many fights.

Canzoneri should not be trying to fight any more. I knew Tony when he first started and always admired him as a really great champion who was good enough to win three world's championships. Your correspondent hates to see him carry on and get beatings from prelim boys; it's a shame.

Manager Sammy Goldman says Canzoneri's wife and family want him to quit. "And I certainly share this opinion," said Goldman. The Goldman-Canzoneri combination has lasted through fourteen years. They've been pals as well as manager and fighter. Goldman is one of the whitest fellows in the fight game and he always gave Tony a square deal. Canzoneri knew all this and stuck with Sammy to the end. Let us hope Tony does not make another ring effort.

The preliminary matches on the Q.A.C. card resulted as follows: Vern Patterson, 138, Chicago Negro, won from Al Traino, 146, Rochester, six rounds; Johnny Flynn, 192, Rochester, defeated Art Anderson, 190, Jamestown, knockout, third round; Howie Spence, 168, Niagara Falls, drew with Steve Sloan, 162, Niagara Falls, six rounds; Ray McGuire, 152, Hamburg, stopped Martin Sluka, 156, Pittsburgh, second round; Jimmy White, 137, Cleveland, drew with Joe LaTona, 146, Buffalo, four rounds.

Officials: Referee, Jimmy Goodrich; judges, Art Scott and Billy Meyers; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Manny Weitz.

HERE AND THERE—Jimmy Gilligan won a bout by knockout down in Providence when he stopped Armanda Sicilia in the seventh round of their scheduled ten-rounder . . . . Mike Martyk ran into tough luck at Toronto on the same date when he was disqualified for hitting in the breaks in his setto with Jackie Callura of Hamilton, Canada . . . . Manager Bert Finch says Mike was winning when this happened . . . . On the other hand, Sammy Keller, who handles Callura, declares Jackie was out in front . . . . Only way to settle this matter is to have the boys battle again . . . . Al Lutz is staging amateur boxing shows at the Chautauqua County Fair grounds at Dunkirk, N. Y. . . . . Lutz has had several successful seasons.

Ralph De John is hot after a return go with Newsboy Millich on the Pacific Coast . . . . Playfair Brown, well-known Toronto promoter, will be back in the thick of things next fall . . . . Mr. Brown has been very ill, but is reported on the mend . . . . Big Boy Brackey is writing friends that he'd like to return to Buffalo . . . . Brackey has been in Los Angeles for some months, but has had little luck . . . . Jimmy Dunn is handling him on the Coast . . . . Leroy Evans is reported at Joe Louis' training camp . . . . Getting belted around by the lethal punching Louis will do Leroy no good . . . . Art Johnson is looking around for new fistic talent for his amateur shows in the fall . . . . Art's a lucky guy when it comes to running into new luminaries . . . . Another amateur club threatens to invade this section . . . . Henry Stallings, a newcomer, is after a permit to stage shows under the Ariel A. C. charter . . . . Plenty of ambitious promoters but few attractions in the local field.

Harris Blake, colored Buffalo lightweight, won a split decision over Mike Martyk, squat St. Catharines, Ont., scrapper, at the Queensberry Club. Martyk's followers set up a yell after Blake copped the official duke and demanded a rematch. Bert Finch, manager for Martyk, hotly protested the verdict and firmly believes his man was the winner. The bout was replete with action, but unfortunately drew one of the smallest houses in Buffalo fistic annals.

Results of other matches on the Q.A.C. card follow: Jacko O'Sullivan, 193, Niagara Falls, outpointed Lou Presto, 166, Buffalo, six rounds; Ray McGuire, 152, Hamburg, stopped Earl Patterson, 158, Chicago, third round; Steve Sloan, 158, Niagara Falls, knocked out Howie Spence, Niagara Falls, fourth round; Dodo Woods, 135, Buffalo, stopped Kenny Fields, 135, Pittsburgh, fifth round; Joe La Tona, 145, Buffalo, won from Hazel Jennings, 145, Buffalo, four rounds.

Officials: Referee, Jimmy Goodrich; judges, Harry McCoy and Art Scott; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Manny Weitz.

WRESTLING DOPE—Jack Herman will take things easy during the warm months . . . . Jack says the mat fans need a rest in the summer and he's going to give it to them . . . . Herman's Buffalo Sporting Club drew better crowds than any other wrestling organization during the 1938-39 season . . . . Herman, who has offices at 41 Erie Street, Buffalo, is booking grapple shows for Buffalo, Rochester, Olean, Erie, Pittsburgh, Toronto, Montreal and other places . . . . He would like to hear from 200-pound college football players and all-around athletes who would like a try at wrestling . . . . Jack points out the fact that while jobs are scarce, mat matches are not . . . . He says the big fellows have a great opportunity to make some fast money for a good start in the business world . . . . K. O. Koverly and King Kong Cox, two rough and ready knights, are on their way to the land down under . . . . They will visit New Zealand and Australia and may move on to South Africa later.

George Nichols recently sued and won a verdict of $3100 from Julius Cohen, president of the Buffalo Sporting Club. In its early days the B.S.C. tried the boxing game for a while and signed Nichols to a contract for 10 fights at $500 per match. The club used the southpaw battler only once and George asked the court for the remaining $4500. It was shown that Nichols engaged in matches elsewhere and made $1400 thereby. This amount was deducted by the jury from $4500. George is glad to get the $3100 and may set himself up in business with the money.

JUST GOSSIP—Red Murray says Tommy Timlin reminds him more of a parish priest than a fight manager . . . . Timlin has given up the boxing game for railroading, anyhow . . . . Tommy was a clean-cut square shooter and the glove sport can ill afford to lose men of his type . . . . Charlie Bailey is making good on the air as a sports authority and also with his "Man-About-Town" column of the air . . . . Talk of a fight club for Cheektowaga is a joke . . . . It's hard enough to get 'em right downtown at the Broadway auditorium . . . . Joe McCarthy, the Yanks' great manager, was home for a day on his way to Cooperstown, N. Y., for the Baseball Centennial . . . . Joe left the club in Chicago but will rejoin it in New York.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

AT the Elks Club, Johnny Burba is expected to bring back "Terrible" Tony Matisi, who made such a hit here the last time out in scoring a kayo over Al Patterson of Pittsburgh. Burba is seeking a formidable foe for the hard-punching Matisi and as usual will round out his card with some good supporting bouts.

Following are the results of the only outdoor amateur show of the month: Jack Matheson, Hamilton outpointed Ossie Harris, Pittsburgh, middleweights, five; Tony Matisi, Binghamton, won by kayo over Al Patterson, Pittsburgh, heavyweights, one; Eddie Smith, Rochester, decisioned Frankie Mirabella, Albany, lightweights, five; Jerry Spalma, Rochester, decisioned Hughie Davidson, Pittsburgh, lightweights, five; Don Horton, Binghamton, given devision over Kolby Paul, Rochester, lightweights, three.

Mike Christie, formerly of Rochester, is now in New York acting as matchmaker at Dexter Park, and is doing a great job of it. Mike has been in the game a long time and has promoted bouts in various cities throughout the country and is a right guy to do business with.

Dan Doc Avery, who has promoted boxing and wrestling all over the New England States and who has acted as manager for very good fighters, has a new find in George (T.N.T.) Gibbons, a terror sensation from the Mid-West, at 155 pounds.

FISTIC MORSELS—Kolby Paul, promising local amateur, is anxious to meet Jerry Spalma . . . . Frankie Mirabella, Joe DeCarlo and Bradley Lewis were in town the other day and all had a good time recounting their experiences during their travels to foreign countries as members of the American boxing teams . . . . Joe DeCarlo has turned pro since his South American jaunt last winter but Lewis and Mirabella are anxious to win a berth on the Olympic team and international Golden Glove Tournament to be held in Johannsburg, South Africa . . . . Besides claiming the city featherweight championship, Joey Stefano claims to have developed a punch . . . . Johnny Aicher, former amateur sensation heavyweight in these parts, is completely recovered from a tonsil operation . . . . Patsy Guerra, 1936 Golden Glove champion from Cleveland, is hitting the comeback trail. He is being handled by Cliff Pratt, who also handles Billy Packard of Binghamton. Packard has been boxing for only 10 months and has won 21 out of 22 starts, losing a close decision in his only setback.

MAIL BAG—Mary Santoli, Rochester, N. Y.: Yes, Kolby Paul was outweighed by about eight pounds in his fights with Don Horton and Henry Armstrong, and is scheduled to meet Ambers this summer with the lightweight title at stake.

C. Privateer, Philadelphia, Pa.: Mike Dempsey boxed a four-round draw with Hughie Smith about two months ago, and Tony Canzoneri did appear in Buffalo last June 5.

What Every Boxer Needs

NOW READY

The New — Just published

"TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

The Ninth Revised Edition with Many Added Features

Here They Are:

"How to Skip The Rope"
"How to Punch The Bag"
"Your Daily Programme"
"Rubdowns—What to use and How to use it"

These new chapters are highly illustrated and appear in "Training for Boxers" for the first time.

DON'T FORGET—Every amateur, every professional, novice or experienced fighter should get a copy of the

Newly Revised Ninth Edition of "Training for Boxers"

even if you already have the older edition.

And every Fighter, Manager, Trainer and Second should also possess a copy of

The Newly Revised Third Edition of

"How to Box"

And the Newly Revised Edition of

"How to Second *and* How to Manage a Boxer"

"Training for Boxers" and "How to Box" are used as instruction books by the great Spike Webb, instructor of boxing at Annapolis. What's good for Spike Webb at Annapolis should be good for you amateurs and professionals. Spike has won more championships for his Navy team than any other coach in America has been able to win for his institution.

Each book costs only $1.00 and is well worth it for the benefits you can gain from these books.

Fill out the coupon and send your order with a Money Order to

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden
307 West 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

Enclosed find $1.00 ($2.00), ($3.00), for which kindly send me, by return post, copies of
"Training for Boxers," with a foreword by Jack Dempsey. New Ninth Edition.
"How to Box," with a foreword by James J. Corbett.
"How to Second and Manage a Boxer," with a foreword by William A. Brady.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....State .....

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA
By HARRY E. WINKLER

WE out here in California are proud of Lou Nova's great fight against Baer and those of us who know him personally are happy over his victory but we would rather hear that he was not to meet Joe Louis for at least another year. No one can blame Nova for wanting to make big money as soon as possible, but Louis is a great fighter and Nova hasn't had the necessary experience to beat the champion at this time, while in another year the Californian may be just the man to do it.

Chuck Crowell had little trouble polishing off the highly touted Al Delaney at the Hollywood Stadium, the Artesia giant winning over the Buffalo heavy in the fourth round after putting him on the floor five times. Delaney started out well and Crowell missed badly in the opening round, but Chuck found the range in the third and the bout became one-sided from then on. Referee Jack Kennedy stopped it after the third knockdown in the fourth.

Andy Vasquez, 122, boxed rings around Serio Mendoza, 124, in the six-round semi, but the bout was declared a draw, a last round spurt by the baby faced Filipino catching the eye of Referee Reggie Gilmore. In other bouts: Sammy Lombardo, 125, Cleveland, and Frankie Kainrath, 123, Chicago, had their bout stopped and declared draw in the second round because of a cut eye; Jimmy Lakes, 148, and Nick Masielo, 149, fought four rounds to a draw; Jack Townend, 207, scored a T.K.O. over Gene Garner, 199, in three; and Nash Diaz, 123, won the nod over Rollie Torgerson, 124, in a slam-bang opener. A packed house witnessed the show.

Johnny Forbes has a sweet looking prospect in Carlos Chavez, husky Mexican featherweight, who made his debut with a win over Nash Diaz last week. Chavez possesses a left hook that many top-notchers would envy.

Jimmy Dunn, well known Cleveland manager, is assisting Walter Melrose, local sportsman, in the handling of Jackie Wilson, colored flash. Hal Dettman, a good middleweight; Sammy Lombardo, 126, and Joe Brilla, 135, all of Cleveland, are in Los Angeles, under the guidance of Dunn.

Tragedy stalked the Coliseum A. C. at San Diego when Lou Gomez, Los Angeles boxer, was killed in a bout with Hut Thompson. Although hard to believe, a blow to the solar-plexus was said to be the cause of death. Thompson is but a mediocre fighter and Gomez had proven to be a rugged and robust youth in his other appearances.

Eddie Stanton, who manages Milton Kell, Jack Stanley and Tony Novarro, among others, says that his great crowd pleaser, Everett Simmington, now in Illinois, is soon to return to Los Angeles.

Although Jackie Wilson, Negro flash, weighs but 137, he is now regarded as California welter champion because of his six-round K.O. over Henry Woods, claimant of the title. Wilson thoroughly outclassed the Oakland Negro before landing the K.O. punch in their main event at the Olympic Auditorium.

In the scheduled eight-round semi, Eddie Marcus, 130, kept up his good work by winning over Soldier Ed Stanley, 133, via T.K.O. in the fourth, when it was stopped because of a badly cut eye. Remaining prelims: Jimmy Gleason, 145, and Carmen Georgino, 144, slugged four rounds to a draw, although Gleason appeared to have a lead; Francis Jacques, 187, Lew Burston's French heavy, won over Jack Stanley in four; Bob Brown, 186, Los Angeles Negro, stopped Ralph Whitney, 193, Colorado, in second round of the opener.

Jack Bernal took a stab at promoting this month when he opened the Eastside Arena. And in one show Bernal probably learned what most local boxing men have long known—that it will take a smart promoter with plenty of backing to put over this arena. The Eastside, built years ago, is well arranged and seats about 4000, but it is badly situated and has been a "bloomer" to all the brave promoters who have tried to make it go.

Joey Greenberg, manager of Glen Lee, has taken over the business affairs of two young middleweights, Jimmy Casino, local Italian, and Cliff Brennan, formerly of Superior, Wis.

Jackie Jurich, the "Rose of San Jose," claimant to the American flyweight title, scored a decisive 10-round victory over Manuel Ortiz at the Hollywood Stadium. Ortiz, bleeding badly from cuts inflicted by Jurich's rapier-like left, rushed in continually, trying hard to score a K.O., but Jackie was too fast and clever for the little Mexican battler.

Richie Lemos, 126, handed Emelio Magana, 128, an unmerciful lacing in the six-round semi. Magana was floored twice in the second and both his eyes were closed at the finish. In the other bouts, all fours, Francis Jacques, the French heavy, won the nod over Butch Rogers, who is trying a comeback; Milton Kell, 154, and Cliff Brennan, 160, fought a three-round technical draw, because of a cut by butting; Carmen Georgino was given the decision over Miller Fonseca; and Wesley Sellers, 135, scored a T.K.O. over Bobby Bilderan, 135, in the fourth. A full house witnessed a dandy card.

Baron Von Stumme, manager of Chuck Crowell, is now staging weekly amateur boxing shows at his Newhall mountain training camp.

In the only professional show staged at the Ocean Park Arena this month, Miller Fonseca, Wilmington, won the decision over Bert Colima II, former state welter champion, in the six-round main event.

Promoter Mike Hirsch doesn't intend to stage another pro show until after the Bay District Amateur Championships have been run off, which will require at least three weeks. Hirsch has been alternating with professional and amateur shows.

The amateur crop is improving again and there appears to be quite a number of good prospects in the simon-pure ranks, among the best of these being Bobby Bongor, 170; Mickey McLarnin, 135; Nat Corum, 118; Danny Saenz, 150; Harry Cole, 130; and Genero Rojo, 126.

Roxy Eisen's middleweight, Tommy Warren, won the decision over Ray Vargas in the 10-round main event of the first, and probably the last professional show staged at the Eastside Arena in many moons.

It was a night of upsets at the Olympic Auditorium. In a double-header, Glen Lee, a 2-to-5 shot, was trimmed by Bobby Pacho, and Georgie Crouch, rated 2-to-7 to win, was decisioned by Jimmy Garrison.

The Lee-Pacho setto was a mauling, roughhouse affair, with Lee using all the foul tactics in the book and because of this unethical brawling, Referee Charlie Randolph chalked up three rounds against him. Pacho took Glen's roughing and body punishment without flinching while bouncing punches off the Nebraskan's head. Lee was badly beaten at the end of the 10th.

The Crouch-Garrison 10-rounder was much closer. Garrison won because he was at his best and Crouch remained too much on the defensive to win over so busy a fighter as the Kansas City Irishman. It was a fast go all the way.

In the prelims, Vic Nardoni beat Chester Parks; Marine Saxell decisioned Billy Moyer; Spec Andrus drew with Kid Lester, all four-rounders. The program was full of action but the arena was only half full of fans.

Jas. J. Jeffries was given a party by a large group of his old friends on the 9th of this month. They staged a get-together on Jim's ranch at Burbank in celebration of Jeff's winning the world's championship. It was 40 years ago on June 9 that big Jim won the title from Fitzsimmons. Few men have as many friends as Jeffries and we think a lot of the dear old fellow.

Little Dado of the Philippines pounded out a 10-round win over Lou Salica of Brooklyn in the main event at the Hollywood Stadium. The fight was fast and furious most all the way and although far from one-sided, Salica was forced to do considerable holding to check the Filipino's whirlwind attack. Salica jabbed Dado plenty but the little brown boy hit the Italian at will with a sneaking left hook. Referee Abe Roth did a nice job of officiating in this bout. A full house witnessed the show.

Frankie Garcia, a crack featherweight a few years ago, now devotes most of his time to developing amateur boxers. Before turning pro, Frankie won a national amateur title for Los Angeles. Garcia has a good looking welter in Jimmy Gleason, who has won five of his six professional starts.

Jackie Wilson, colored sharpshooter, made short work of Louie Flyer in the main event at the Olympic Auditorium, stopping the Hebrew southpaw in the first round. Flyer appeared none too confident when he squared off against the hard hitting Negro and after a couple of knockdowns, Louie lost all interest in the hostilities. The bout lasted less than two minutes. Flyer weighed 140, Wilson 137.

Turkey Thompson, 164, stopped Bobby Yannes, 167, in the second round of the semi. In the prelims, Eddie Sargota, 186, won over Moose Irwin, 192; Oce Loftus, 174, scored a K.O. over Soldier Aune, 175, in two; Jimmy Lidell, 130, decisioned Frankie Garcia; and Carmen Georgino, 146, drew with Roger Whitaker, 142.

Johnny Keyes, the well known "Mayor of Chinatown," set up a training quarters in back of his cafe, out on W. Third Street, and Maxie Rosenbloom did his training there for his outdoor clash with Al Ettore.

In the only show of the month staged at Long Beach, Dub Bowen, 1938 all-Navy lightweight champion, scored a four-round K.O. over Chief Red Hawk, Chehalis Indian, in the main event at the Municipal Auditorium.

Bud Taylor, former world's bantam champion, has returned from a visit to his former home, Terre Haute, and brought Gene Spencer, a Chicago lightweight, along with him. Spencer is a colorful boxer with lots of class and should go well with local fans.

The French Foreign Legionnaires are fortunate that they have the Arabs to battle instead of the Chickasaw Indians if the outcome of the Junior Munsell-Francis Jacques bout at the Hollywood Stadium can be accepted as a criterion of their respective fighting abilities. Munsell, the Oklahoma Indian southpaw, stopped Jacques, French Legion importation, in the second round without working up a sweat. There are a number of local heavies in the prelims who can whip Jacques. Each weighed 184.

Red Green, the "Signal Kid," 140, continued his winning streak by thoroughly whipping Zeke Castro, 136, clever Mexican boy of Denver, in the six-round semi-windup. It was a fast fight all the way. In remaining bouts, Johnny Shumway, 160, classy scrapper of Bend, Ore., won over Ray Vargas, 158, in four; Wesley (Irish) Sellers, 133, stopped Frankie Rodriguez in three; Tino Sanchez, 126, outpointed Frankie Antuna in four, and Harold Beck scored a K.O. over Mike O'Gara in one.

Joe Levy staged one of his annual outdoor "gigantics." Levy pops up from nowhere about once a year with a boxing program containing big names and lots of rounds, but with few honest-to-goodness fights on it. This show, staged at the Gilmore Stadium, boasted of four 10-round main events with the names of Maxie Rosenbloom, Al Ettore, Gunnar Barlund, Jack Roper, Glen Lee, Georgie Crouch and Tony Chavez. In spite of all the publicity given the show, local fans refused to become unduly excited over it. The attendance was estimated at 11,925, with receipts of $20,793, which should just about pay the bills.

The most noteworthy part of Levy's show was the great amount of publicity given the affair, which fine job is credited to Gene Vinassa and Bill Potts.

Georgie Crouch was awarded a decision over Tony Chavez after 10 fast and vicious rounds of fighting. Crouch did not rate the nod and much booing followed the verdict. Crouch weighed 134, Chavez 137.

Jack Roper won over Gunnar Barlund by a T.K.O. in the eighth because of a badly cut eye. Barlund was ahead on points at the time. Roper 204, Barlund 195.

Glen Lee, 158, decisioned Bruno Ahlberg, 153, in 10 rounds of slugging.

Maxie Rosenbloom, 198, scored a K.O. over Al Ettore in the third.

John Petry, 185, won over Jim Lane, 216, in six, and Ray Vargas, 158, defeated Harold Beck in four.

Lamarr De Lavallade's colored heavy, Bob Brown, pulled a surprise by stopping Ralph Whitney, highly touted heavyweight of Colorado. Whitney came here rated as good but shaped up no better than a dozen other heavies appearing in local preliminaries.

John Poole, promoter of Santa Barbara, held but two shows at his Mission A. C. during the month. Bobby Pacho scored a K.O. over Art Johnson in the first round; Rudy Oden won a 10-round decision over Adam Moraga.

Linn Platner, San Diego promoter, used Big Boy Hogue, smaller of the Togue twins, in three of his four Coliseum A. C. main events this month. Results of the San Diego fights are as follows: Big Boy Hogue, 146, stopped Johnny Verdusco, 141, in the third; Big Boy Hogue, 147, scored a T.K.O. over Jack Rainwater, 150, in the first round; Big Boy Hogue won over Jesse James Jackson, 141, in six rounds; Jack Coggins, 176, stopped Butch Rogers, 193, in the seventh.

Nick Peters, the blasting Greek, and Phil Zwick, Wisconsin veteran, committed every foul tactic in the book in their clash at the Hollywood Stadium in which Zwick was declared the winner at the end of the ninth round. Zwick, a cagy boxer, made Nick miss badly and the Greek became incensed and started to use his head (for butting), then Zwick resorted to wrestling tactics and soon both were heeling, elbowing, back-handing, etc. Peters was the greater offender and had been warned many times by Referee Jack Kennedy, so when Nick struck the Wisconsin boxer after the bell ending the ninth round, Kennedy ruled Peters out and raised Zwick's hand. Peters weighed 131, Zwick 128.

Serio Mendoza, 124, baby faced Filipino, decisioned Andy Vasquez, 121, in the six-round semi-windup. In the remaining prelims, Nash Diaz, 123, and Carlos Chavez, 121, fought a blistering draw; Marvin Lidell, 152, was awarded an unearned decision over Milton Kell, 153; Al Hagar, 147, shellacked Jimmy Casino, 150; and Jack Townend, 209, outpointed Tommy Lauer, 182. Although there wasn't a knockdown all evening, all the contests were exciting and bitterly fought, and the usual good crowd was on hand to see them.

Big Boy Hogue, Jacumba welter, pulled quite a surprise by winning over the veteran Bobby Pacho at El Centro only a week after Pancho's upset win over Glen Lee.

Promoters, managers, fighters or fans wishing any information in regard to fights or fighters in and around Los Angeles, only need send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO
By SHERIDAN BROWN

SINCE they've staged everything from turtle races to ski carnivals on Treasure Island, it was practically inevitable that, sooner or later, the man-made Paradise in the Bay would be the scene of a boxing program. Before the Fair opened, there was great talk of a Louis-Baer titanic, but when Monopolist Mike Jacobs demanded everything but the Tower of the Sun for his guarantee on such a deal, Exposition magnates ashcanned the scheme, as they later did with plans toward a Baer-Nova epic.

Ralph DeJohn, the upstate New York Italian, and Buddy Holzhauer, a Los Angeles light-heavyweight, are each a far cry from the Louis brand of boxfighter, but they were the principals in the Island's inaugural fistic venture, which was arranged by Benny Ford, National Hall's head man. DeJohn stopped the blond southern Californian in the fifth of a scheduled ten-round headliner before a sparse gathering of 1500 battle-bugs, but he had to climb off the deck to do it, Holzhauer spilling his shifty foe for a nine-count in the fifth. Ralph came up fit to be tied and poured such an effective torrent of leather into Buddy's midsection that Referee Joe Gorman had to intervene with Buddy a pretty sick laddie.

Harold Blackshear, Negro heavyweight, closed with a rush to decision rugged Jack Stanley in a six-round semi-windup, while Tony Olivera, the sparkling Portuguese bantam from North Beach, belted Bobby Wright out of the picture in three innings of the special event.

Battling Bobby Pacho has been pitching punches since Boston was British, but he had enough left to go ten bruising rounds with bolo-puncher Ceferino Garcia in a holiday attraction at Stockton. Pacho, a recent upset winner over Glen Lee, was on the floor a few times and lost the decision by a city block but he commanded Garcia's fullest attention throughout a very virile encounter.

Ray Price, young colored lightweight out of Portland, Ore., pulled the upset of the month when he held George (Lancer) Latka, San Jose's gold-plated future great, to a ten-round draw in. the latter's home town, only to receipt for a shellacking at the hands of Joe Ybarra, El Cerrito Mexican, in a subsequent National Hall headliner locally. Ybarra, a shortender in the pre-fight wagering, put on a snappy exhibition of orthodox fencing to finish a good three lengths in front of a painfully surprised dark boy.

Vern Bybee let his head run away with his hands in a National Hall meeting with Davey Paul, Canadian featherweight, and so was ruled out for fouling in the fourth round of what had promised to develop into a sizzling brawl. Bybee dropped Paul in the fourth with a wicked right cross to the jaw and with Paul on one knee, let fly a barrage of punches to his head, whereupon Referee Joe Gorman handed it to the outraged Canuck, and rightly so. It was the first setback for Bybee since he turned to the pro ranks about a year ago.

Promoter Benny Ford has signed the pair for a return engagement, and with a very definite grudge element to add to its drawing power, the bout should do right well at the front office. Bybee should redeem himself in this one, for he was well out in front in the original when his primeval instincts overruled a usually docile temperament.

"Newsboy" Millich of Sacramento put the clamps on a Syracuse rematch with Ralph DeJohn when he stopped Indian Ernie Collins, Nevada Shoshone, in five of ten scheduled rounds at Oakland's Municipal Auditorium. Millich is the comparative unknown who slapped DeJohn out of commission in the Dreamland abbatoir last spring, and reports are that he'll pull down a cool two G's for the return go in Ralph's backyard.

Sweet revenge was Jackie Jurich's when the San Jose flyweight pecked out a one-sided victory over Manuel Ortiz in their ten-round feature spot at the Legion Stadium, Hollywood. A few months back, Ortiz kicked the dope-bucket sky-high with a T.K.O. win over Jackie, thereby monkey-wrenching machinations toward a Jurich-Little Dado extravaganza, but with this score settled, the Rose of San Jose is looking forward to a meeting with the Manila Killer-diller, which isn't much to look forward to.

Colored Harold Blackshear kept his professional record inviolate only through a technicality that saw Referee Frankie Brown disqualify young Dave Johnston, Los Angeles heavyweight, in the third round of a National Hall brawl slated for six. Johnston had stabbed Blackshear dizzy for frames with an impressive left hand, when, early in the third, the colored giant pulled the string on a left hook that came in well below Dave's belt-line. Johnston sagged to the floor in evident distress, but Referee Brown decided against giving him the fight, instead affording a three-minute rest. And when the bell rang to resume proceedings, Billy Wells, Johnston's manager, was still in the ring and so Brown promptly raised Blackshear's hand. Does that make sense?

Welterweight Johnny Fasano of North Beach was the recipient of a premature Christmas donation when they handed him a decision over Henry Woods, colored Yakima, Wash., sharpshooter, after ten fast rounds of exchange at National Hall. Woods, who recently lost his state title to Jackie Wilson via the knockout route in Los Angeles, deserved no less than an even break but the powers decided otherwise.

Little Dado, the flyweight who hasn't been whipped since the New Deal took over, scored a brace of nice wins during the past month, trimming tough Lou Salica in a Hollywood feature and belting out Tony Souza of Oakland at Watsonville.

Jack Lunny, top man among the amateur welterweights in this sector, has joined brother Ray, already a great prospect, in the southland, and will be paid for his efforts in the future, under the Joey Fox-"Dutch" Meyers Los Angeles combine. Jack, a darby with a left hook, scored convincingly in his initial pro try at the Legion Stadium, Hollywood.

IN THE NORTHWEST
By DAVID CAVADAS

SOLLY KRIEGER, the man who didn't throw a punch, lost the State of Washington section of his "world's middleweight championship" to Al Hostak, the Seattle Slav, whom Krieger had beaten so decisively six months ago.

Six months ago Solly Krieger, the Brooklyn middleweight, traveled to Seattle to fight Al Hostak for the above named "championship" and gave the inexperienced Puget Sound 160-pounder a terrific beating over the 15-round route. Hostak also broke both his hands in this fight.

Seeing that Krieger had agreed to make his first "title defense" in Seattle if he won the "crown," Promoter Nate Druxman naturally matched him with his prize-package, Al Hostak, in a return fight which meant do or die for the Seattleite.

In this, the second fight, Hostak did all the leading, as usual, but Krieger did not seem to be the same man who had fought him six months previously. The Brooklyn battler did not seem to have any pep or snap to the few punches which he did throw.

In the fourth round, Hostak put Krieger on the floor six times and the referee stepped in to stop the one-sided battle and award the fight to Hostak, thus declaring him State of Washington version of the "world's middleweight champion."

Tiger Terry Warrington of Liverpool, N. S., traveled to Edmonton, Canada, to defend the Canadian light-heavyweight and heavyweight championship against Eddie Wenstob, the Viking Flash, who holds good wins over many ranking light-heavies.

The fight was fought fast and furiously over the 15-round route with the official result being declared a draw, and Warrington thereby retained both his titles. Referee Delane voted Wenstob while one judge said Warrington and the other one sat on the fence and called it a draw.

To most ringsiders it would appear that Wenstob had a slight edge in the fight. Wenstob, a very smart boxer, was able to tie up his opponent in close and score points with body punches, thus being able to avoid Warrington's terrific punches with both hands.

Irish Jimmy Chapman, the Western Canada bantamweight and featherweight champion, scored a 30-second knockout over Johnny Farr, Portland, Oregon, featherweight. Chapman came rushing out of his corner in the first round and pummelled Farr with rights and lefts to the body and put him on the floor with a deadly right under the heart followed by another one to the chin. Farr was out cold and suffered convulsions when he was being revived.

Chapman also scored a seventh-round knockout over Harvey "Flash" Bailey. Jimmy had little trouble in disposing of Bailey and would have knocked him out earlier if he had not injured his right hand in the early part of the fight. Chapman put Bailey on the floor three times and knocked him out with left hooks to the stomach.

FISTIC FOOTNOTES—The Hostak-Krieger fight drew a very disappointing gate of $40,000 . . . . 15,000 people attended . . . . Jimmy Braddock, the former heavyweight champion, was third man in the ring . . . . Billy Buxton, Victoria featherweight, returned to the ring after a lengthy layoff and kayoed Fred Lundy in the third round . . . . the Warrington-Wenstob fight paid off on $3300 . . . . Bobby North made the trip with Warrington . . . . Johnny Farr has beaten Ray Price, Hal Hoshino and Al Spina, but was no match for Jimmy Chapman . . . . Chapman is the most improved fighter in Western Canada . . . . he has scored seven straight wins since the first of the year, five by knockouts . . . . this writer can be reached at 1296 Hastings East, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

Here is another treat!

With a complete sell-out of

"MODERN WRESTLING, its Holds and Methods"

A newly revised edition has been printed and now is for sale

Following the requests of many of our wrestling students, we have added several chapters and photographs to our unexcelled wrestling book.

For the same price that you paid for the first edition of our book, you can now buy the

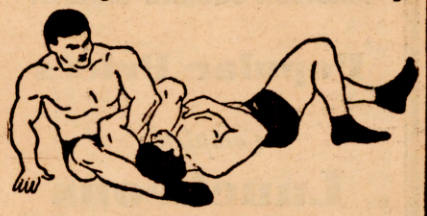
REVISED EDITION

with special chapters on

Frank Gotch's Famous Holds Explained

and Fully Illustrated,

and George Bothner's Hints on Training.



Seventy illustrations like the above, showing all important Holds, in addition to 80 photographs.
The Most Complete, up-to-the-minute, most thorough book on wrestling ever published.
A training, Muscle Building, Wrestling and History book, all Combined into one.

"Modern Wrestling"

By Jack Curley

Internationally Famous Promoter,

and

Nat Fleischer

Editor and Publisher of THE RING

The addition of the chapters on Gotch's Famous Holds and Bothner's invaluable Hints on Training for Wrestling, makes this book the most prized textbook on wrestling ever published.
Nothing like it ever brought out nor attempted before.
A book that tells you all there is to explain on training methods, your gymnasium workouts, how to build up your muscles for wrestling, what to eat and what not to eat when in training in addition to explaining in minute detail the following:

The Various Holds Most Commonly Used.
How to Counter and How to Block.
How to gain a hold on your opponent.
Describes the most famous holds used by the Most Famous wrestlers of all time, and in addition, with the aid of seventy full-page photographs of present-day and old-time stars, shows pictorially how the holds are obtained.
A book that every wrestler should have.
A book that every high school, prep school and college boy should study.

Even if you purchased the First Edition, you can't miss by investing an extra dollar for the New Revised Second Edition of

"MODERN WRESTLING" Its Methods and Its Holds,

You Get Everything that was in the old edition which is now out of print, and new material on Gotch's Famous Holds and Bothner's Training Hints.
You can't beat that for one dollar. Other concerns ask from $2.00 to $5.00 for books on wrestling that cannot compare to "Modern Wrestling." Get on the band wagon now.

Get your copy today by sending $1.00 in money order to

Nat Fleischer
THE RING BOOK SHOP
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.
FILL OUT THIS ORDER

Enclosed find $1.00 for a copy of "The Revised Modern Wrestling, Its Holds and Methods," with the chapters on Gotch's Famous Holds Explained and Bothner's Training Hints.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

POSITIVELY NO C.O.D. ORDERS MAILED

"THE MEETING PLACE OF THE WORLD"

JACK DEMPSEY'S

Main Restaurant

50th St. cor. 8th Ave.

OPPOSITE

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

Popular Prices

Complete

Luncheons

from 65c

DINNER

$1.50

●

FOR COCKTAILS AND "SNACKS"

New

BROADWAY BAR

AND COCKTAIL LOUNGE

"The Sports Headquarters of the World"

B'WAY at 49th ST.

Cocktails from 25c

●

JACK DEMPSEY

GREETS YOU IN PERSON

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

JOHNNY WHITERS, former janitor from Pontiac, took the limelight with his hard-earned decision over Jersey's rugged Steve Dudas in ten bitter rounds at the Arena Gardens Outdoor Bowl. The boys made it one of the hardest fought heavyweight bouts we have seen, and Whiters' margin was slim. The winner was promised a match with Bobby Pastor.

Pepito Santini, Harry Baxter's importation from Puerto Rico, and Charley Parham, local colored puncher, were principals in the eight-round semi-windup. These two eighteen-year-old kids, who have been winning all their preliminary bouts, turned in one of the most savage bantamweight duels seen lately. Santini won by a technical kayo in the fifth, but not before both had been on the floor.

In other bouts, Willie Williams outpointed Steve Kruchko, Floyd Gibbons stopped Ed Shelby, and Harold Smith stopped Frank Egan.

Young Kid McCoy, Dearborn's crack lightweight, left these parts and at this writing is vacationing in Maine. He will probably pick up a couple of bouts up there, and Maine fans are sure to like this flashy, hard-hitting youngster.

Dave Clark was upset, and Michigan fans really surprised, when Gus Lesnevich, hard-hitting Jersey light-heavy, turned in a kayo victory over the Detroit boy in a bout at Nutley, N. J. Red Casson, ace bantam of a couple of years back, was Lesnevich's loudest booster in this section, and Red was the only one who picked Gus to win over Dusky Dave.

Young Kid McCoy continues his climb toward lightweight heights, his latest ring victim being Speedy Johnson, clever boy from Pontiac. Johnson was easily McCoy's hardest opponent to date, but the kid came through with flying colors, taking a close eight-round decision over the Pontiac sharpshooter. These boys were featured by Dave Knight and George Temple at the Dearborn Arena.

Other bouts on the card saw Spike Franks stop Frankie Simms; Lash Brooks T.K.O. Tommy Marvin; Jimmy Cochrell stop Billy McNab; Howdy Mason decision Tiger Brown; and Joe Nadeau edge Bud Polack.

Henry Gowatch, veteran Detroit 130-pounder, has been doing well of late, most of his best fights being turned in around Columbus, Ohio. He's boxed lots of good boys, among them Orville Drouillard, Ernie Maurer, Eddie Scott and Tony Tassi.

Floyd Gibbons, Jimmy Brady's young heavyweight, continues his knockout rampage. During the past month he kayoed Ed Shelby in Detroit, Marion Mosely at Chicago, and Art Franklin in Fort Wayne, Ind. On the Fort Wayne card, George Burnette kayoed Bud Raymond and Tommy Misko defeated Nathan Anderson.

Wesley Ramey added the name of Leonard Del Genio to his long list of victims when he outpointed the New Yorker in a Grand Rapids bout. Harold Smith stopped Pat Jezak; Mansfield Driskell outpointed Dean Baker; Henry Gowatch scored over Gary Rossett; and Leonard Bennett, veteran welterweight, scored a surprise kayo over the highly touted Tommy Pallatin in bouts on the same card.

A rip-roaring ten-rounder at the Dearborn Arena resulted in a draw, when Billy Bengal and George Burnette, local middleweights, engaged in one of the best headliners seen there. Bengal looked particularly impressive, many thinking the decision should have been in his favor. Of course, some thought Burnette won, too, so it was a pretty good draw. Clem Richards outpointed Buddy Waterman; Jack Slade whipped Frank Bellomo; Tony Nardin kayoed Roscoe Cobb, and Ed Anderson drew with Jesse Mathews in preliminary scuffles.

Tommy Pallatin, hard-hitting welter from South Bend, scored a knockdown to take the decision over George Riley in eight rounds at Fairview. Pat Carroll edged Billy Noeske, Bill Cruz outpointed John Holewski, Lash Brooks kayoed Billy McNabb, and Cotton Byrd beat Bill Williams.

Scotty Strachan's Fine Arts A. C. is well filled these days, plenty of good fighters in training for important Mid-Western fights. The Fine Arts is the best downtown gym Detroit has had in some years. Several fine clubs are in operation around the outskirts of town, but in downtown Detroit the Fine Arts stands alone. Prominent fighters seen there recently included: Steve Dudas, Charley Belanger, K. O. Morgan, Pepito Santini, Johnny Whiters, Charley Parham, Bobby McIntire, Willie Hodges, Leonard Bennett, Eddie Scott, Speedy Johnson, Henry Gowatch, Pat Carroll, Young Kid McCoy, Benny Goldberg, Milton Shivers, George Burnette, Bob Pastor, Roscoe Toles, Buddy Waterman and a host of others.

Joe Sutka, Michigan middleweight champion, won handily over Clem Richards in a headline bout at Sault Ste Marie before a capacity house.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE current territorial highlights were the welterweight invasion of Johnny Stevens, Cincinnati lightweight southpaw; Buddy Knox's upward climb toward a meeting with Joe Louis; Young Harry Wills' grand comeback, and the big upset staged by Columbus' lightweight, Willie Russell.

Stevens crashed through to a ten-round win over Midget Mexico at Cincinnati in his debut in the 147-pound class. Knox's sensational technical knockout win in two rounds over LeRoy Haynes of Philadelphia marked the big 185-pound Gem City boy as one of the younger heavyweights with possibilities.

Wills stepped back in the heavyweight photo with a hard-earned decision over Bob Thomas of Lockland, O. The bout was staged at Mt. Washington, O. Russell made a grand evening of it in his home burg when he knocked out Eddie Zivic of Pittsburgh within three sessions.

At Manchester, O., on his opening show at the spacious Riverby Arena, Promoter Wilbur Morgan had Pick Johnson, Portsmouth, and Matty LaSita, Cincinnati, junior heavyweights, in his feature tilt. It was a great fight with Johnson finally winning the verdict after a battle featured by many knockdowns. Tut Jackson, the old Negro heavyweight contender from Washington C. H., managing some of the best fighters in the Middle West, always seconds his fighters at Morgan's club.

Billy Adams, the colored middleweight socker from Walnut Hills, climaxed a long string of winners with a victory over Tony Kramer, the tough German boy. Adams' manager, Prince Smith, is looking for bigger game for his protege.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Ike Hyams, Cincinnati's No. 1 sportsman, again grabbed the spotlight when he chartered a special plane to the Louis-Galento fight in New York . . . watch those two battling Kelly brothers of Beverly, N. J., Pete a featherweight and Babe a bantamweight . . . . they're going places . . . . their clean slate gives a lot of proof of their ability . . . . Lark Jones of Indianapolis, who handles Elza Thompson, the big Negro heavyweight, is all set for a series of matches back in home territory after an extended New York campaign . . . . Elza wants Buff Mellinger, then Art Sykes, followed by Buddy Knox . . . . same battles mentioned would draw good gates in respective towns of Louisville, Cincinnati and Dayton . . . . managers and boxers, especially those who would like to try booking themselves, should get a copy of my promoters' and managers' guide, in which over 650 promoters' and managers' names and addresses are listed from all over the country . . . . enclose one dollar in cash for this valuable little vest pocket information mine.

L. Satterfield of Cleveland loudly protests the claim of Alabama Kid as colored middleweight king . . . . Satterfield claims this on the part of Teddy Smith, the Cleveland middle star . . . . according to Mr. S., Teddy has already whipped Alabama and will do it again . . . . Freddie Miller, in a recent radio interview, intends to start campaigning again after a two and one-half months' rest . . . . in a recent secret poll by ye scribe to all parts of the country as to who would be the best U. S. selection for a national boxing "czar," Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, and Bill Brown, fiery New York fight commissioner, finished in a dead heat, with Jack Dempsey second and Col. Harry Landry of Mississippi, third . . . . the result system which this writer inaugurated some months ago is clicking like a champion . . . . subscriber, for one buck per year (payable and mailable to Jimmy Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O.), receives on the 1st and 15th of each month a systematic form of the leading boxing results from all parts of the country . . . . the Mid-Western colored heavyweight title would easily be settled if some promoter would match Johnny Whiters of Detroit with Elza Thompson of Indianapolis . . . . Tommy Leeper's Indianapolis stable is going great . . . . Tommy's colored welter, Tiger Kid Carsonia, stopped Chatnua Florio, the Filipino, at Benton Harbor in one heat.

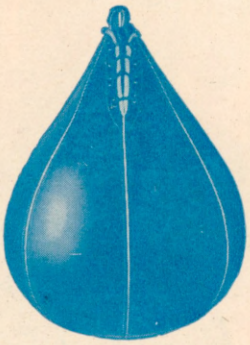
Moon Mullins opened the Jenkins, Ky., American Legion season with a record breaking crowd to see Frankie Hughes, Clinton, Ind., win a "home town verdict" in ten rounds over Remo Fernandez of Mexico. The latter was immediately signed for another headliner in the Kentucky city for July 4th celebration card.

Down at Louisville, Promoter Vern Franklin brought together Cowboy Scott and Sammy Angott with the latter winning the newspaper decision in ten rounds. At Indianapolis, Herb Gilmore whipped Joey Palmo in eight in the feature; Hardrock Stone and Billy Sparks of the Leeper (Indianapolis) stable were winners on the same program. Stone stopped Tiger Reed in two swings and Sparks decisioned Tommy Le Fevio in five sessions.

SPECIAL VALUES

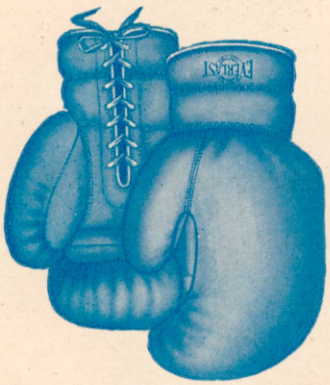
in EVERLAST EQUIPMENT

NOTE THE STRIKINGLY LOW PRICES



STRIKING BAGS $4.95

SOLID COLOR TIGHTS 59c



14-oz. GLOVES $9.95

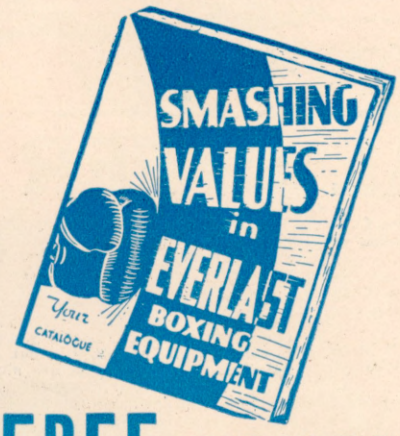
BOXING SHOES $3.25

JSR	Skipping Rope	Regularly $	.75	SPECIAL PRICE $	.39
SR	Skipping Rope	"	2.00	" "	1.39
R20	Boxing Shoes	"	7.00	" "	4.25
R160	Boxing Shoes	"	5.00	" "	3.25
RKWP	Knuckle & Wrist Protector	"	10.00	" "	6.95
RHB	Handbandages	"	1.00	" "	.59
R4	Striking Bag Gloves	"	2.00	" "	1.25
R3	Striking Bag Gloves	"	3.00	" "	1.95
RB 60	Striking Bag	"	6.00	" "	3.45
RB 10	Striking Bag	"	8.00	" "	4.95
5710	Speed Bag	"	11.00	" "	7.45
1596	Striking Bag Bladder	"	1.00	" "	.59
R 1	Earguard	"	4.00	" "	1.95
RH2	Earguard	"	5.00	" "	2.95
R 30	Training Jerseys	"	5.00	" "	2.95
RBU	Sweat Shirts	"	1.50	" "	.79
E 39-	14 oz. training gloves	"	16.00	" "	9.95
JD1	12 oz. Jack Dempsey gloves	"	14.00	" "	7.95
JD2	10 oz. Jack Dempsey gloves	"	10.00	" "	5.95
RBGT2	Gene Tunney Boxing gloves	"	8.00	" "	4.45
R 2MC	Aluminum cup supporter	"	3.00	" "	1.45
REB	Supporter elastic	"	.50	" "	.29
RS	Athletic Training Shirt	"	1.00	" "	.37
RST	Boxing Trunks—all colors	"	1.50	" "	.59
	Official Boxing Trunks—				
	Blk & Red—Purple & Blue	"	2.50	" "	.95
	Special colors to order	"		" "	1.25

NO DISCOUNT ALLOWED FROM THESE SPECIAL PRICES

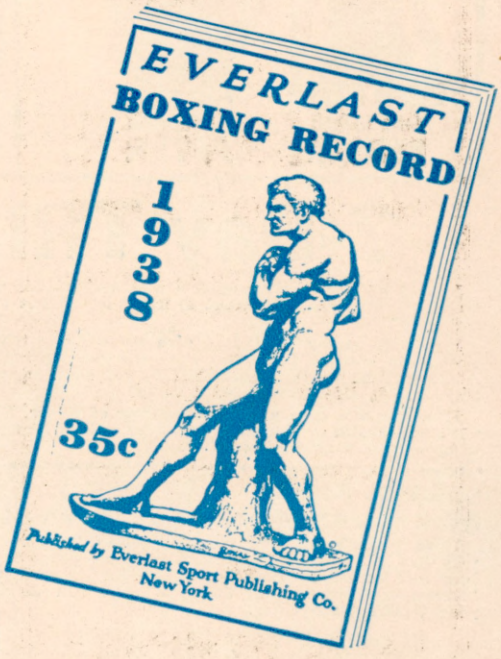
ALL C.O.D. orders must be accompanied by a deposit of 35% of the amount of order.
Add 10% to cash orders for postage.
On Foreign orders send full amount by postal or express money order.

There will be no 1939 Everlast Record Book. The last one issued is 1938, containing the 1937 records.



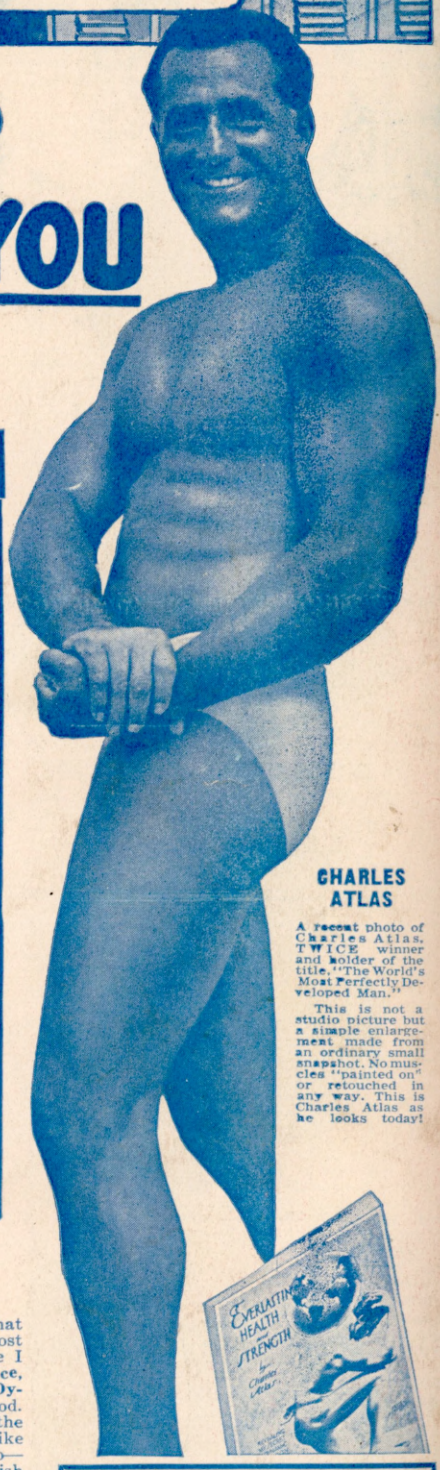
FREE CATALOG!

Send your name and address for a copy of this free list of bargains in boxing equipment. Or ask us to include one with your order.

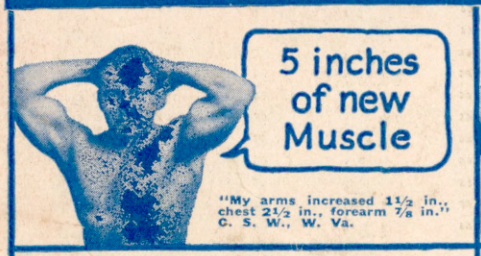


29 W 14th Street **EVERLAST** New York City

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a *New Man?*



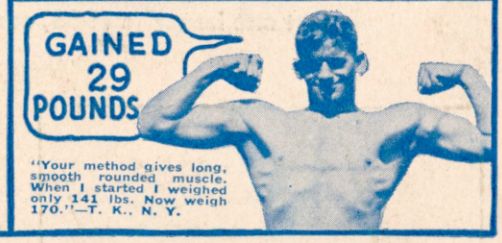
LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU



"My arms increased 1½ in., chest 2½ in., forearm ⅞ in." C. S. W., W. Va.

"Have put 3½ in. on chest (normal) and 2½ in. expanded." F. S., N. Y.

"Am sending snapshot, showing wonderful progress. Certainly recommend you for quick results!"—W. G., N. J.



"Your method gives long, smooth rounded muscle. When I started I weighed only 141 lbs. Now weigh 170."—T. K., N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS

A recent photo of Charles Atlas, TWICE winner and holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

This is not a studio picture but a simple enlargement made from an ordinary small snapshot. No muscles "painted on" or retouched in any way. This is Charles Atlas as he looks today!

7-Day TRIAL OFFER

I could fill this whole magazine with enthusiastic reports from OTHERS. But what you want to know is—"What can Atlas do for ME?"

Find out—**at my risk!** Just give me a 7-day trial—Just one week—and even in that short time I'll start giving RESULTS. And it will be the kind of RESULTS you (and anyone else) can SEE, FEEL, MEASURE with a tape!

I, myself, was once a skinny weakling of 97 lbs. I didn't know what real health or strength were. I was afraid to fight, ashamed to be seen in a swimming suit.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," the title I won **twice** and have held **ever since**, against all comers. My secret is **Dynamic Tension.** It is a **natural** method. Its purpose is not only to give you the powerful, rippling muscles you'd like to see in your own mirror, but also—for those whose systems are sluggish from lack of proper exercise—to help them tone their entire body, inside and out.

Accept My 7-Day Trial Offer

Do **you** want a better build? Are **you** dissatisfied with your present physical development? All I ask is a 7-DAY TRIAL. Just one week! In even that short time you will notice your chest hardening and filling out with solid muscle—or the 7-Day Trial will cost you nothing. Surely this is proof enough that by continuing with my "Dynamic Tension" method I can make you a **New Man**—give you bodily power and drive, and put you in magnificent physical condition which **wins you** the envy and respect of everyone.

THIS STERLING SILVER CUP BEING GIVEN AWAY

This valuable cup stands about 14 inches high on a black mahogany base.

I will award it to my pupil who makes the most improvement in his development within the next three months.

CHARLES ATLAS
Dept. 80J, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of **Dynamic Tension** will help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" and full details about your 7-DAY Trial Offer.

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

FREE BOOK *ON DYNAMIC TENSION*

Let me show you the results produced for other men! I'll send you FREE my famous book, **"Everlasting Health and Strength."** It shows actual photos. Write your name and address carefully on coupon. Mail to me personally **today.** I'll rush your free copy to you AT ONCE! Charles Atlas, Dept. 80J, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.